1939

BWANA

George Donnigan

George Donnigan

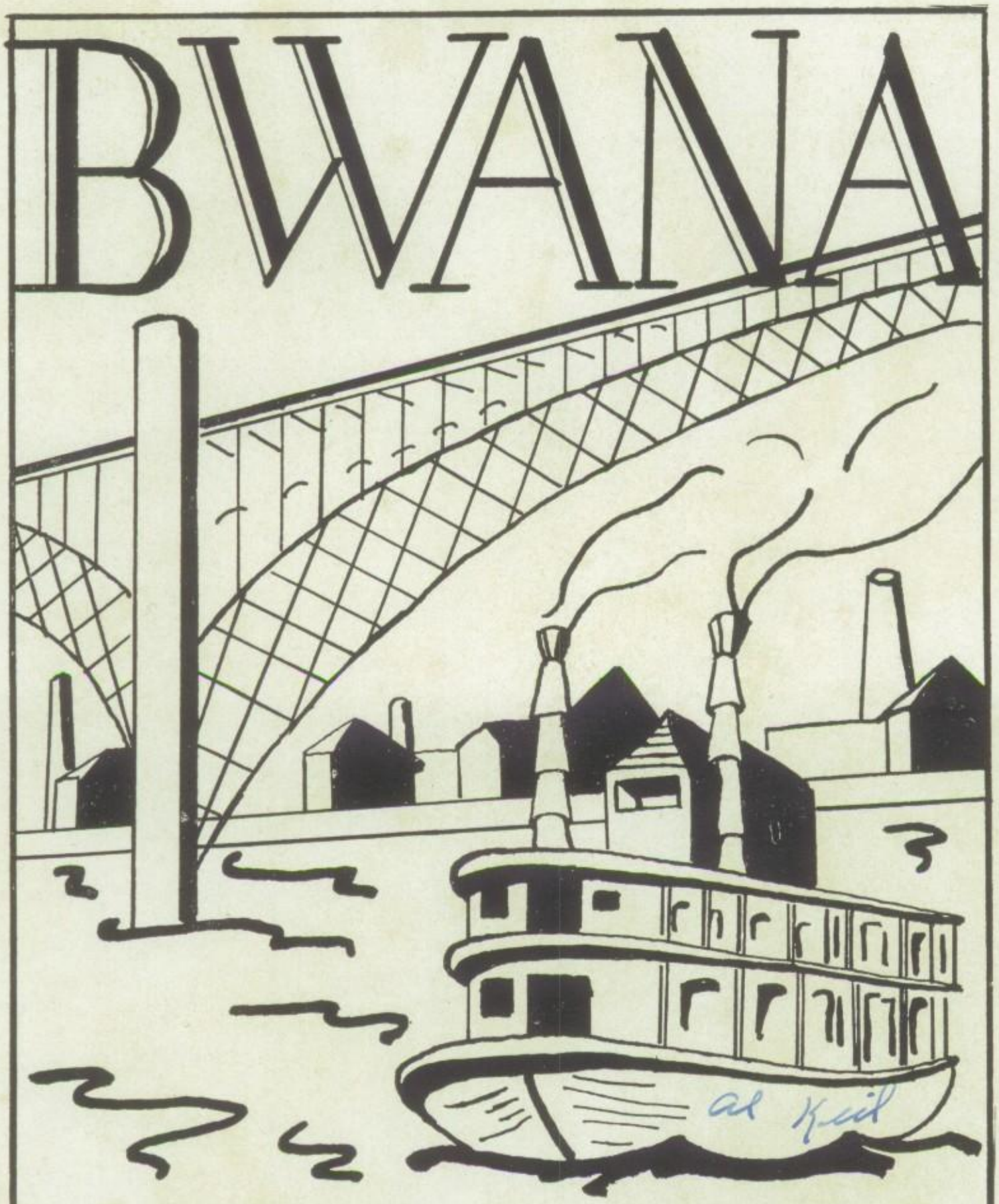
Nancy Jane Faith

R. H.

Russell
"
Greathouse

Roosevelt High

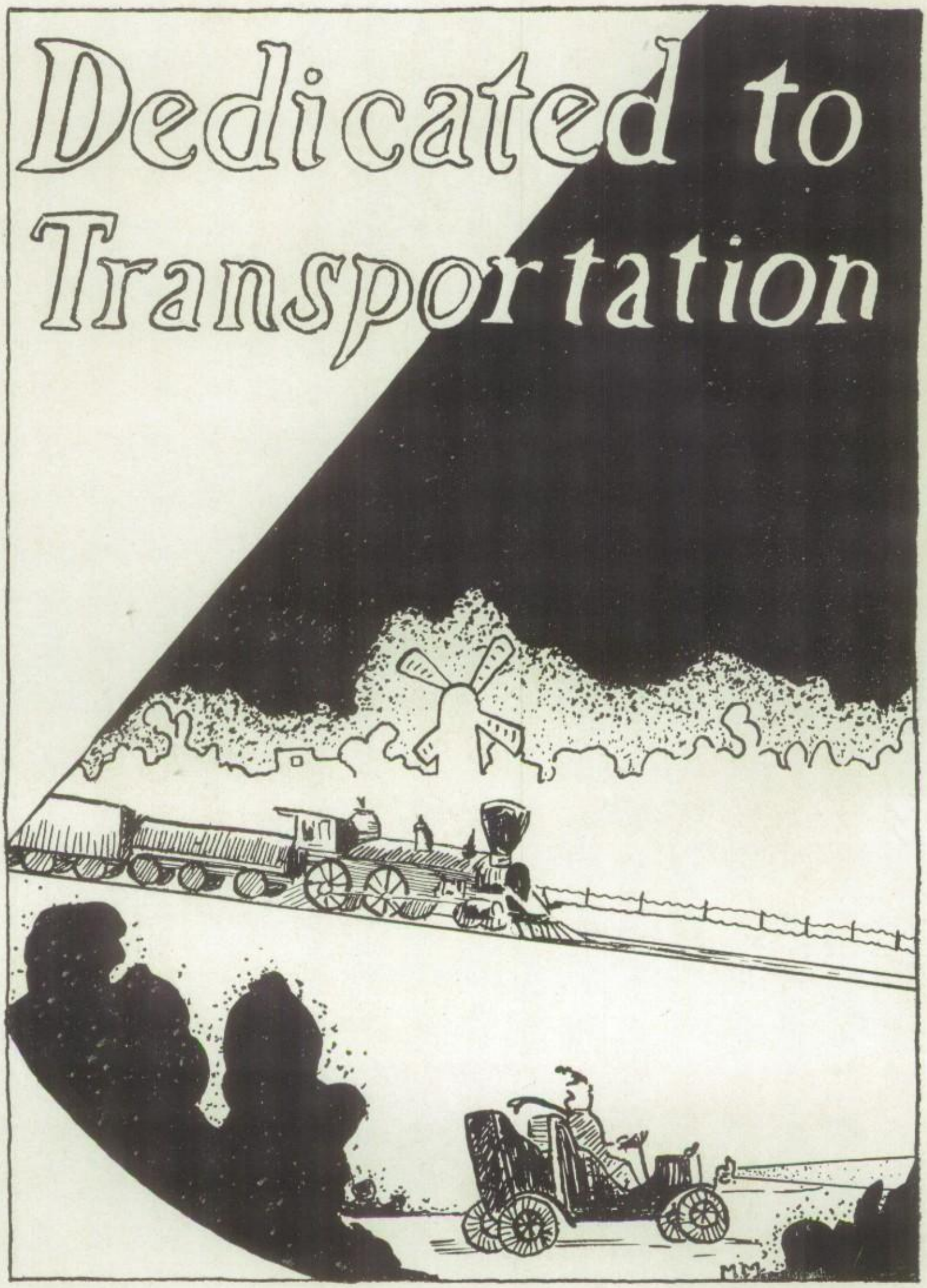
BWANA



SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI

JANUARY, 1939

M. Keeler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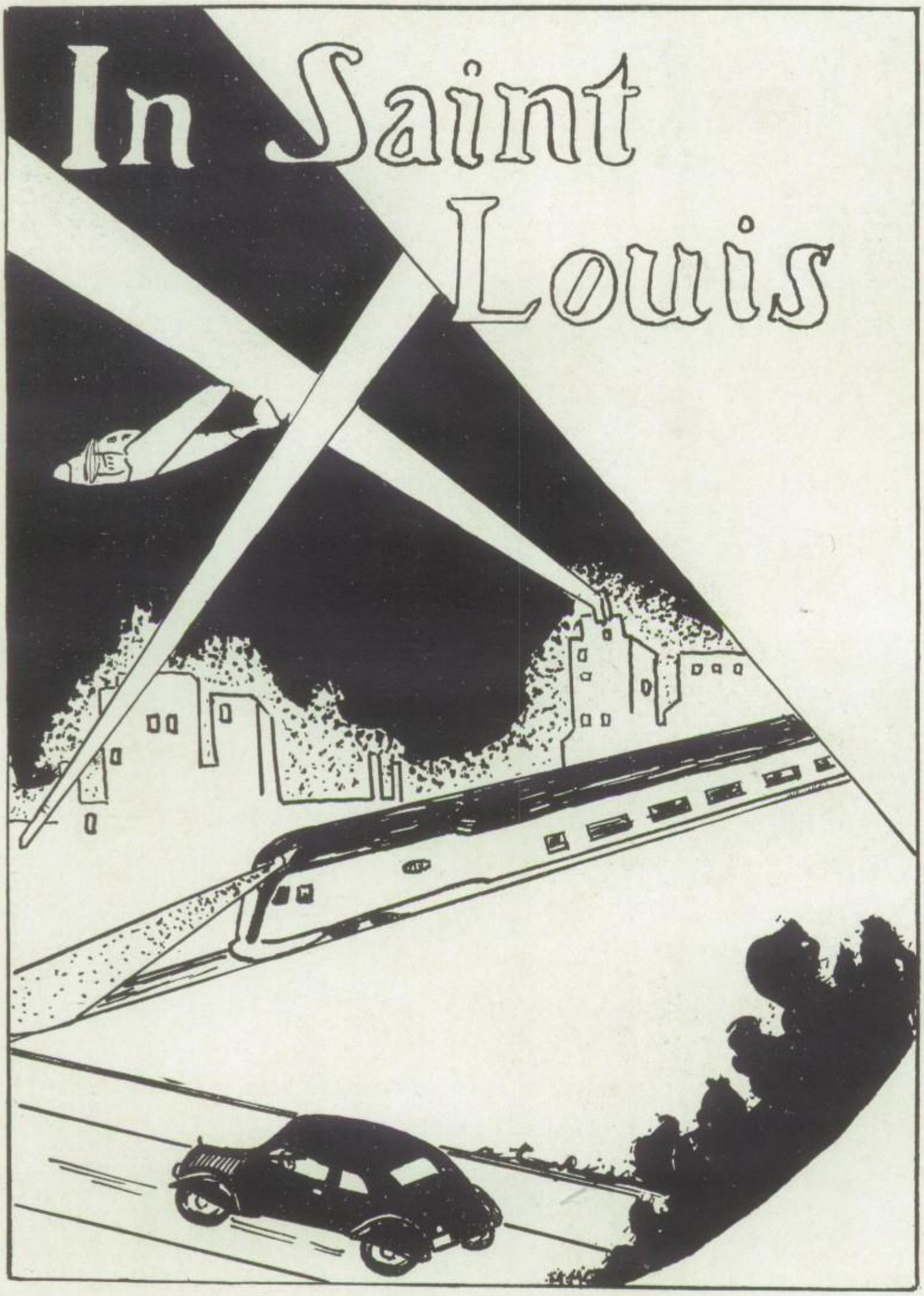
In Saint
Louis

John Kells

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For the pictures in the gravure section we are indebted to the St. Louis Chamber of Commerce.

Table of Contents

DEDICATION . . . . . Page 2

ADMINISTRATION . . . . . Page 6

FEATURE . . . . . Page 17

SENIORS . . . . . Page 47

LITERATURE . . . . . Page 103

NEWS AND VIEWS . . . . Page 125

ORGANIZATIONS . . . . . Page 145

SPORTS . . . . . Page 179

HUMOR . . . . . Page 197

AUTOGRAPHS . . . . . Page 208

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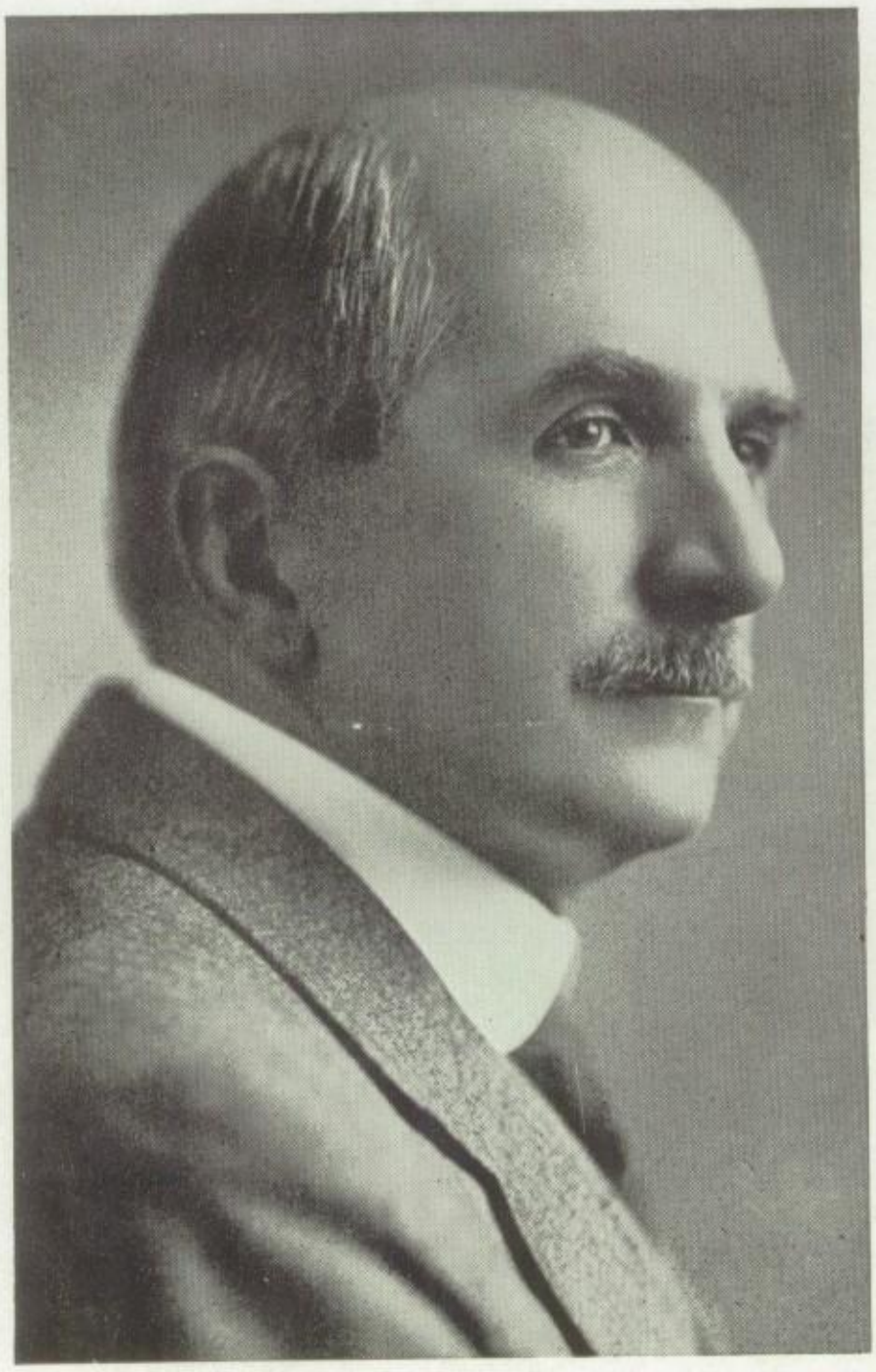

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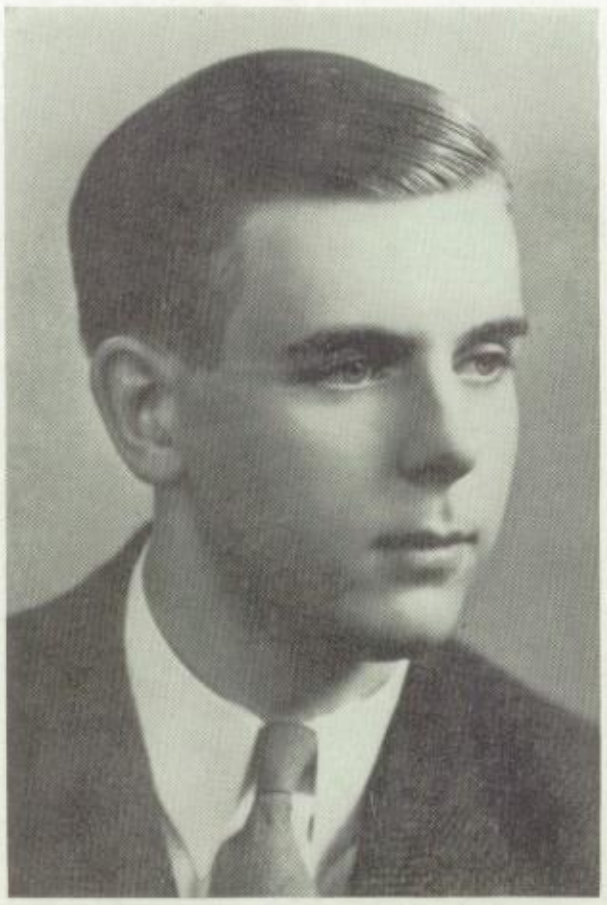

CHARLES EYERMANN

ROBERT JEFFE

Mayors of Roosevelt High School

ART CLASS IN ROOM 304

For the art work in this annual we are indebted to the pupils of Miss Chapman's fourth term class.

"Yippee!!"
Jane Kalb

"THE BIRTH OF ST. LOUIS"

THE painting on the drop curtain in the Roosevelt auditorium portrays Laclede, Chouteau, and the Indians beginning the settlement of St. Louis. The painter, Paul Cornoyer, a native St. Louisan, was an artist of merit. He painted the picture, "The Birth of St. Louis", for the staircase of the Planter's Hotel, receiving $1,000 commission for the work. After a very eventful career, Mr. Cornoyer died in Massachusetts in 1923.

When the hotel was closed in 1922, the picture was given to the Board of Education. Temporarily placed at Central High School, it was later given to Roosevelt High School for its auditorium.

Recently this painting was valued at $5,000. All Rooseveltians should be proud of this splendid and valuable work of art.

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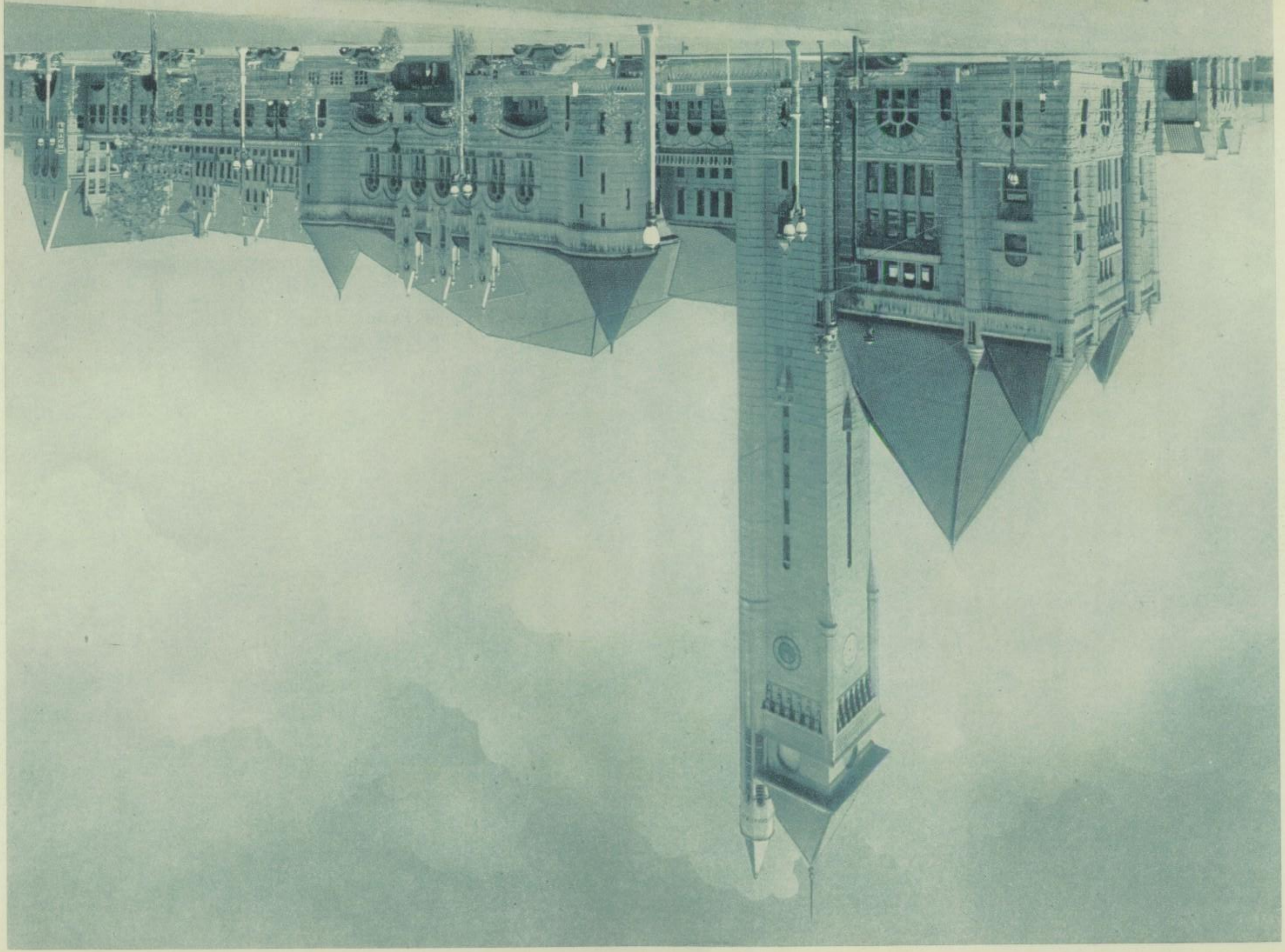

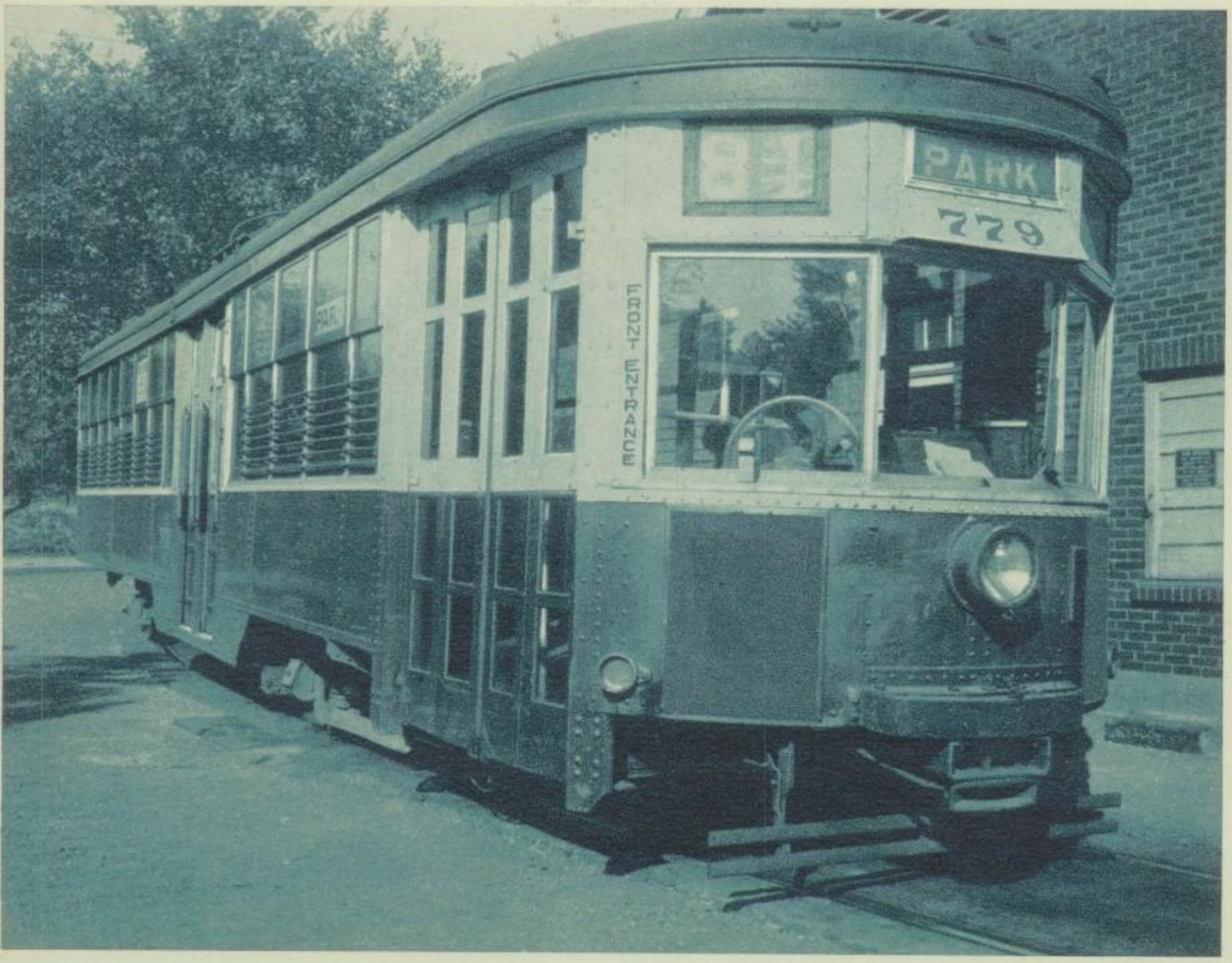
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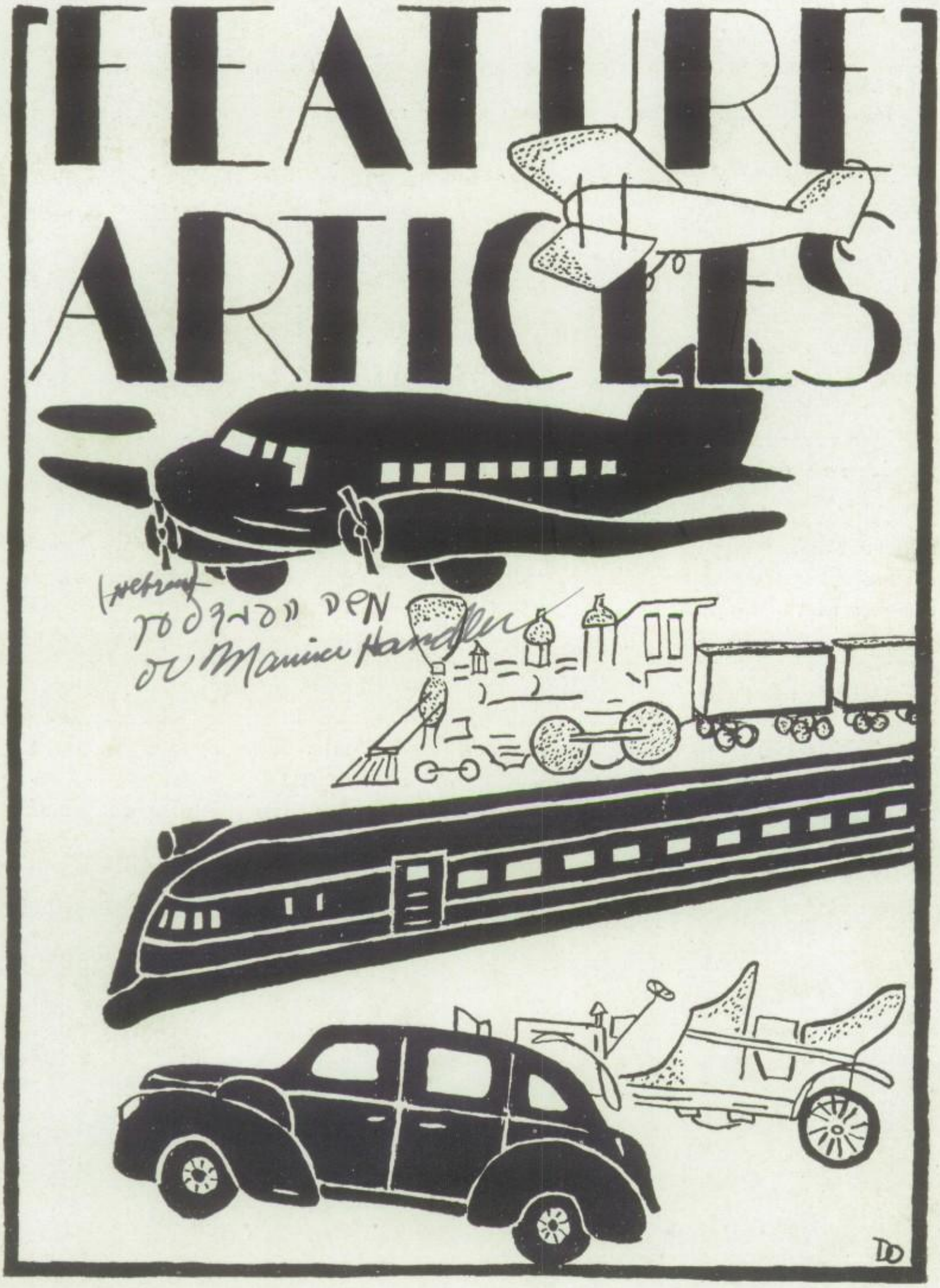
Eugene Tolliver - Class of '70


FEATURE
ARTICLES

THE CROSSROADS OF THE NATION

MANY reasons are apparent for calling St. Louis "The Crossroads of the Nation." Traffic and travel from every corner of the United States pass through our city by railroad, highway, river, and air.

Nineteen trunk-line railroads make St. Louis the second largest railroad terminal in the country. It is said that freight and passenger trains cross the bridges over the Mississippi River into St. Louis at the average of one every five minutes.

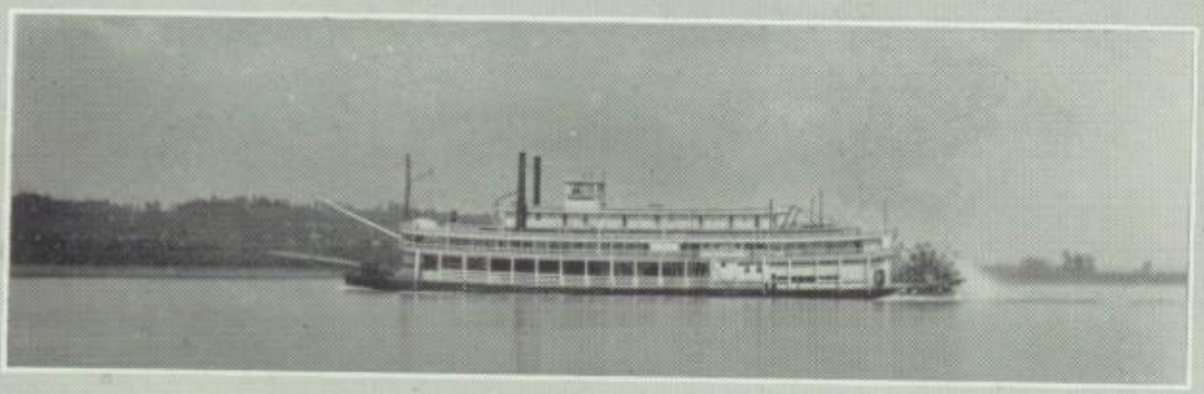
Six mighty bridges span the Mississippi at St. Louis. The oldest of these is the Eads Bridge. The most traveled is the Municipal Bridge, over which an almost constant stream of trucks and automobiles flows. Other bridges are the Lewis and Clark Bridge, the McKinley Bridge, and the Chain of Rocks Bridge. Broad highways, over which passenger busses and numerous freight trucks pass, enter the city from all directions. Within the city is the recently completed Express Highway, built to expedite the movement of traffic between western and downtown St. Louis.

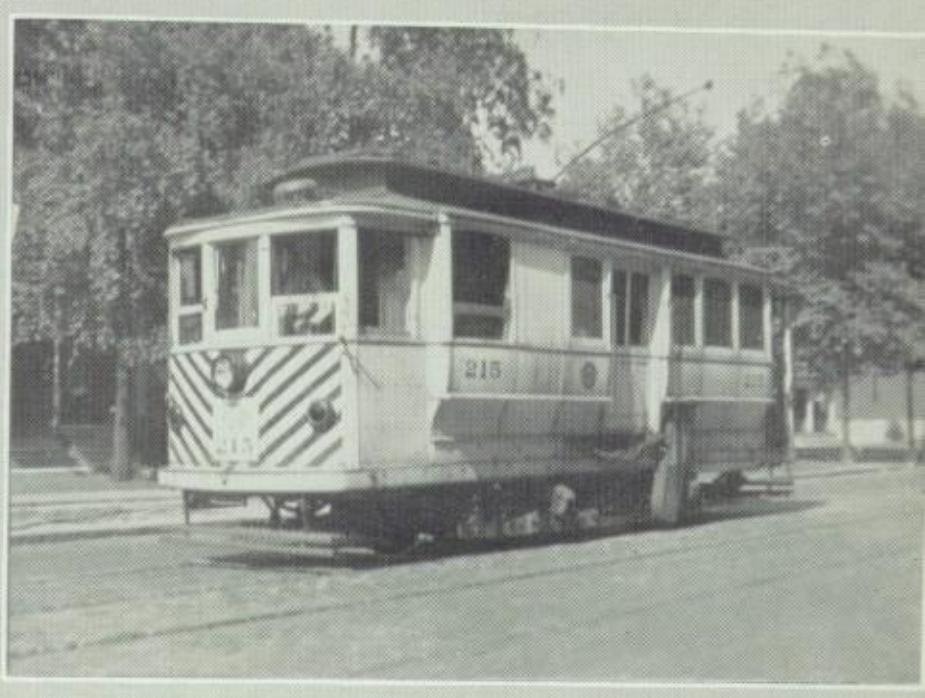
Although the river traffic is not nearly so great as it formerly was, St. Louis still remains the main port of the great inland waterways system. Cargoes of freight pass through the city for direct barge shipment or combined barge and rail shipment.

St. Louis is a major link in transcontinental air transportation. The St. Louis Municipal Airport at Lambert Field is one of the largest and finest in the nation. It has received from the United States Department of Commerce the ATA rating, the highest awarded to any airport. The airport was built at the expenditure of two million dollars of public funds plus a private investment of about two million dollars. At Lambert Field one sees every kind of aircraft from mail planes to huge passenger planes which operate on day and night schedules.

St. Louis is truly "The Crossroads of the Nation."

ANNA LOUISE HANISH





OLD AND NEW FORMS OF TRANSPORTATION

DEVELOPMENT OF ST. LOUIS AS A TRANSPORTATION CENTER

"ST. LOUIS is the natural center of the vast fertile territory of the Southwest, and with her natural advantages must inevitably become one of the most important cities of this country."—Honorable James Bryce, British Ambassador, 1907.

Within five years after Laclede marked the trees for the location of the settlement, St. Louis had a population of about 1,000. When, forty years after the founding, Stoddard raised the United States flag, there were not many more inhabitants. But far more important, every year the radius of the St. Louis influence grew. St. Louis was to become the gateway for the stream of migration, the starting point for expeditions: military, to establish forts; scientific, to explore and exploit; others, to establish communities and to open commercial avenues.

In the early days the supremacy of the settlement depended upon distributive commerce. St. Louis was a distributing center. The city became important through the bringing of all kinds of manufactured products to growing sections of the country. St. Louis was a great market for furs, mined ores, tobacco, grain, and many other products. St. Louis was the sugar manufacturing and distributing point for the interior of the country. It was the center of river traffic. Long before railroads came, lead, grain, and other products were shipped on barges down the Mississippi.

St. Louis had 10,000 inhabitants in 1836, when the first railroad in Missouri, or anywhere west of the Mississippi, was built from St. Louis.

Within the city itself, transportation was a chief development. Before 1843, the majority of people in St. Louis traveled on foot. By 1844, St. Louisans began to ride on the omnibus, the first public transit. In 1859, came the first horse-car, "a beautiful vehicle, light, elegant, and commodious." In 1886, people began to ride on the grip and the trailer of the cable. St. Louis was jerked downtown and uptown by cable for a little longer than a decade. The trolley era dates from 1894. Today, people who travel much credit St. Louis with the most comprehensive, the best-managed street railway system in the United States.

In all ways St. Louis has been progressive in her transportation development. Her Union Station, once the ranking station of the United States, is still classed with the important terminals.

SHIRLEY MATTICK

Courtesy of Missouri Historical Society

RIVER TRANSPORTATION OF ST. LOUIS

IN THE early fall of 1787, a youth rode down to the river bank, opposite St. Louis. As was the custom at crossings when the stream could not be forded, he shouted the long-drawn out, "O-o-o-ver!" He waited for some sign of activity at the foot of the rocky bluff on the other side. Five minutes passed and again came the lusty halloo, "O-o-o-ver!" An hour or more passed before a flat-bottomed boat rowed by two men put out. By this haphazard means the traveler from the east side reached St. Louis in that year.

By 1797, a ferry had been started by Captain James Piggott, prompted by the increasing travel to St. Louis. By 1817, the town had attained the degree of importance which demanded two ferry landings. The service, under competition, became regular; it continued to be primitive. Two kinds of boats were used: the slow-moving, flat-bottomed craft, without covering, was employed to convey horses and wagons; a keel boat with four oars made quicker passage for people. Ferry transportation at St. Louis became progressive when John Day built a boat with a wheel which was turned by a horse in a treadmill. In those days, when rivalry did not lead to cut rates, the tolls were twenty-five cents for human beings, fifty cents for cattle or horses; twelve and one-half cents a hundred for lumber or other heavy freight.

With 1818 came a new era in ferrying. Samuel Wiggins connected himself with the ferry business, and gradually he consolidated and improved the service. "The Wiggins Ferry" became an institution of the city, for it met public needs.

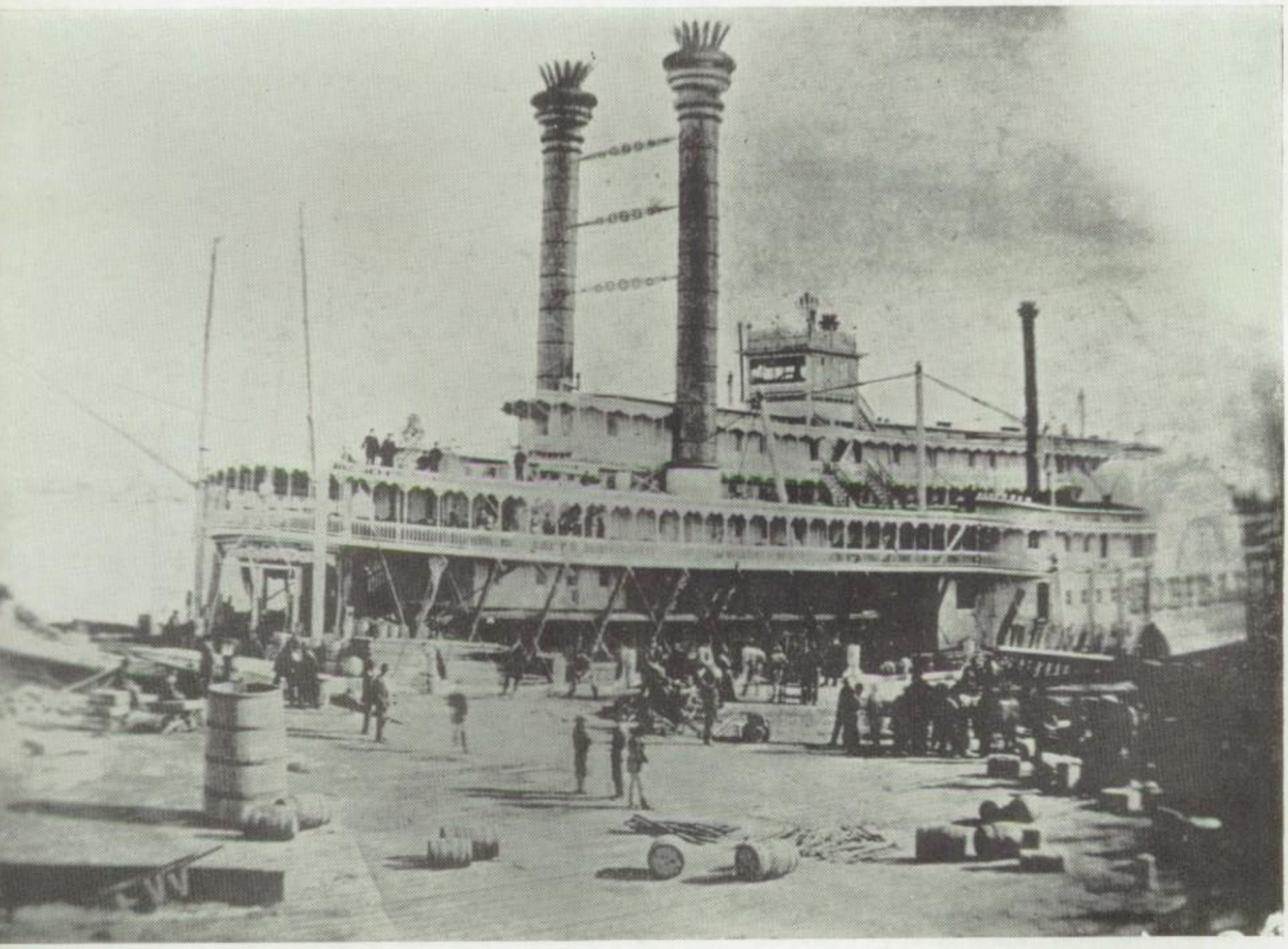
In 1817, the first steamboat, a very primitive affair, reached St. Louis. Yet when Missouri entered the Union there was not a steamboat owned in the state, although this improvement in transportation was in use on the Ohio and the lower Mississippi. Above St. Louis the navigation was by barges. Steamboats came up to St. Louis, unloaded, loaded, and left. The business men of the city were slow to go into steamboating as a business, and actually as late as 1833, not more than two or three boats were owned in St. Louis.

In 1831, the repairing of steamboats became an important industry at St. Louis. Ten years later a great deal was said about building St. Louis

boats for St. Louis trade, and in the same year Calvin Case opened a boat-yard. By 1847 there were seventy-six steamboats, and a great deal of river business was done by individual owners of boats or by single firms. Shortly after, iron gunboats were built here, and their successful navigation was seen on the Mississippi. These iron barges and steamboats were highly recommended, for they lessened the cost of freight and insurance, and increased the volume of transportation.

There were few improvements after the iron boats, and in the following years until the present time these boats and barges traveled up and down the Mississippi. Recently there has been much discussion in regard to widening the Mississippi so that the ocean steamers may come up to St. Louis. Then, indeed, St. Louis would be a "Center of Transportation."

JEANNETTE HOELSCHER



Courtesy of Missouri Historical Society

THE OLD *ROBERT E. LEE*

STEAMBOATIN'

"Oh, when Uncle Henry was a little tiny boy
A-sittin' on his daddy's knee,
Says: 'If I ever grow up to be a man,
A steamboat man I want to be.' "

(Quick, "Mississippi Steamboatin' ")

PROBABLY many a tiny Uncle Henry has grown up to realize his "steamboatin' " dream. What could be more fascinating than to pilot one of those floating palaces down the broad Mississippi! In his book, *Life on the Mississippi,* Mark Twain tells how proud he was when he became a cub pilot. With his usual humor, he relates what trials and tribulations were his when he attempted to master the course of the ever-changing Mississippi. The life of a steamboatman was not all play—far from it. But every boy was willing to work hard for the honor of being one.

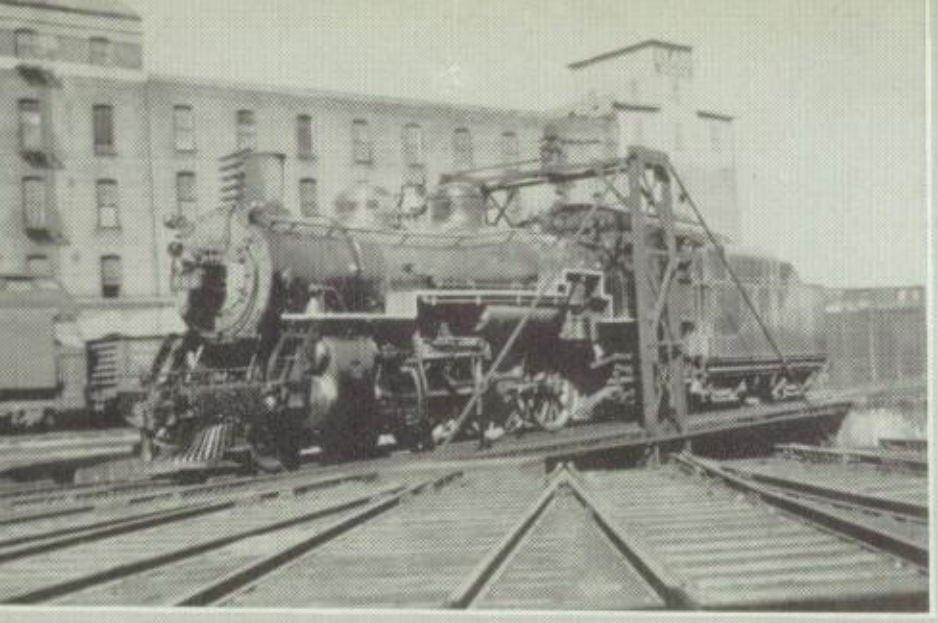
The steamboat captain usually designed and directed the building of his boat. The typical river boat had three decks with a small, gaudily-decorated pilot house on top. Intricate, gingerbread woodwork between the decks transformed a rather commonplace vessel into a floating, fairy palace. The cabins were decorated with great luxury. Oil paintings were on the walls, and the carpets were usually an inch thick. Gilt was used to add to the magnificence. The river captain spared no expense in decorating his boat, for competition was strong. If one boat came out with a chandelier with one hundred lights, the other boats had to have chandeliers with more than one hundred lights. The passengers appreciated this competition. As more and more boats were launched, their decorations became increasingly elaborate.

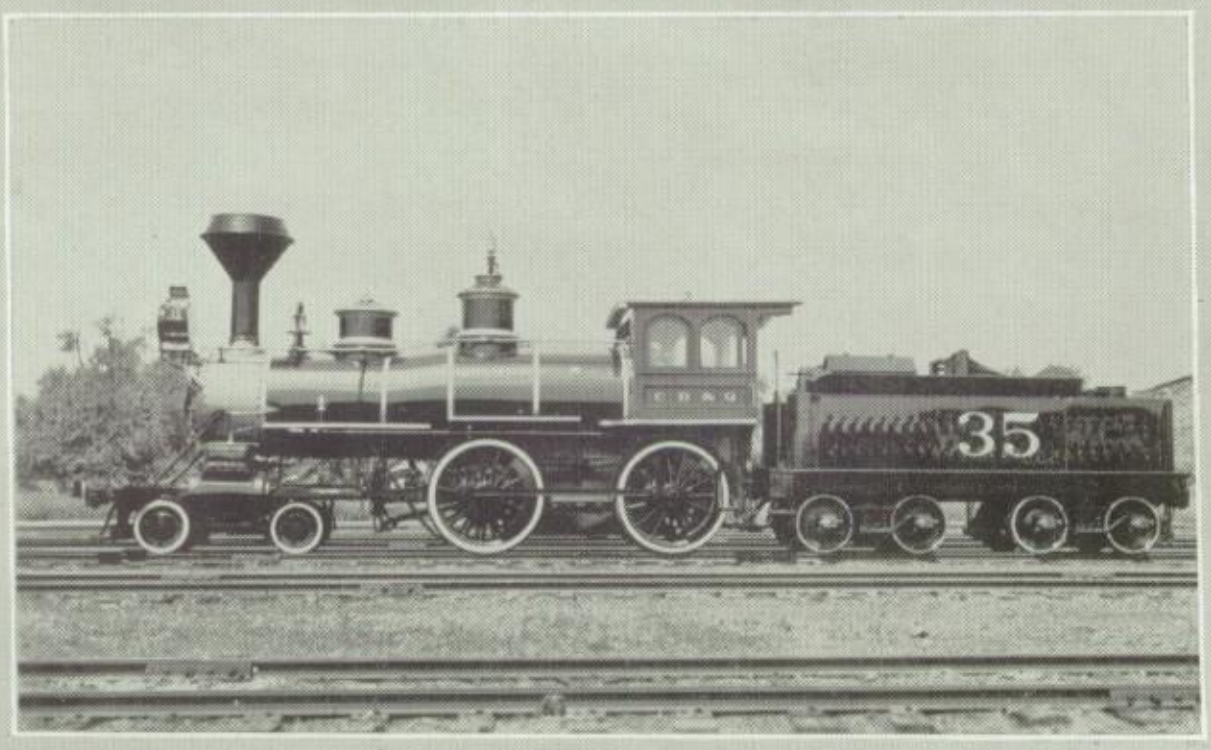
Steamboats were used to transport cotton, wood, and general merchandise up and down the river. But most people think of steamboats as passenger boats. "Where every boat had a nigger on the safety valve, a gambler on the hurricane deck, and romance in the cabin. And it was for this trade that most of the finest boats were built". The negroes were musical and care-free. Usually one of them felt happy and would start a song. As the others gradually joined in, rhythmic music would swell over the muddy water. Many long evenings were spent in this manner by negroes and whites.

Steamboatin' was not all fun; many dangers were connected with it. Boilers would explode; boats would catch fire, or would run into snags and sink. The results would be tragic if no other boat happened to be near. Still people would brave these dangers for the fun of traveling up and down the Mississippi.

Steamboatin' days on the Mississippi have come and gone. Those rough-and-ready days of steamboat traffic are only exciting tales. The railroad has practically replaced the steamboat. Oh, yes, we still have river traffic; the latest type boat, docked at the foot of Vine Street, is beautiful. But can it compare with the old-time steamers, with cotton piled high on the hurricane deck, the negro roustabouts singing their mysterious rhythms? No, those days will never return. "But Ol' Man Riber, he still keeps goin' along."

DORIS MARNER





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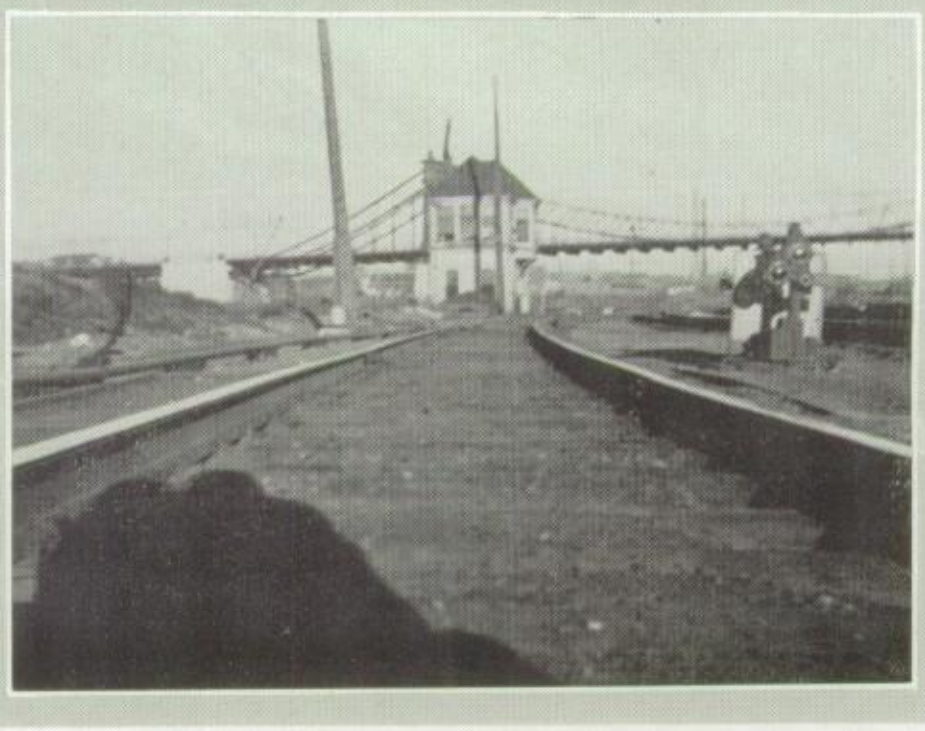


Courtesy of Missouri Historical Society

THE HORSE-DRAWN STREET CAR

DURING the era just before that of the horse-drawn street car, the only public means of transportation was the omnibus, a large carriage drawn by horses over a definite route. Early in the 1830's, an omnibus line was established. It met with so little success, however, that its services had to be discontinued. In 1845, Erastus Wells and Calvin Case went into the omnibus business with more enterprise than their predecessor had done. Wells and Case put several lines into service which did a flourishing and profitable business. The next year the omnibuses were recognized by the city authorities and a regulating ordinance was passed. In the parts of St. Louis which were not reached by omnibuses, however, there remained but one method of transportation, walking. Of course, some few people owned carriages and horses.

In very early days St. Louis extended from the Mississippi River to Fourth Street and from Chouteau Avenue to Franklin Avenue. In 1822, the limits were extended west to Rutger Street and north to Biddle Street. In 1841, Eighteenth Street was reached; in 1855, just beyond Grand Avenue; and in 1876, the present city limits were established. Thus the city expanded and its population, though greatly increased, was distributed over a far wider area.

This spreading out of the population farther from the downtown business districts and commercial and industrial areas in the older sections of the city increased the need for faster transportation facilities for the general public.

It was not until 1859 that active steps were taken to secure street railroads. In January of that year a public meeting was held at which the chairman delivered an eloquent speech urging the people to support plans for a street railroad system. In the course of the meeting a series of resolutions to establish horse railways in St. Louis was adopted. On July 4, 1859, the Missouri Railroad Company inaugurated the first street railway line in St. Louis. Erastus Wells, president of the company, drove the first car from end to end of the track on Olive Street from Fourth to Twelfth Streets, a distance of one-half mile.

The horse-drawn car was much lighter than the present-day street-car and only about one-third to one-half its size, but larger than the omnibus. There were no springs, no cushioned seats in the horse-car. The small rocks, which the horses often kicked on the rails, retarded the progress of the cars and sometimes threw them off the tracks.

In 1859 three other horse-drawn systems went into service, two of which ceased operation some time during the Civil War period, but within the twenty years from 1862-1882, eleven more began to operate. The maximum mileage of horse railroads operating in St. Louis in 1887-8 was 147.36 miles. However, this does not represent the total amount of horse railroad construction that was later changed to cable or electric operation. The total amount on lines now forming the United Railways system was about 154.73 miles in the city and 6.57 miles in St. Louis County, making a total of 161.3 miles.

The horse-cars proved to be a great convenience to St. Louisans living in the distant parts of the city. These people were enabled to reach the commercial sections of the city more quickly and in comparative comfort. The advent of the horse-car also removed a barrier to settlement in the parts of the city not reached before by the omnibuses.

While the city limits of St. Louis remained unchanged, the city itself grew. New business districts far from the river front sprang up, and though these were not so important as the great commercial district along the river, they carried on business with the entire city. Then, too, the people whose places of employment were in the old commercial district began to move to the outlying parts of the city. All these factors pointed beyond the horse-car to the rapid transit system so well known today.

It was when electricity was found to supply motive power especially adapted to the street-car that the beginnings of the street railway system of today were realized. The proximity of the Illinois coal fields assured St. Louis an unlimited supply of cheap electric power. The days of the horse-car were numbered. Even after the system had been motorized, the horse-cars were used on "owl" trips—from midnight to five o'clock in the morning. These last cars were a picturesque sight for a few years, but at last they, too, disappeared.

The cable car enjoyed a period of service to the people of St. Louis, but the advantages of the electric railway made the rapid transit system take its place within a few years.

The entire duration of the operation of horse-cars was from 1850 to 1895, a period of some thirty-six years. The first horse railroad put in operation had its motive power changed in 1887, after a period of twenty-six years. The last horse-railroad, the North Central lines, having operated as a horse-railway for ten or eleven years, was changed for electric operation in 1893 and 1894. Thus the horse-car—the most modern method of intra-urban transportation in 1859—was left behind in the forward march of progress.

JEANNE MEARS

CLOUDS

As the end of the day draws nigh,
And the soft, white clouds in the billowy sky,
Like Angel pillows as soft as the down
Float on, and on, and on.

Soon the white and billowy sky
Unnoticed by the human eye,
Takes on a dark and dreary hue,
And little raindrops pitter, patter through.

Betty Jean Mohn

Courtesy of Missouri Historical Society

FOURTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS, 1870
(Looking north)

THE HISTORY OF ST. LOUIS STREET-CARS

THE history of St. Louis street cars dates back to September, 1843, when Erastus Wells came to St. Louis. For $75 each, Wells bought two horses and began the first omnibus line. The omnibus of that day was an open one whose sides were protected by curtains to be removed or rolled up when the weather was fair. Two rather high steps in the rear enabled people to get in or out. The driver was obliged to alight and walk to the rear and collect fares from those passengers who had not tendered their bit before entering.

About a month after the line had started, the horses were frightened and ran away. The damage to the omnibus was so great that the line had to be suspended for about three weeks. This suspension was perhaps the best thing that could have happened; for, while people did not take enthusiastically to the omnibus line, they missed the convenience while repairs were in progress.

On July 4, 1859, the first car—driven by two horses—left Fourth and Olive Streets for its initial trip. There was another style of car, the body of which was on a pivot in the center. At the end of the line the pivot was raised and the car-body swung around, the trucks remaining on the tracks. Then came the adoption of the bobtail car drawn by one horse. This car was ten to twelve feet long with a platform in the front and a step in the back. In 1874 a two-story car was put on. A spiral staircase on the rear platform gave access to the second story. This was a fair weather car which didn't last long. Steam dummies were tried, but, since they frightened the horses so much, they were prohibited.

In 1885-1886 St. Louisans began to ride on the grip and trailer of the cable car which was, for a while, well liked. Within five years it had fallen into such uncertain ways that advantage was taken of a permit to turn the line into an electric road.

In 1891 the cable tacks were torn up; the conduits were filled; and trolley wires were strung. The trolley car was then put on probation for twelve months. The average citizen looked with distrust and foreboding on that naked overhead wire carrying certain death if the circuit was made through a human link. It was even contended by some theorists that the wire would kill the trees. Some St. Louis people predicted that so much electricity in the air would cause much sickness, especially nervous ailments. The first electric cars, sixteen feet long, had seats on either side. Later a car twenty-eight feet long with cross seats arranged upon a center aisle was used. At the present time we have street cars which are run by a motorman and a conductor, or by one man who has charge of both jobs. In the newest cars some seats are on the side; others, upon a center aisle.

The universal transfer came into use by 1898. One passenger out of every four, on lines granting this privilege, made use of the transfer to continue his journey.

The consolidation of various independent lines was followed by the reconstruction of track according to the highest standards, by the establishment of the universal transfer, by an arrangement of schedules and routes, which is as efficient as can be obtained from surface operation. The railway system is managed by men who have received their training in St. Louis and who are looked upon by railway men of other cities as possessing superior qualifications. The street railway system of St. Louis was founded by local capital and is in a large part now owned by St. Louisans.

MARJORIE BICK

FAREWELL TO SCHOOL

(With apologies to Robert Louis Stevenson)

The bus is at the gate at last;
The eager pupils mounting fast
And waving hands in chorus sing:
"Good-bye, good-bye, to everything!

"To shop and classroom, gym and lawn,
To tennis courts we played upon,
To aud and campus, bells that ring,
Good-bye, good-bye, to everything!

"And fare you well for evermore,
O blackboard at the classroom door,
O classroom where fond memories cling,
Good-bye, good-bye, to everything!"

Toot! goes the horn and off we go;
The yard and building smaller grow;
Last round the busy turn we swing:
"Good-bye, good-bye, to everything!"

Anna Louise Hanish

A ONE-MULE CAR IN THE 1880's

Courtesy of St. Louis Public Service Co.

Roy Duggan

CHANGE OF PACE

ALL ROADS may have led to Rome at some time, but each Sunday in the vicinity of St. Louis, nearly all roads lead to the Lambert Municipal Airport, made famous not so long ago by Lindbergh and the *Spirit of St. Louis.*

The early history of aeronautics in St. Louis is closely identified with the early history of aeronautics throughout the world. St. Louis has been conspicuous in such activity since 1859, at which time Captain John Wise made a balloon flight from St. Louis to Henderson, New York, 1150 miles—a record which stood for over fifty years.

It was, however, over sixty-four years later before the first real prize money of any consequence was offered in the interest of aeronautics. The Louisiana Purchase Exposition Company, through the personal efforts of Governor Francis, offered $150,000 in prizes for aerial flights and exhibitions. The airplane was then practically unknown.

In 1907, the first International Balloon Race to be held in this country took place in Forest Park with entrants from Germany, France, and Belgium. In that same year Major Albert Bond Lambert, the dean of aviation in this part of the country, and his friend, Captain H. E. Honeywell, took a balloon trip. After losing their bearings, they landed near Tiger, Georgia, four hundred and fifty miles from St. Louis.

Flying in heavier-than-air machines did not take place in St. Louis until Glenn Curtiss made the first airplane flight in 1909, over a circular course in Forest Park. In the next year, St. Louis again led the country in the advancement of aviation. It had the first aviation meet in the United States. This meet took place at Kinloch Field, where the famous French aviator, Le Blanc, had come with his Bleriot monoplane. There were prizes amounting to the incredible sum of $45,000. During this meet, a world's endurance record of one hour and ten minutes was established, a long distance record of seventy-five miles, and a speed record of sixty miles an hour.

The first air mail route was established between Kinloch Field and the Fairgrounds Park in 1911. Five thousand pieces of mail bearing the official cancellation stamp of the United States Post Office, marked "Aeroplane Station, No. 1, October 4, 1911, St. Louis, Mo.," were carried.

The Kinloch Field was finally abandoned, and a new field was secured on North Broadway. During the World War, St. Louis developed another flying field in Forest Park near the Mounted Police Station; its purpose was, primarily, to serve the air mail. The Chamber of Commerce raised $12,500, and the city appropriated the same amount for a steel hangar.

When the air mail was discontinued at Forest Park, another field was bought, situated at Bridgeport, Missouri, and called at first Lambert's Field. On this great, level field the greatest aeronautic events of the world were held. On the day of the Pulitzer Race, 140,000 people attended, and over 24,000 automobiles were parked. Ninety-two planes and the airship *Shenandoah* were on the flying field. One day during all this excitement, a small ship landed, and the pilot made himself known. He bashfully introduced himself as Lindbergh. A few years later this great pilot instructed students

while waiting for the inauguration of the St. Louis-to-Chicago air mail line, of which he was to be chief pilot. While Lindy was flying the mail he interested several St. Louisans, especially Harry K. Knight, sufficiently to finance a trip across the Atlantic Ocean to Paris. After his spectacular flight, Lindy was welcomed by every city through which he passed. In St. Louis over 500,000 people cheered and shouted welcome along the line of march; the Chamber of Commerce gave an elaborate reception in his honor. From this time St. Louis rapidly advanced in aviation.

In 1928, Mayor Miller signed a bill appropriating enough money for the temporary acquisition of the Lambert-St. Louis Flying Field, which covers 693 acres, as the Municipal Airport, but the tract still had to be prepared for the great airliners of the future. Runways with clear, unimpaired approaches and exits, meeting the requirements of the largest modern planes, were built. Four were made 200 feet wide and a mile long to allow flyers to come into them from any of the eight points of the compass, depending on the direction of the wind.

This modern airdrome was made possible by the two million-dollar municipal airport bond issue, passed by the far-seeing St. Louisans. The development of this field was based on first-hand study of the finest European airdromes; it is now one of the few airports in this country with an ATA rating, the highest rating given by the Department of Commerce. It is equipped with modern hangars, flood-lights, radio compass, traffic control towers, meteorological station, radio-range, and two-way radio-telephone.

The air transport lines, which have their headquarters in St. Louis, spend a large part of their revenue developing improved aircraft and aids to flying, such as the directive radio beam for keeping the plane on the course when the pilot cannot see the beacons on the surface, the radio airport localizer for bringing in the airplane directly over the airport, and the radio landing beam.

St. Louis is really an airline city, because of its strategic position and the interest of its citizens in early aviation. Free from nearby dangerous mountain ranges or treacherous air currents, the great central plain of the Mississippi Valley is ideal for aviation. As both Lindy and Floyd Bennett predicted, St. Louis has become not only a great central airport, but one of America's foremost centers of aviation. Because of the resourcefulness, courage, and vision of the men engaged in the aviation industry, our city has benefited over the past ten years and more. Air transportation has accelerated our business, contributed to the prosperity of our city, and given us increased transportation convenience.

Air transportation is a very young industry. Prior to 1918, it was entirely a military experiment. From 1918 to 1929 it was still an experiment, partly governmental and partly civil, in that the air mail service was being developed. Since 1929, when nation-wide passenger and express services were added to that of the air mail, the airlines have made considerable progress in equipment and methods of handling traffic. As evidence of their intent to provide the best air transport system in the world, our airlines have invested large sums in new planes, airport facilities, and communication services.

It is conceivable that, in the same way, but to a less extent, the growth

of air transportation and travel may tend to change the location of certain industries and the habits of many people. It is easy, as air traffic improves and widens its scope, to think of people living on farms or in country towns and commuting by suburban airlines from a hundred miles or more away with less loss of time than the use of motorcars or suburban trains now involves.

Unquestionably, in the eyes of the nation, St. Louis has taken a great step forward in community development, as well as in aeronautical importance. Colonel Lindbergh led the way with his spectacular flight. St. Louis has surmounted the chief obstacles, while soaring ahead as the nation's center of aviation. The real significance of air transportation lies in what it promises to be in the near future, for, undoubtedly, St. Louis will continue to advance as air transportation advances.

LEONARD WIEDERSHINE

INFLUENCE OF TRANSPORTATION

THE great changes in transportation facilities have brought about greater changes in living conditions than in any other one thing. I shall not say improvement in living conditions, because that is a very debatable point. Methods of transportation govern even the sort of clothing one wears. Years ago, when everyone went about in open carriages pulled by horses, heavy clothing, and a great deal of it, was necessary in winter to keep the adventurous rider from being frost-bitten. Now, we wear the same kind of clothes for a trip that we wear every day. So we can say that modern methods of transportation have certainly influenced our wearing apparel.

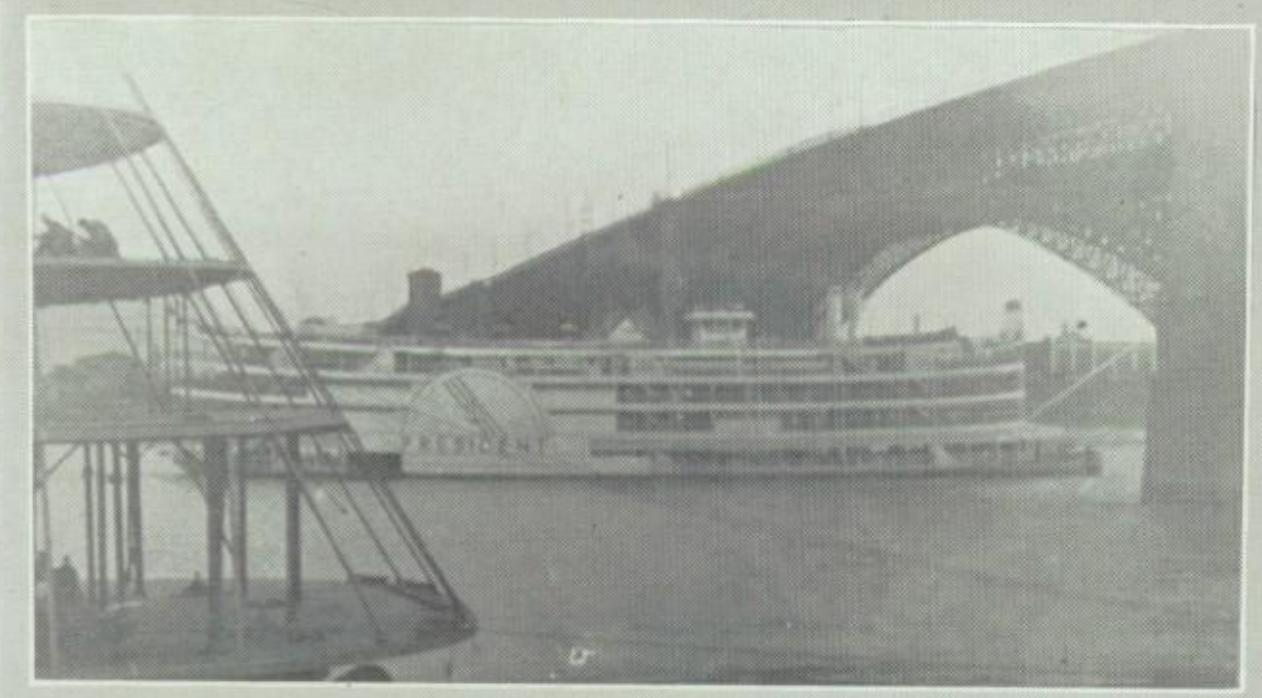
Recent inventions in transportation appliances have also changed our food habits. We can have mutton and lamb from Australia, and all kinds of tropical fruit shipped to us in refrigerator steamers. Even flowers are transported from one part of our country to another in refrigerator cars.

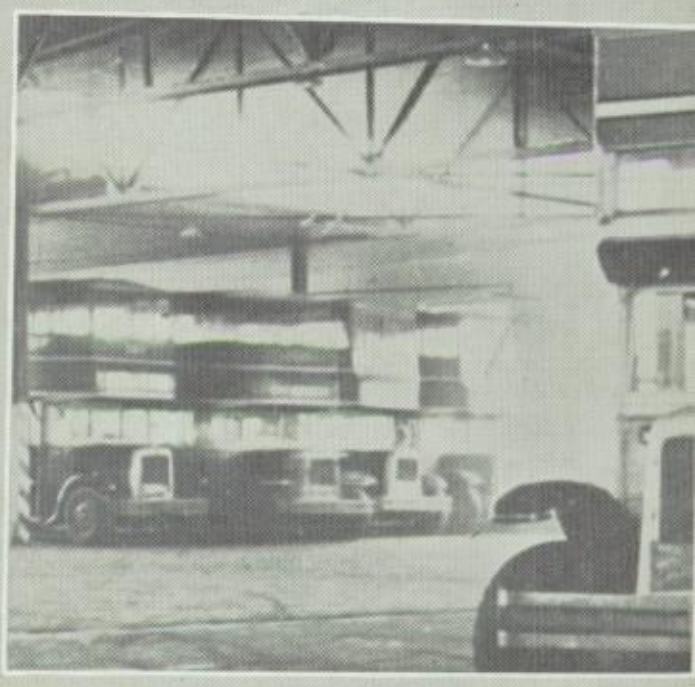
Certain methods of transportation have added new words to our vocabulary. When the aeroplane came into use a dozen or more new words had to be coined; the process of adding to our stock of words is still going on. For instance there is "aeroview," a view from an aeroplane, and "air-minded," thinking in terms of aviation. Those words cannot be very old. The word "entrain" means transporting troops by train. Doesn't it follow that to send troops by plane would be "enplane"?

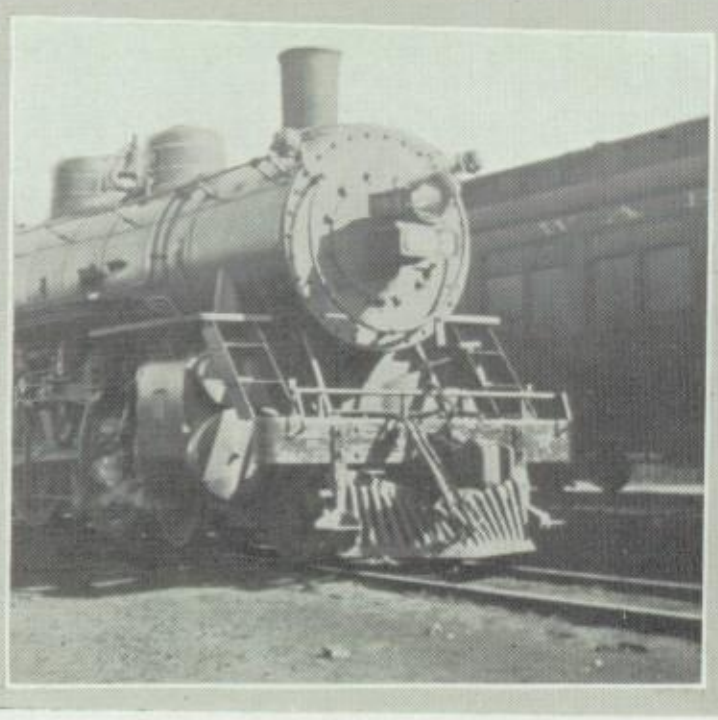
Transportation shows its influence even on the songs we sing. I believe there must be a song to fit all methods of transportation from years ago up to our day. A few transportation songs are: "On a Bicycle Built for Two," "Casey Jones," "Floating Down the River," "Waiting for the Robert E. Lee," "Wreck of the Old Ninety-Seven," "Louisiana Hayride," "The Donkey Serenade," and "Us on a Bus."

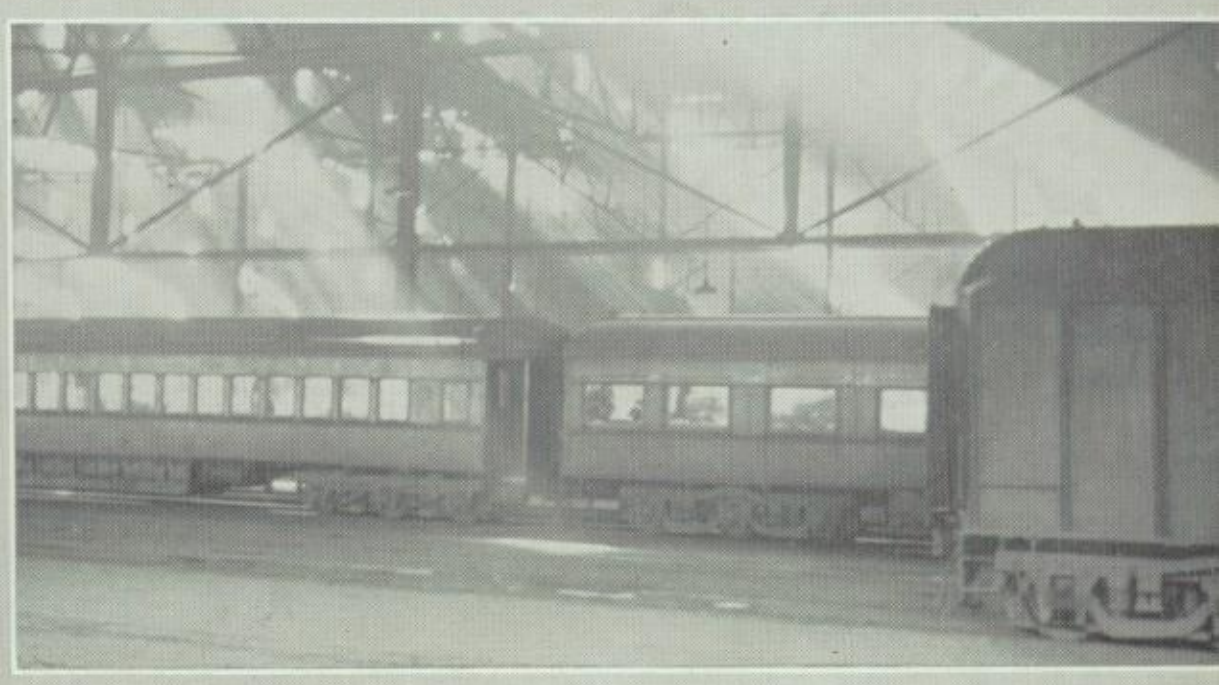
What I am trying to point out is that transportation is not only a going from one place to another, but it is something that has crept into the very fabric of our lives, and has wrought in us many changes and will probably continue to bring in more as the years roll on.

EVELYN LUECKING









MODERN TYPES OF TRANSPORTATION

OUR UNION STATION

MINUS the stores, tall buildings, and traffic, we might easily imagine the structure to be a mediaeval castle. Or did mediaevel castles have tall towers with impressive clocks? At least we can be sure that they were massive stone structures, just as this is.

On the broad stone steps that lead up from the street there are bristling stone flowers. Over the main entrance hangs a huge metal canopy, flaunting as decoration two wrought iron spheres, and prevented from crashing on our inquisitive heads by two heavy iron chains.

A closer inspection of the rather dingy stone blocks reveals something which shatters our illusions of mediaeval castles. If we stoop down, we can see, cut very plainly into the stone:

UNION STATION
TERMINAL RAILROAD
ASSOCIATION
THEODORE C. LINK
ARCHITECT

Far from being a castle, this picturesque place is none other than our Union Station. (St. Louis, Missouri, of course!) If we go around the corner, this obliging stone will further reveal that:

THIS STONE WAS LAID
A. D. JULY 8th, 1893

Now we know its history; let's go inside.

Did you know that just inside the main entrance is the whispering arch? If you and somebody else who is inclined toward adventure will place yourselves at either end of it (and, mind you, it's at least a hundred feet from one end to the other), your slightest whisper can be easily heard by the expectant listener awaiting it. It's very fascinating—we've tried, so we can guarantee it'll work!

There is nothing inside the station to carry out the castle idea. The place is filled with hurrying red caps, and bored travelers, patiently waiting for their particular train to remove them. Large sign boards proclaim a great many unintelligible things, numbers with such headings as "Track No.—", "On Time", and "Made Up". Undoubtedly, one must be initiated into the art of understanding such things.

A certain obliging person has placed shops, restaurants, and candy stores in our station. The things he sells are very fascinating, too—try tearing yourself away from the book shop, or from the toy shop where there is a most delightful Teddy Bear which has the astounding ability of eating crackers.

Have you noticed the oil painting over the east drinking fountain upstairs? Probably not, since most of the second floor is devoted to such prosaic things as Pullman reservations. However, for your information, it's a rather vague picture of a duck hunt, in case you're ever looking for one.

Besides all these wonders which we ferreted out all by ourselves, we succeeded in coaxing from the station-master the fact that Union Station covers more ground than any other station in the United States. This includes the tracks and umbrella lines. (We didn't want to display our ignorance by asking what they were—just use your imagination!)

North, South, East, West—all do their bit in contributing to the hurry and bustle. Haven't you ever had a longing to see just how people from Texas, or North Dakota, or California really look? Well, here's your chance, and without your having to buy a ticket, either. Just pick yourself out a good spot in the middle of our impressive, big Union Station, and watch. It's lots of fun!

MOLLY JEAN WILSON

DISTRACTION

I tried to write a sonnet
To the bright and shining spring,
But the radio blared loudly
And the telephone would ring.

Then brother said, "This algebra!
I fear I'm stuck again!"
And sister cried, "Oh, Jeanie,
Have you seen my pen?"

But I shall write that sonnet;
Be patient and just wait.
The major lesson I must learn
Is how to concentrate.

Jean Thole

STEAMBOAT RACING TODAY

BRINGING once again almost-forgotten glamor to the mighty "Father of Waters," the proposed steamboat race scheduled for next spring will focus the interest of the entire nation on the Mississippi.

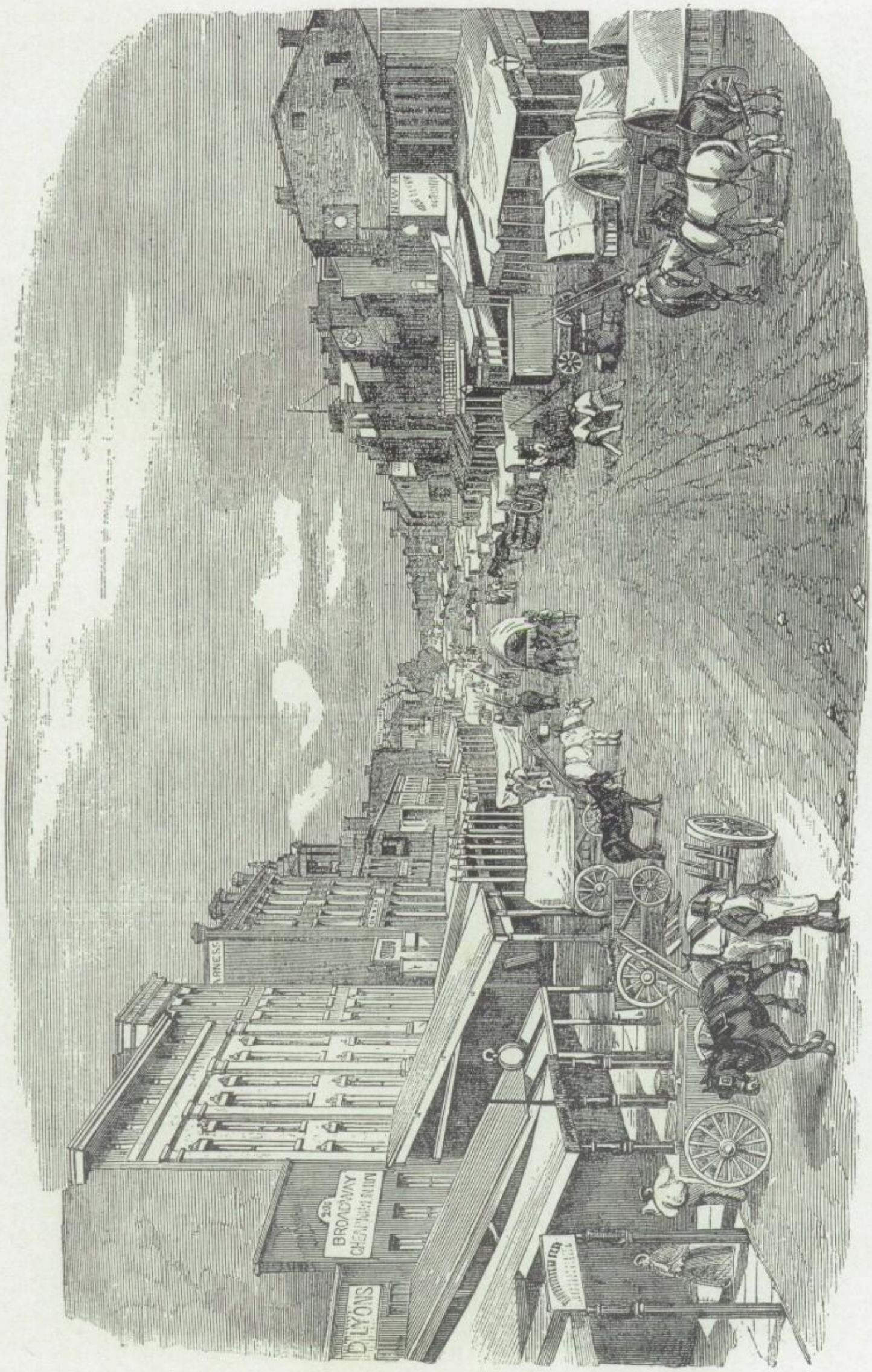
A local steamer, *The City of St. Louis*, will race a Pacific coast boat from the Sacramento River for a purse of $10,000 and the glory of breaking the time-honored record of the *Robert E. Lee*, which was established in 1870.

Conceived by the owner of a local packet company, this revival of the sport which was so much in vogue during the pre-Civil War period will pit a modern coal-burning steamer, *The City of St. Louis*, and an oil-burner against the Lee's record. The start, as in the old days, will be at New Orleans and the finish at the foot of Washington Avenue, here in St. Louis. The boats, both of the stern-wheel type, will be stripped of all unnecessary equipment in order to give speed. Only the skeleton crew will be carried, together with a few newspaper men as passengers. Even stops to refuel will be unnecessary as the boats will take on fuel while on the run by tying barges to their sides and transferring the fuel while they steam onward. Plans have been made to recondition *The City of St. Louis* with new boilers and to remove all parts which might add weight, and replace them with new metal alloy parts. Reminiscent of the old days is the preparation through which the boats will pass before the racing date. Large sums were spent and larger amounts were bet on these races formerly; and from all indications, this race will be no exception although it is over three-quarters of a century removed from that period.

The record of the *Robert E. Lee* established in the memorable race with the *Natchez* may be shattered by the modern boats. According to army engineers, the changes in the river's course since 1870 has appreciably shortened the distance. The *Lee* left New Orleans on Thursday, June 30, 1870, and arrived in St. Louis on July 4, three days, eighteen hours and fourteen minutes out of New Orleans and six hours and thirty-six minutes ahead of the *Natchez*.

Local interest, of course, will run high, as the almost forgotten sport of steamboat racing is once more revived in all its glory. The river's course will be lined with people to see the boats pass, and the climax will probably be reached here in St. Louis, for the boats are equally matched, and the race may be undecided until the last minute. So some time next spring the long-dead shout of "Steamboat 'round the bend!" may once again echo along the river banks and the thrilling spectacle of two giant white "swans" gliding gracefully up the river will arouse in many the excitement felt by our grandparents as they, too, watched boats striving for the glory of the river.

ROBERT BURNS



THE BROADWAY, ST. LOUIS.

(From *The Illustrated London News*, May 1, 1858)

Courtesy of Missouri Historical Society

AS QUICK AS A FLASH

WE WERE nearing the city-limits, one evening on the way home from a picnic, when we noticed a crowd of people gathered at a railroad crossing. Out of curiosity, we stopped and got out.

As we neared the tracks, the hub-bub of voices dropped to a murmur. I heard a far-away whistle, saw a blurred streak of lights dash around a curve, felt a rush of wind and the sting of flying cinders against my ankles, and again heard a far-away whistle.

I had "seen" my first stream-lined train.

JEANNE STARK

RAIN, SNOW, AND ICE

Rain beats against the window pane,
As autos travel down the lane
Splashing water every way,
On this very dreary day.

Snow sailing from the sky
Makes beautiful patterns as the flakes fly by.
The earth under its white blanket is asleep,
As the hungry little birds peep.

Ice reflects the light
Making the world silvery bright.
Children skating on the lake,
Enjoy the outdoor sport till late.

Virginia Thorman

THE STREAMLINER COMES TO ST. LOUIS

A LITTLE over four years have passed since the railroad industry produced its current pride and joy, the stream-lined train. When men set to work designing the modern rail giant, they had a dual purpose in mind: the saving of unnecessary operating expenses for the railroads, and, even more important, giving passengers a distinctive change in travel. Many had grown tired of the uninviting railroad coaches with their lack of color and cheeriness. To meet their demands for better equipment, the railroad industry produced a smooth-running, smooth-working, smooth-looking train, aptly named the stream-liner.

Although the pioneer models were trains smaller in length and size of equipment than their old-fashioned brothers, many stream-liners of today are being built of standard size. Two principal types of motive power are used: one, the steam-locomotive dressed up in a new suit of clothes; and the other, a stream-lined Diesel engine.

The stream-lined train of today has filled its chief purpose to a remarkable degree. The many passengers of America hail it as the railroad's greatest achievement. In designing the stream-liner railroad men did wisely in changing the outside appearance of the train. For many years passengers had ridden in coaches that, while appearing comfortable enough in the interior, had not been very attractive from the outside. Since the travelers first viewed the "iron horse" from the exterior, designers decided that they would take a big stride toward modernism and change the old style colors. The new coaches range from the color of glistening stainless steel, to bright blue, red, and gold. Removal of all unnecessarily exposed parts of the locomotive and coaches was next. Probably the easiest and first way to identify a true stream-liner is by the absence of the observation platform; in its place is a "boat-tailed" rear coach, that is, a coach with a rounded end. This serves two purposes: it greatly reduces the air drag and is more pleasing to the eye of the traveler.

Realizing that most passengers travel second-class, the railroads gave the second-class traveler on the new train more for his ticket; for great care was taken to make the interior of the cars pleasing. At the same time, cars to be occupied by first-class travelers were carefully planned and constructed. Attractive sleeping cars and dining cars were built, and all cars on the new trains are supplied with one of the greatest assets to railroad travel—air conditioning.

Many lines in the country, besides having the customary porter service on the stream-liners, added one more feature, borrowed from the airplane, stewardess-nurse service.

The only thing to be considered next was speed; and today every stream-lined train is capable of traveling over one hundred miles per hour.

Since St. Louis is the second American city of importance as a railroad terminal, surpassed only by Chicago, it could not be long before at least one stream-liner came to the Mound City. Indeed, in the early part of 1935, a

standard size, stream-lined train began operating on a daily round trip schedule between St. Louis and Chicago, requiring five and one-half hours each way; this time was soon reduced to four hours and fifty-five minutes. The new style "iron horse" so pleased traveling St. Louisans, that today there are seven stream-lined trains using this city as a terminal. Two of them operate between St. Louis and Kansas City, Missouri, three between St. Louis and Chicago, one between St. Louis and Burlington, Iowa.

The stream-liner has, for a time at least, made new jobs for scores of designers, builders, and decorators. And last, but most important, it has broken the monotony for the traveler, especially for those compelled to travel frequently because of business interests, and has made traveling more enjoyable.

JIM FOX

LIFE'S AUTUMN

If I had but one day to live—
A day in which
To dream,
Rejoice,
Regret,
I should find some hidden place
To wander off
And be alone. And
'Neath a fading tree
With fire-tinged autumn leaves,
I'd dream
Of all the days I'd lived—
Silly days,
Wonderful days.
No regrets, no tears,
Just glad I'd lived those years.
Oh, I'd have fun, I would.
No noise, just solitude, and
Then dusk would come and
With that—fear.
"Oh, you mustn't," I'd warn,
And as the night stole near
I'd say a prayer
And fall into eternal sleep,
Looking at the stars.

Doris Ward

HIGHWAYS THROUGH ST. LOUIS

THERE are five U. S. Highways, four Missouri State Highways, and six County Highways passing through St. Louis.

U. S. Highway 67 comes from the south. It is a four-lane highway from the junction of Missouri State Highway 25, about twenty-nine miles south of St. Louis, to the City Limits. Route 67 enters the city on Virginia Avenue, goes east on Davis Street to Broadway, north on Broadway to Seventh Street, and across the Municipal Bridge north through Alton. By-pass 67 branches off Route 67 about three miles south of the City Limits and follows U. S. 61 west of the city on Lindbergh Drive to St. Charles Rock Road, where By-pass 67 leaves U. S. 61 and proceeds alone along Lindbergh Drive across the Lewis and Clark Bridges to Alton and rejoins Route 67. Route 67 carries to and from the city sixty-two hundred passenger cars per day and eleven hundred per day in commercial traffic. Its maximum traffic is sixteen thousand, six hundred cars per day. The passenger and commercial traffic counts are based on a yearly twenty-four hour per day average. The maximum is the total twenty-four hour per day average on Sundays in the summer.

U. S. Highway 61 joins U. S. 67 about eighty-three miles south of St. Louis. It leaves U. S. 67 about three miles south of the City Limits and proceeds on Lindbergh Drive west of St. Louis to the present U. S. 40 at St. Charles Rock Road. Then it goes northwest through St. Charles.

U. S. Highway 50 and 66 join in Franklin County near Union, Missouri, and continue together in a three-lane highway to Gray's Summit, where Route 66 leaves the old right of way and comes through Pacific and Eureka to U. S. 61 over three lanes of concrete. U. S. 66 follows U. S. 61 north to St. Charles Rock Road and then east across the Chain of Rocks Bridge. From U. S. 61, City Route 66, sometimes called Optional 66, continues to the City Limits over four lanes of concrete. It enters the city on Watson Road and continues to Chippewa Street, thence to Gravois Avenue, and across the Municipal Bridge. It carries five thousand, eight hundred ninety-two cars per day in passenger traffic, nine hundred thirty-six cars per day in commercial traffic, and fourteen thousand, three hundred cars per day as a maximum.

U. S. 50 follows Old Manchester Road from Gray's Summit over a two-lane road to U. S. 66 and 61, and then over a four-lane road to the City Limits; it enters the city on Manchester Avenue, continues down Chouteau Avenue, and across the Municipal Bridge. City Route 50 branches from Route 50 north along North and South Road to Clayton Road, east on Clayton Road to the Express Highway, thence to Market Street and joins Route 50 before crossing the Municipal Bridge. U. S. 50 carries to and from the city eighty-four hundred cars per day in passenger traffic, one thousand fifty in commercial traffic, and a maximum of fifteen thousand, three hundred fifty cars per day.

U. S. 40 now operates from the City Limits at Page to a point a short distance past Ferguson and over a connection to St. Charles Rock Road to

St. Charles. This road is forty feet wide to a point about four miles from the St. Charles Bridge; but when the present work on the St. Charles Bridge is completed, the forty foot pavement will probably be extended to the bridge. U. S. 40 in the city follows Page Boulevard to Sheridan, thence to Cass, thence to Twelfth and across the Municipal Bridge. By-pass 40 follows U. S. 66 east across the Chain of Rocks Bridge and rejoins U. S. 40 in Troy, Illinois. U. S. 40 carries to and from the city eleven thousand, four hundred sixty-six cars per day of passenger traffic, one thousand, eight hundred twenty-six in commercial traffic, and twenty-six thousand, four hundred cars per day as a maximum. From Wentzville, a traffic relief route for U. S. 40 has been constructed southeastwardly over a new bridge across the Missouri River near Weldon Springs. From there it continues by a four-lane road to a point near Bellefontaine in St. Louis County and is routed over Olive Street Road to the City Limits. This route is marked Missouri State Highway 340.

There is under construction a four-lane road from Bellefontaine to the City Limits on Clayton Road which will eventually feed U. S. 40 traffic to the Express Highway. This will be the highest type road constructed in the State of Missouri.

The Municipal Bridge carries to and from St. Louis eighteen thousand, six hundred seventy-two cars per day of passenger traffic, six thousand, nine hundred ninety-nine cars per day in commercial traffic, and twenty-eight thousand, seven hundred eighty as a maximum.

St. Louis County has received its share of money from the State Highway Department for what are known as supplementary roads. A good system of connecting highways has been set up and, as funds are available from time to time, there will develop a system of intermediate roads for traffic generally.

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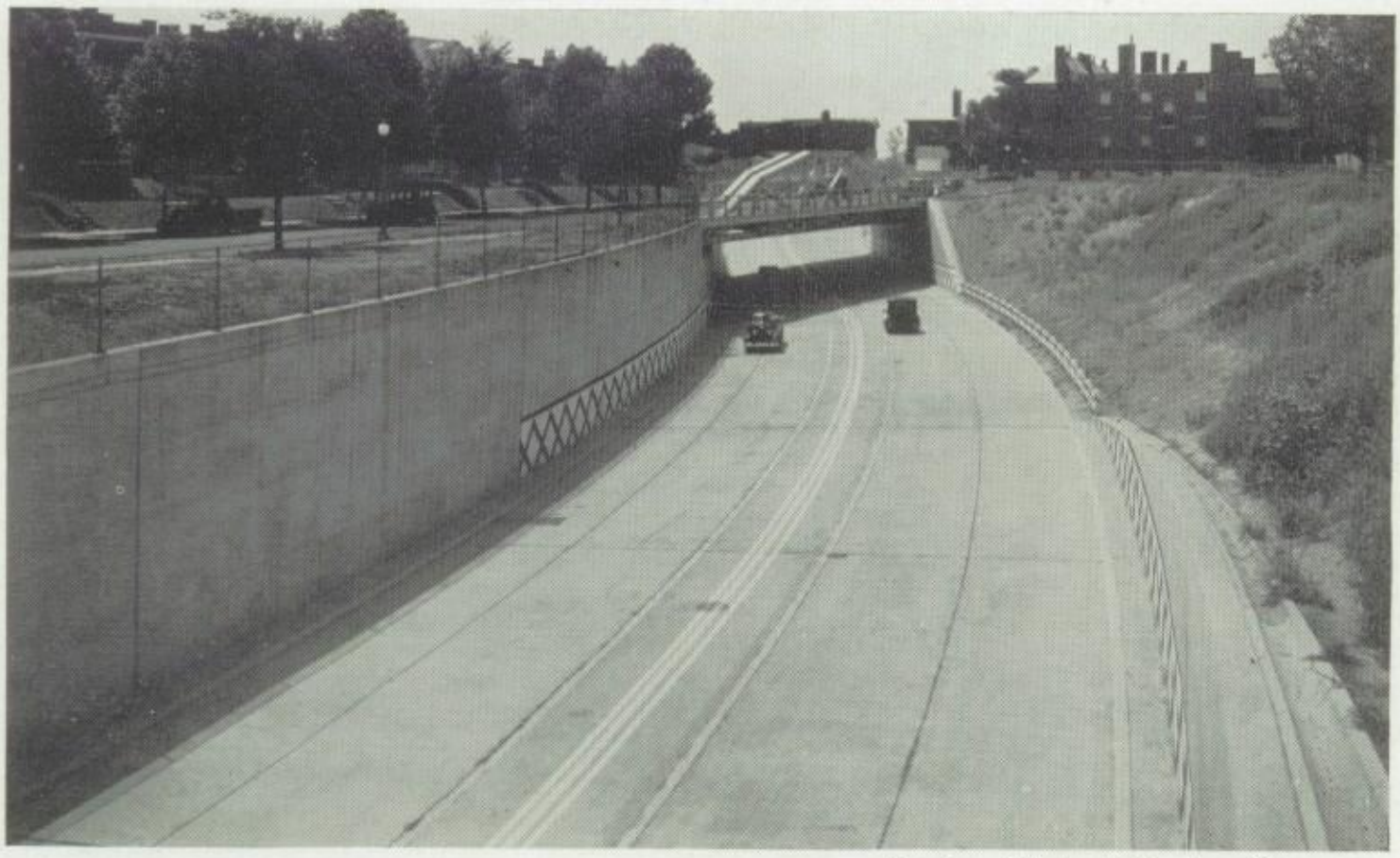
Traffic counts were obtained from Traffic Map of Missouri prepared by the Missouri State Highway Department in cooperation with the U. S. Department of Agriculture Bureau of Public Roads, data for which was obtained from State-Wide Highway Planning Survey, 1936. See also Road Map, Missouri State Highway Commission dated January 1, 1938. Data as to lanes, proposed routes, etc., was obtained through the courtesy of Mr. Charles H. Diel, Progress Council, 2130 Railway Exchange Building.

PAUL S. NEUHOFF



Courtesy of St. Louis Chamber of Commerce

THE EXPRESS HIGHWAY

IN JULY, 1934, construction of a $3,000,000 Express Highway, planned to be one of the safest roads in the United States, was begun in St. Louis. This highway is especially designed for speed; it has no intersections, no parked cars, and no pedestrians. Motorists may drive through the heart of the city on an east-west line without delay. Furthermore, the highway gives a good cross-section of the surrounding territory to the trans-St. Louis tourist traffic.

Let us imagine that we are part of this tourist traffic just entering St. Louis from Highway 50 by way of the new Express Highway. We shall soon see that the big and beautiful are displayed in profusion, while the unlovely is in most cases obscured. Approaching from the west, we see large domes before we cross Skinker Boulevard on our way through Forest Park. On the left, as we enter, is a fine wooded area. Our route carries us past the Arena, Forest Park Highlands, the old aviation field, Walsh Stadium, and the beautiful artificial lake in which are mirrored large West End hotels and hospitals, and beneath a series of modernistically designed grade separations.

The view changes when we cross underneath Kingshighway and enter the newest stretch of the road between Kingshighway and Vandeventer. Here the road level is well below that of the adjacent semi-industrial area, with high retaining walls on each side along much of the snake-like route. Leaving the permanent super-highway and getting on to Vandeventer, we are given a brief view of the city's meat-packing industry. We see the teeming Mill Creek Valley with its smoke-plumed chimneys reaching skyward, and the railroad yards from Market Street. We also pass Union Station, the Plaza area with its new city and government buildings, and finally we enter the downtown area.

Now that we have a bird's-eye view of the Express Highway, some interesting facts may make the picture clearer. The construction funds, a

sum of $1,000,000, were contributed by the State Highway Department from the Federal appropriations for road building. The city gave the right of way through Forest Park and spent about $750,000 acquiring ground for the Vandeventer-Kingshighway section.

The highway is fifty feet wide in most places and has five lanes. The edges of the center ten-foot lane are marked with broad strips of concrete, much whiter than the rest of the surface, to keep east and west vehicular movements in their respective twenty-foot sections with the center lane free for passing. Sloping curbs at the edges of the surface are made of the same lighter concrete as the center lane strips.

There are forty-three sodium vapor lamps, one hundred and sixty-five feet apart, along the three-mile route. These lamps are specially designed to give intense illumination without glare.

Previously, motorists could drive at a higher speed than the city speed limit for only small sections on Routes 77 and 99. Now motorists are able to reach a speed of forty-five on the one mile stretch between Kingshighway and Vandeventer. Today a machine can traverse from Vandeventer to Skinker in six minutes and forty-eight seconds at thirty miles per hour.

Aside from these advantages, the highway includes many notable features. There are six crossings. There is the pedestrian bridge opposite the Arena with two sets of covered steps on the Oakland Avenue side. Opposite Forest Park is a pedestrian underpass, eighteen feet below ground and lined with white tile. Between Walsh Stadium and the Police Station is another pedestrian underpass, and at Macklind Avenue, near the riding stables, is an asphalt paved equestrian tunnel.

The most elaborate crossing is the Hampton Boulevard cloverleaf grade separation, designed to permit traffic to go on or off in any direction without any left turns. It connects Hampton, the Express Highway, Clayton Avenue, and Wells Drive near the Zoo. The most complicated and beautiful bridge was built for Kingshighway and has a fifty-five foot span. A very pretentious structure is the Chouteau Avenue viaduct, which, including approaches, is forty-five feet high, one thousand and forty-five feet long, and has a forty-two foot roadway.

At first, construction of the highway was retarded by labor troubles and winter weather, but it progressed rapidly during the summer. All the tunnels were successfully built low enough to pass under a five foot water-main from Howard's Bend Water Works, but when cuts were made for the sunken roadbed, the water table was tapped in several places. Water trickled from the sloping sides on to the roadbed, forming ice several inches thick where there were no drains. The difficulty has been removed by draining the spring.

In spite of all difficulties, today the Oakland Avenue Express Highway, ranging from fifty feet to seventy feet wide, stands a magnificent structure of which all St. Louis may be justly proud.

MARIE VLATKOVITCH

SENIORS

SENIORS

Moderator: Miss Wade

Time and Place of Meeting: Thursdays at 2:45.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	James Glover
Vice-President:	Dorothy Bartling
Secretary:	Jeanneatte Hempel
Treasurers:	Charles Steinger Jack Fleischli
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Carol Fahnestock

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Jack Babbitt
Vice-President:	John Reiner
Secretary:	Marjorie Heede
Treasurer:	Elenor Boefer
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Ruth Kadlowsky

JACK ROBERT BABBITT

President of Seniors
Ice Skating Club, '36

JOHN REINER

Vice-President of Seniors
Basketball, '37, '38, '39

MARJORIE JANE HEEDE

Senior Play
College Club
President of Swimming Team, '36
Basketball
Tennis

ELEANOR BOEFER

Torch
Scholarship Pin
Treasurer of Seniors
College Club
Girls' Basketball Club

RUTH KADLOWSKY

Sergeant-at-Arms of Seniors
Treasurer of Sixes
Vice-President, Treasurer, and Sergeant-at-Arms of College Club
President and Secretary of Spanish Club
Pep R

JOE BALK

Student Council, '38
Stamp Club
Track, '36, '37

AUDREY ACKER

College Club
Photoplay-Appreciation
Athenæum
Service
International Correspondence

EDMUND R. BASEEL
(Eddie)

Aviation Club

MAYNARD BECK

AUDREY ALDRIDGE

Roller Skating Club
Stamp Club
Service

FRED L. BIGHAM

Track, '38
A'Cappella Choir
Ice Skating Club
Bowling Club

HELEN M. BARRICK

Carol Club
Swimming Team
Ice Skating Club

MARCIE BARRETT

Torch
President Mathematics Club, '38
College Club
Scholarship Pin
Student Council

CLARENCE T. BOYLE

Football
Bowling Club
Service

ARNOLD BITZER

President of Gym Art Guild
Button Committee of Sixes, Sevens, Eights
Radio Club
Camera Club
Torch

DORIS BAUMGARTNER

Ice Skating Club
O'ita
Shakespearean Club
Equestrian Club

DOROTHY BARTLING

Editor of Rough Rider
Vice-President of the Sevens
Bwana
O'ita
Torch

CLYDE BRILEY

Track
Bowling Club
Sportsman's Club

WILBERT VINCENT BODE
(Bode)

Secretary and Vice-President of Sportsman's Club
First Place Washington University Music Contest
Novelty Orchestra
Band
Aviation Club

DOLORES BAN

Equestrian Club

MARY MARGARET BURKE

Athenæum
Volley Ball
Soft Ball

RAYMOND W. CROCKER
(Ray)

Football, '36, '37, '38, Co-Captain, '38
Track, '37, '38
Basketball, '37

JAMES COOPER

Bwana Staff
Rough Rider Staff
Vice-President Shakespearean Club, '36, '37
President of Fencing Club, '37

YVONNE CAROLYN BROTHERS

Vice-President of Pep R, '38
All-Star Basketball, '37, '38
Swimming Team
Ice Skating
A Cappella

JANE A. BOWENSCHULTE

Ice Skating Club

MERLE V. CROTZER

WILLIAM DOYLE COHEA
(Doyle)

Drum Major, '35, '36, '37, '38
Track, '37, '38
Service

BETTY JANE BRANDING

Torch
President of College Club, '38
Vice-President of Pep R, '38
All-Star Basketball Team, '36, '37, '38
A'Cappella

MARY ALICE BORAH

Editor of Rough Rider
Treasurer and Recording Secretary of O'ita
Pep R
Scholarship R's
Torch

BILL CROW

Best of Every Thing
Bill

AUDREY BECKER
Roller Skating Club

VERA BEATTY
Equestrian Club

ROBERT WALLACE COLBORN

LILLIAN BERGMAN
Academic R
Winner of Spelling Bee
Shakespearean Club
Priscilla Club
Service

BILL COBOURN

EDWIN BRUTON
Ice Skating Club
Track

EDNA BOGGS
Ice Skating Club
All-Star Girls' Basketball
A'Cappella
Carol Club

CLIFFORD JOSEPH BURNS
Sergeant-at-Arms of Spanish Club
Athenæum

ROBERT CAMPBELL
Student Council
Basketball Tournament
Track

MAXINE L. BRICKLER
Spanish Club
Scholarship R's
Torch

LLOYD DE HEKKER

MARGUERITE CALLAHAN

RUTH CASEY
Volley Ball

GEORGE DECOSTER
Soldan High—
Agora Representative
Aero Club
Roosevelt High—
Torch
Editor of French Club Paper "La Sottise"

LAWRENCE DEMPSEY
(Larry)

DORIS COX
Torch
Rough Rider
A'Cappella Choir
Volley Ball Club
Service

GERTRUDE BUSCH
Roller Skating Club

JOE CUSANELLI
Track
Ice Skating
Band

EDWARD DEVEREUX

VIRGINIA COIBION

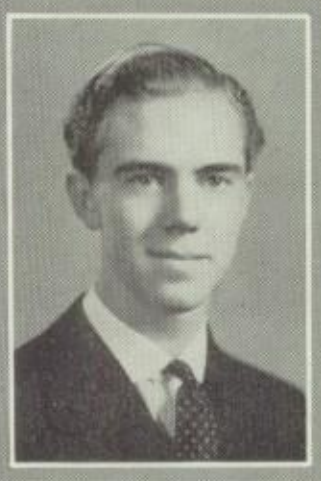
VEDA DODER

OLIVER ECKERT

Student Council
Radio Club
Track
Basketball

ROLAND L. EISLEBEN, JR.

Sportsman's Club
Athenæum
Swimming
Track



BERNIECE DORTON

Art Club
Roller Skating

MILDRED L. DORSEY

Photoplay-Appreciation
International Correspondence Service

WILLIAM ELKINS

Track
Football
Vice-President of Sixes
Student Council
Ice Skating Club

FOWLER ENNIS

Track, '37
Senior Play
Shakespearean Club
Treasurer, '36

MURIEL DIETZSCHOLD

Ice Skating Club
International Correspondence

RALPHENE DOYLE

International Correspondence Club

KENNETH DELF

Student Council
Service

DELORES DEEKEN
Basketball

FRANKLIN FALKENHAINER

JACK FLEISCHLI, JR.
Tennis Team and Tennis R
Rough Rider Staff
Basketball
Sportsman's Club

DOLORES V. DAMAN

THELMA VANITA DEERR
Athenæum
Roller Skating Club

HARRY W. FISCHER
Editor of Bwana
Harvard Book Prize Winner
Tennis Team and Tennis R
Student Council
Torch

HAROLD FLOERKE

FERN MAY DIEFENBACH

SHIRLEY EDMONDS
Shakespearean Club
Student Council
Bwana Staff
Torch
Service

JACK W. FITCH
Baseball Squad, '38
A'Cappella
Glee Club

ARDEN A. GREEN

A'Cappella Choir
Glee Club

PATRICIA ELKINS

Spanish Club
Ice Skating Club

ELEANOR A. ELLEBRECHT

All-Star Girls' Volley Ball, '37, '38
Shakespearean Club

BOB GAST

Track, '36, '37
Captain, '38
Golf, '37
Senior Play

JIM GLOVER

Football, '37, '38
Baseball, '38
President of Sevens
Student Council

MARY LEWIS FATH

Treasurer of O'ita
Carol Club
Shakespearean Club

HARRIETTE FAGER

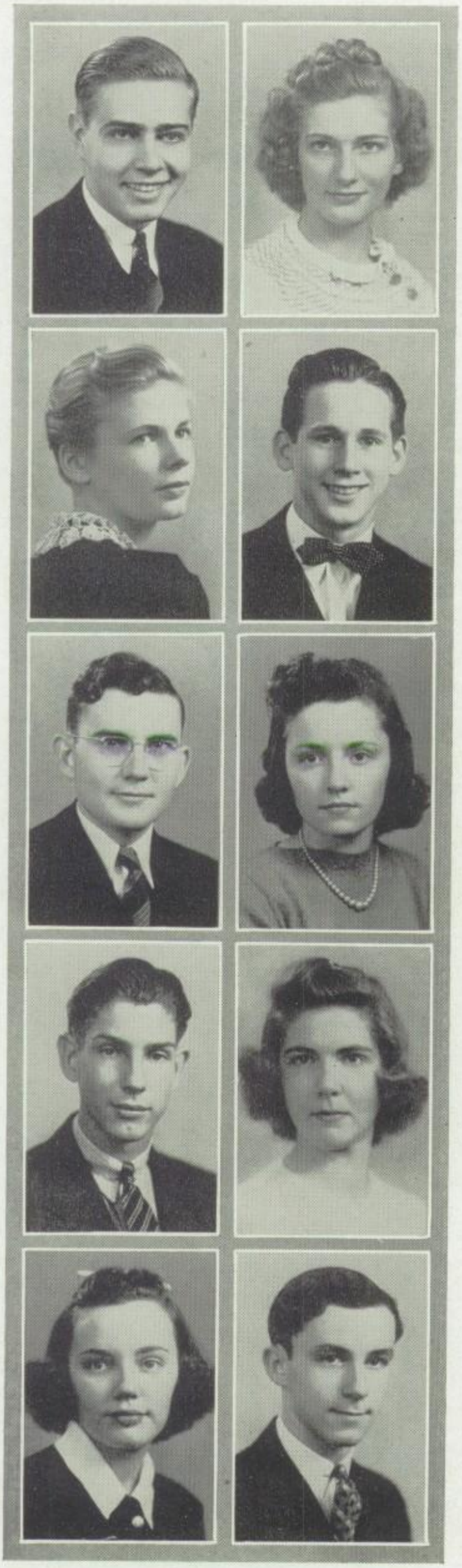
Ice Skating
College Club

WILLIAM F. GALVIN

DOLORES ELKINS
(Dee)

Ice Skating Club
Student Council
Social Committee of Seniors
Scholarship R
Torch

FRED FLESCHNER



EUGENE GRADL

Aviation Club
Camera Club

MELBA MARIE GRIES
(Mel)

Carol Club

ROBERTA L. FISHER
(Bobbie)

Ice Skating
Basketball
A'Cappella
Spanish Club

VERNON HELLSTERN

Track
Bowling Club
Equestrian Club
Ice Skating
Service

CHARLES R. HOLLOCHER

President of Shakespearean Club
Stamp Club
Service

LUCILE ALLEMAN
(Lucy)

Bowling
Basketball
Shakespearean
Volley Ball

EDWARD HUNT

KATHERINE GANSLOSER

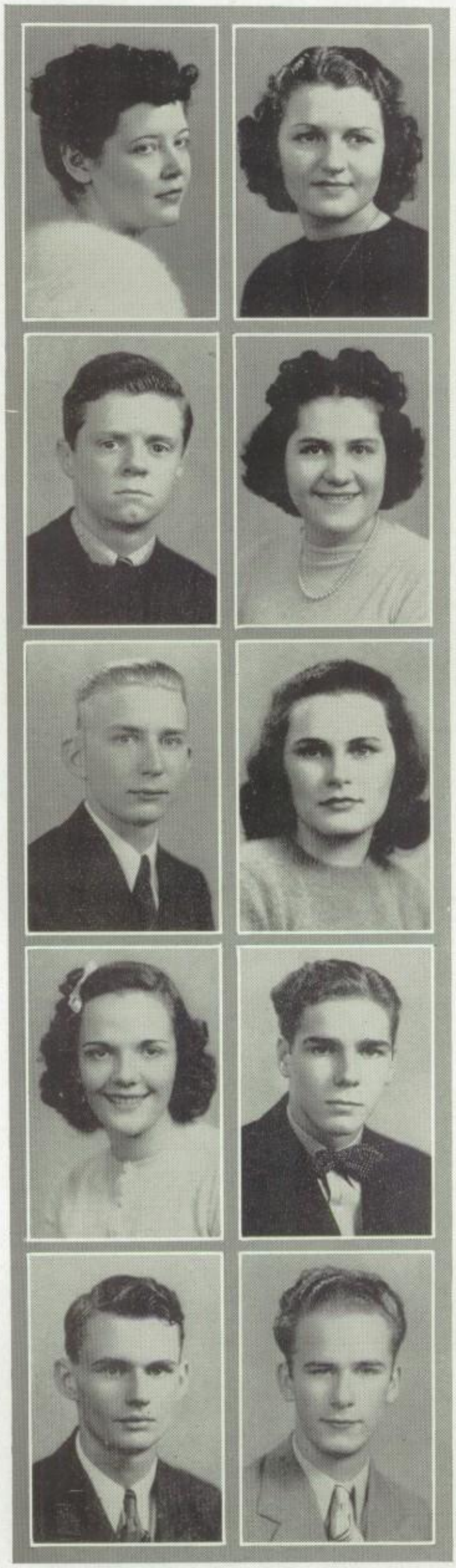
Basketball Club
Equestrian Club
All-Star Volley Ball Team
Fencing Club

KAROL ANN FAHNESTOCK

Chairman of Social Committee of Seniors
Sergeant-at-Arms of Sevens
Captain All-Star Girls' Basketball
Ice Skating Club
Torch

ROBERT GUMZ
(Bob)

Ice Skating Club



CLARA GUERDAN

Service
O'ita
Carol Club

MARCELLA L. GRIMM

RICHARD HILL

Cartoon Club
Gymnastics Club, '38

HELEN GUMMERSHEIMER

Shakespearean Club, '37
Volley Ball Club, '38

ALBERT HERDE

SHIRLEY HANDEL

DOROTHY HOEFEL

Pep R
Student Council
Scholarship R's
College Club
Torch

JACK HERBERT

Bowling Club
Track, '36
Equestrian Club
Ice Skating
Service

ARLIS HOFF

Student Council
President of Radio Club, '38, '39
Button Committee of Sevens
Service R
Torch

ROSS HOUSTON

Orchestra
Novelty Orchestra

LUCILLE HOLMES

Captain of Girls' Swimming Team, '35, '36, '37
Treasurer Spanish Club
Secretary Pep R
Bwana Staff
Torch

MORAL LEWIS HUTCHINS

ARTHUR E. JORDAN

Track, '35, '36
President and Treasurer of Bowling Club
Rough Rider
Scholarship R
Sergeant-at-Arms of Sixes

KATHLEEN HIMPEL

Student Council, '37, '38
College Club
Scholarship R
Basketball

MARY HOGAN

BOB JEFFE

Mayor
Torch
Athletic R
Rough Rider Staff
Scholarship R's

DONN WALTER JACKSON

Football, '37, '38
Track, '36, '37, '38

RUTH HEROLD
(Tookie)

Spanish Club

JEANNEATTE HEMPEL

Student Council
Secretary of Sevens
Bwana Staff
Service

GERALD IMPEY

Bowling Club
Shakespearean Club
Swimming Team, '36, '37, '38

JEAN LOUISE KEIGHTLEY

Carol Club
Volley Ball Club

GLEN W. KELLOGG

French Club
President and Editor of "La Sottise", '38
Secretary and Treasurer of Engineering Club
Chemistry Club

ROBERT KAISER

Ice Skating Club
Athenæum Club
Track, '35
Chemistry Club

GEORGIA MAE KOESTER

Rough Rider Staff
Service R
Student Council
Girls' Basketball
Secretary to Advisor

JEAN KETTMANN

Photoplay-Appreciation Club
International Correspondence Club
Service

MYRTIS MARYJEAN KINNEY
(Myrt)

Secretary Spanish Club
Carol Club
Student Council, '37
Service R
Torch

ALBERT KALLMEYER

Football, '37, '38
Aviation Club

LENORA ROSE JENISCH

Torch
President and Vice-President of O'ita
Pep R
Rough Rider
Bwana

ARMAND P. KOCH

VIRGINIA LEA KING
(Ginny)

Girls' Swimming Team
Basketball Team Captain, '38
Carol Club Treasurer, '37
A'Cappella Choir
Service

ELNORE LAHMANN

Scholarship R
Student Council
Captain of Soft Ball Team
Basketball Club, '36, '37, '38
Torch

FRANK JOHN KRAUSERT

Mathematics Club
Sergeant-at-Arms of Athenæum
Cheer Leader, '37

FRANCIS J. KORTE

Track, '35, '36
Physics Award
Scholarship R's
Torch

MARION EVELYN KLEIN

Treasurer of French Club
Swimming Team
Equestrian Club
Service
Ice Skating Club

FRANK G. KIRTZ

Rough Rider Staff
Treasurer and Vice-President Anatole French Club
Social Committee, New Seniors
Reunion and Photographic Committees of Seniors

HELEN JANE KNICKEL

Swimming Team
Captain of Basketball Team
Art Fellowship Club
Correspondence Club
Tap Club

EUGENIE KOTNER

President, Art Club, '38
Ice Skating Club

FRANCES LINCK

Fencing
Volley Ball
Service
Shakespearean Club

ANDREW W. KUENNEKE

Editor, Rough Rider
Football R
Track R

RUTH JANET KROG

Rough Rider
Student Council
Service R's
O'ita
Torch

VIRGINIA MCCLINTIC

Editor of Bwana
Torch
Rough Rider
President and Vice-President of O'ita
Pep R

GERALD LIEBER
(Texas)

Tech. High School, Atlanta, Georgia—
Beta Kappa Honorary Literary Society

JAMES KYLE
(Jim)

Student Council
Sportsman's Club
Football, '37
Senior Play

DORRIS JANE MASSON
(Dorry)

Secretary of Girls' Swimming Team

JEAN MALUGEN

Senior Play

WARREN G. LANGLEY

Track
Football, '37, '38

SHIRLEY MATTICK

Student Council, '37, '38
Mask and Buskin
Service

EVELYN LUECKING
(Ev)

College Club
Scholarship Pin
Service R's
Torch

ROBERT LE MASTERS
(Bob)

Service
Chemistry Club

MARILOU MARSH

Secretary to Advisor
Ewana Staff
Art Club
Shakespearean Club
Torch

KATHRYN MICHEL

Service
Athenæum

THOMAS LONDON

A'Cappella Choir, '37, '38
Glee Club, '36

VERNON LOVE

Track Team, '35
Athenæum

MARIE ROSE MITCHELL

Tap Club
International Correspondence Club

MARY FRANCES MCPHERSON

Recording Secretary of O'ita, '38
Girls' Swimming Team

CHARLOTTE R. MEYER

All-Star Volley Ball Club
International Correspondence Club
Girls' Soft Ball Club
Girls' Basketball Club
Roller Skating Club

JOHN EDWARD MARTIN

Track, '37
Athenæum
Volley Ball

RUTH MITCHELL

JEAN MEARS

Treasurer and Sergeant-at-Arms of Pep R
Recording Secretary, Sergeant-at-Arms of College Club
Rough Rider
Bwana
President of Torch

JOHN W. MALONE, JR.

Torch
Orchestra
Band
A'Cappella
Service R

BETTY MORSE

Pep R
French Club Secretary, '38
Mask and Buskin
Chairman Motto Committee of New Seniors
College Club

CARROLL ALFRED MOEHRLE

WARREN MARTIN NAGEL

Student Council
Bowling Club

VIRGINIA POLLOCK

Student Council
Service
Sergeant-at-Arms of Knit-Wits
French Club
Art Fellowship

ELEANORE NECKER

French Club
Athenæum

JOHN MUELLER
(Hans)

Service R
Track, '37, '38
Sportsman's Club
Band, '36, '37
Stamp Club

BERNICE NESTER
(Ben)

President of Equestrian Club
Tennis
All-Star Volley Ball, '36, '37
Basketball
Rough Rider Typist

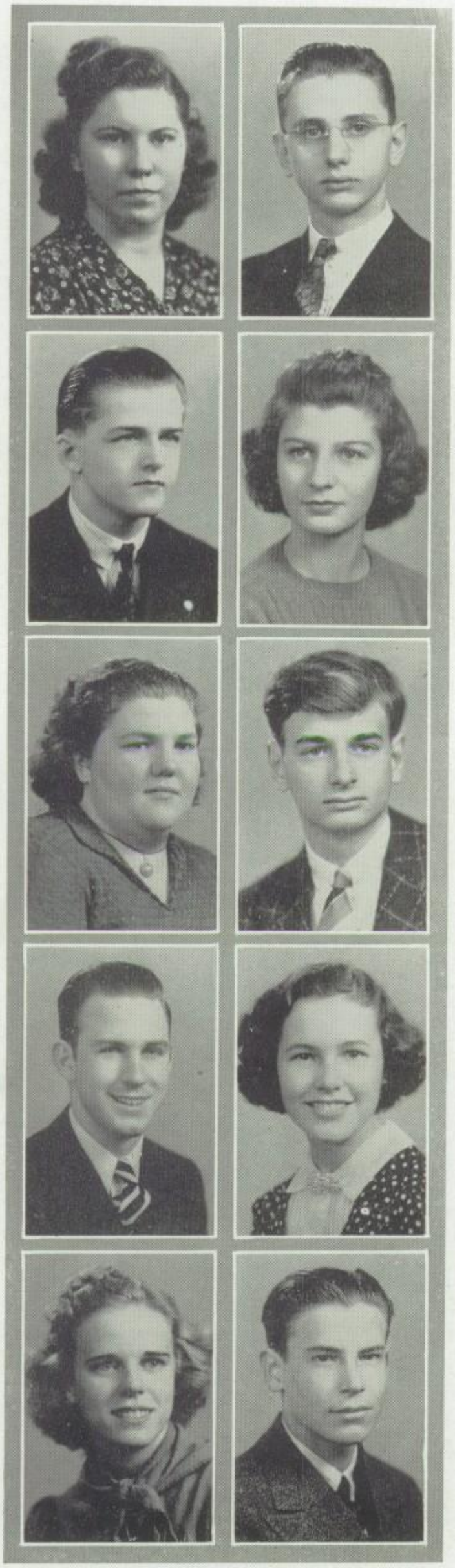
JEANNE PARLE

Pep R President, '38
College Club
Captain of All-Star Basketball, '36, '37, '38
Cheer Leader, '37, '38
Tennis

JOHN J. MASCHEK

JUANITA PRESNELL

Service
Spanish Club
Athenæum



MARY E. OWEN

WILLIAM E. SCHLEIFFARTH
(Bill)

Senior Play
President and Treasurer of Mask and Buskin
Literary Club

DOROTHY OUGHTON

Volley Ball Club

JOHN M. O'CONNOR

Basketball, '36, '37, '38, '39
Track, '38
Art Guild

DORAMAE RAWLINGS

Shakespearean Club

WILFORD E. RUEDIGER
(Willie)

Track, '37
Manager, '38
Service R
Rough Rider Staff
Ice Skating Club Treasurer
Glee Club, '37

JANE RUBIN

Mask and Buskin
All-Star Volley Ball Team
Basketball
Soft Ball
Tennis

LEWIS NEEB

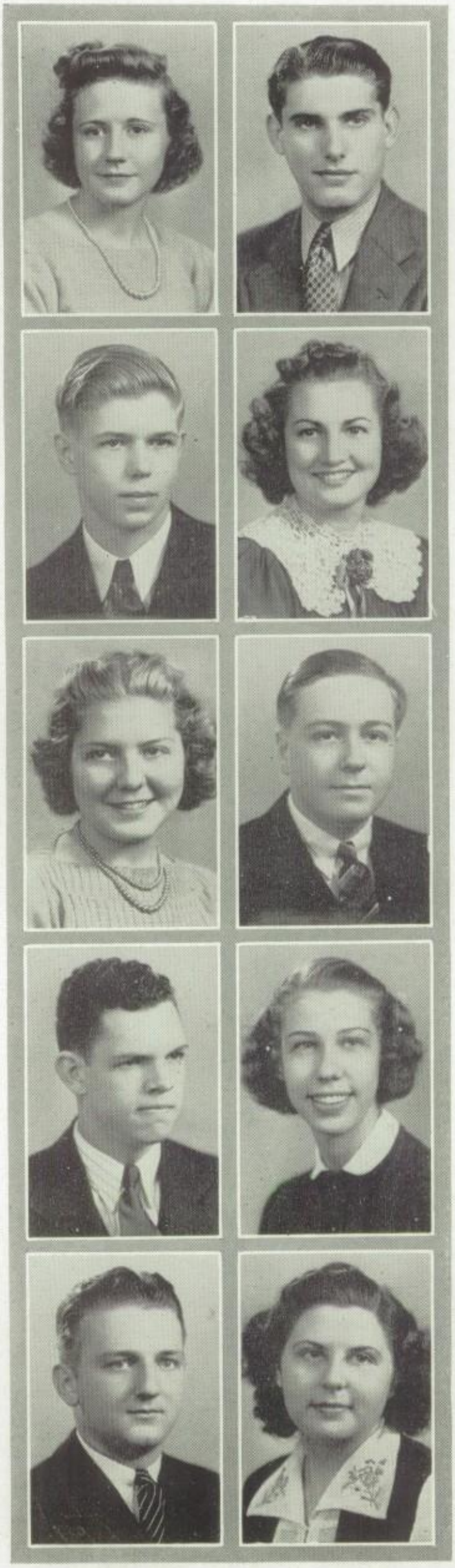
President of Sixes
Vice-President of Student Council
Basketball Manager, '36, '37
Senior Play
Torch

FLORENCE ROBINSON

President of Mask and Buskin
College Club
Oratorical Contest
Student Council

LOUIS PERRIN

Camera Club
Student Council
Torch



JANE SCHAEFER
Tap Club

FRED E. SCHMIDT
(Bud)
Track, '35

HAROLD SIMMONS
Torch
Student Council, '37
Rough Rider
Service

THELMA IRENE SCHWEPPE
Service
Art Fellowship Club
Swimming Club
Bwana Staff

SHIRLEY SHAW
Vice-President of O'ita
Vice President of Spanish Club
Carol Club
Basketball
Scholarship R's

ARTHUR SEIDEL
Vice-President Philatelic Society

GEORGE S. SCHENK
Roosevelt Junior Council Radio Representative
Senior Play
Soldan High School—Football, '35

MARGARET SCHUTZ
(Margo)
Student Council
College Club
Rough Rider Staff
Girls' Basketball Club
Secretary-Treasurer of Torch

ROY SCHLEMMER
Football, '37, '38
Student Council
Button Committee of Sevens

RUTH SEESLER
Roller Skating Club

PEGGY STEINMEYER

French Club
Art Club
Ice Skating Club

WILLIAM SNOW

Rough Rider Staff
Tennis, '37, '38, Captain, '38
Art Club
Champion Volley Ball Team
Service

ROBERT SETH SMITH

Tennis
A'Cappella
Ice Skating Club
Service R
Senior Button Committee

ELSIE STRACKE

Torch
Student Council

JANE STRETCH

Torch
Sergeant-at-Arms of Pep R
Secretary and Treasurer of A'Cappella Choir
All-Star Basketball Team
Carol Club

SAMUEL PHILIPPE SIMON

HERMAN SIMPKINS

All-High-School Orchestra
All-High-School Band
National Musica Americana Orchestra
Band

JEANNE STARK

Bwana Staff
Secretary of Shakespearean Club
French Club
Athenæum
Senior Play

ALBERTA STEWART

Roller Skating Club

ROBERT L. SNODGRASS

Student Council

MARGARET THORNTON
Secretary to Advisor
Soft Ball Club

CHARLES STEINGER
Student Council, '37
Rough Rider Staff
Treasurer of New Seniors
Senior Play
Service

SAM SPITALE
Orchestra, '36, '37

MARCELLA VIRGINIA WAGNER
(Marcie)
Assistant Editor Spanish Club Paper
Volley Ball Club
International Correspondence Club
Girls' Soft Ball Club

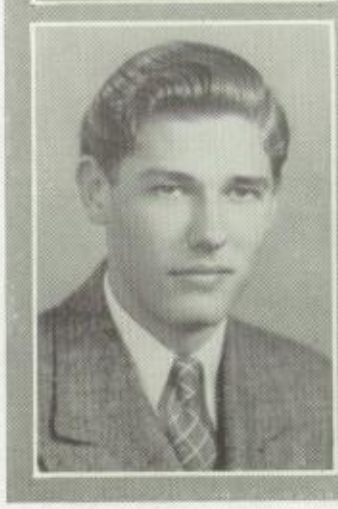
VIRGINIA TRACY

VERNA UJKA
Editor of "Arco Iris" in Spanish Club
Rough Rider Staff
Scholarship R's
Service R

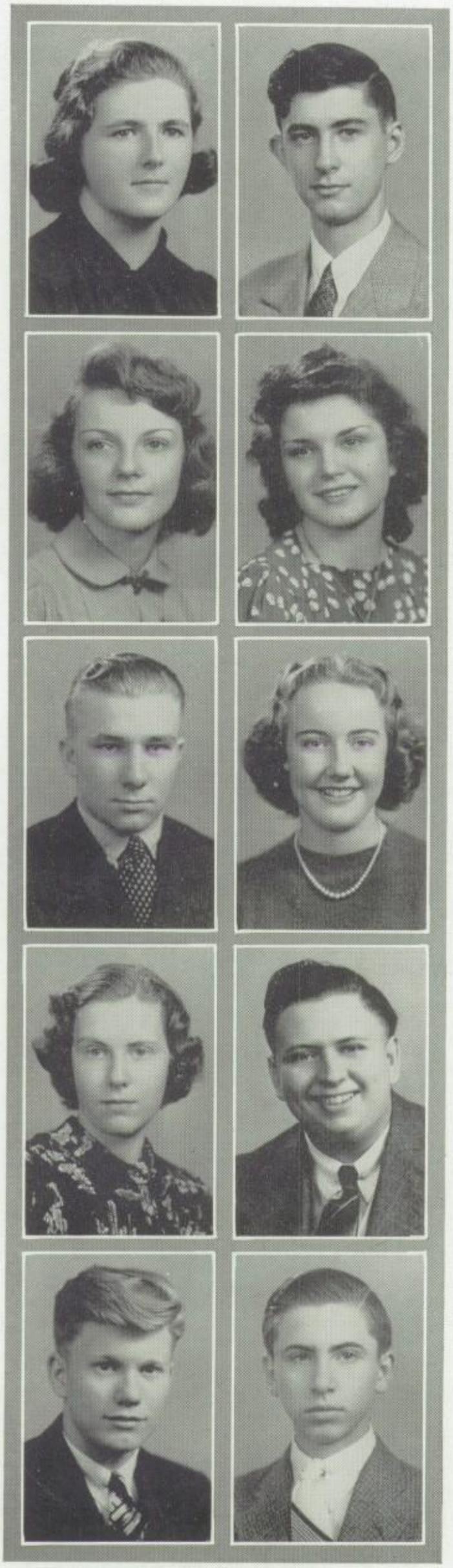
ALBERT TRENTMANN
Student Council

MARY WETHERILL
Treasurer and Sergeant-at-Arms of College Club
President, Vice-President, and Sergeant-at-Arms of Carol Club
Secretary to Advisor

ROY JOHN VOLK



ERNESTINE UMBREIT
Service
College Club
Volley Ball
Shakespearean Club
Torch



SHIRLEY MAE WIBER

Anatole French Club
Ice Skating Club
Shakespearean Club

EMIL WILDERMUTH
(Shorty)

Track, '37, Manager, '38
Button Committee of Sixes and Sevens
A'Cappella Choir
Glee Club
Ice Skating Club

KATHRYN WILSON
(Kay)

Shartridge High School, Indianapolis, Indiana—
Hockey Varsity
Junior Vaudeville
Efficiency Contest Winner
Basketball Varsity
Roosevelt High School—
Equestrian Club

ROBERTA BEATRICE ZIEGLER
(Bob)

Student Council, '37, '38
Service R
Ice Skating Club
Shakespearean Club

HERBERT WEAVER

Football, '37, '38

MOLLY JEAN WILSON

Bwana Staff
Equestrian Club
Swimming Team Captain, '35
French Club
Torch

ELLINORE LOUISE ZIMMERLEIN

Art Club

EDWARD E. ZIMMERMAN

Golf Club
Shakespearean Club

WALTER F. WILSDORF, JR.

Track, '36
Rough Rider

LOUBEN YANEVICH

HODGE ALEXANDER
Aviation
Ice Skating
Track, '38
A'Cappella

JOHN J. BETTLACH

AARON L. BLOOM

LORRAINE BOLGARD
International Correspondence Club
Photoplay

GUY CLENDENIN

WILMA FAISST
O'ita
Photoplay-Appreciation Club
Service

ROBERT G. GASSER

KATHERINE HARTMAN
Ice Skating
Priscilla Club
Art Club

RUDOLPH F. HAUTLY

R. RUSSELL HOPMANN

BILLA JONES
Student Council
O'ita
Bwana Staff
President of French Club

ROBERT KEENAN

ANDREW MOLONEY

HELEN MORROW
Student Council
Roller Skating Club

VIOLET MUEHLEMANN

PAUL SCOTT PIETROWSKI

WARREN G. POBIS

CHESTER PISKAC

FRED L. RAITHEL

CLIFFORD ROENNIGKE

EDWARD ROEDIGER

JANE RUCKSTUHL

ALMA RUTH SCHAAN

JOHN A. WACHTER
Swimming, '37, '38

WELTON WILSON

LESTER W. WIND

JOSEPH ZIEMS

NEW SENIORS

Moderator: Mr. Forsman

Time and Place of Meeting: Auditorium, Thursdays at 2:50.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

Vice-President:	Jerry Brownson
Secretary:	Doris Bay
Treasurer:	Eugene Paplanus
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Ray Hill

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Don Bruton
Vice-President:	Ray Hill
Secretary:	Oliver Hahn
Treasurer:	Bob Botts
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Charles Hallenberg

DON BRUTON

President of Sevens
Track, '37, '38
Swimming, '38
Rough Rider

PHOEBE H. ALEXANDER

International Correspondence Club
Shakespearean Club
Volley Ball Club
Mathematics Club
Student Council

RAYMOND D. HILL

Vice-President Sevens
Student Council
Vice-President Radio Club
Sergeant-at-Arms of Sixes
Mathematics Club

MARY ELIZABETH ANGELUS

Rough Rider
Service
Student Council
Auditorium Committee
Art Fellowship Club

OLLIE HAHN

Bwana
Rough Rider
Secretary of Sevens
Service

MARJORIE ASBRIDGE

President and Secretary of Photoplay-Appreciation Club
Carol Club
International Correspondence Club

BOB BOTTS

Treasurer of Sevens
Student Council, '37
Glee Club
Spanish Club
Football, '37

ESTELLE MARIE BACHMANN

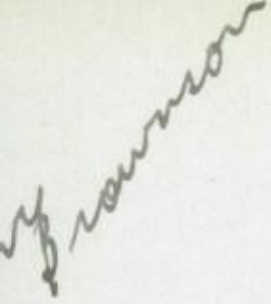
Carol Club
College Club
Mask and Buskin—Librarian

CHARLES HALLENBERG

Gym Art Guild, '37, '38, '39

DORIS BAY

College Club
Pep R
Student Council
Service R
Basketball



JERRY BROWNSON

Vice-President Sixes
Chairman Seven's Button Committee
Student Council, '38
Interscholastic Debating Team, '36, '37, '38
Basketball, '37

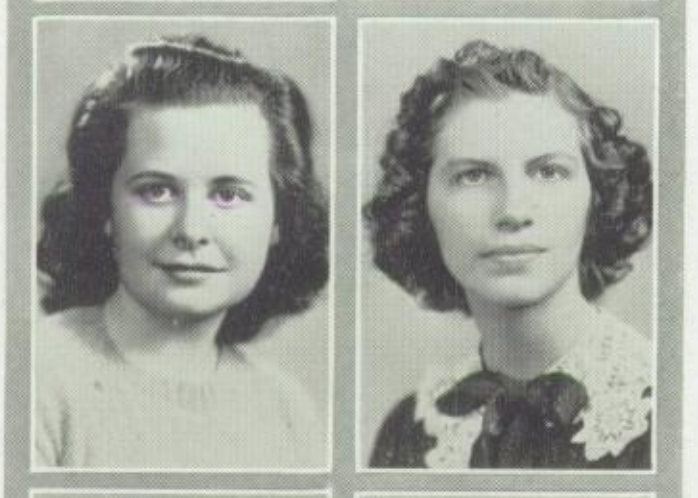
JEANNE BROMELING

Volley Ball
Soft Ball
International Correspondence
Roller Skating
Service

EDNA BROWN

College Club
Photoplay-Appreciation

KENNETH BUEHRE



MARY JANE BROWN

Bwana
Pep R
College Club
Student Council—Athletic Committee
Scholarship R

LUCILLE BRUNE

Roller Skating Club

BOB BURNS

Track, '37, '38, '39
Bwana
Rough Rider
Chairman of Auditorium Committee
Student Council

NADINE BUNTE

Roller Skating Club
International Correspondence Club
Tap Club

GLORIA JEANNE BYRNS

Student Council, '38
A'Cappella, '38
Carol Club, '35, '36, '37, '38
Ice Skating, '37
Service, '38

JEAN CHARD

Director Novelty Orchestra
Band
A'Cappella
Orchestra

Loads of Luck
Michael Biondo

MICHAEL JOSEPH BIONDO

VICTORIA BIGHAM
French Club

COLLEEN D. BLANCHARD
Vice-President of Mask and Buskin, '38
Librarian of Carol Club, '38
College Club
Equestrian Club
Swimming Team, '36

EUGENE BOCH

MARIE E. BOEDEKER
Athenæum

AUDREY O. BOETTCHER
Athenæum

VINCENT E. BOWER
French Club

JEAN BRADSHAW
Cheer Leader, '37, '38
Corresponding-Secretary College Club, '38
Secretary Ice Skating Club, '38
Pep R
Service R

ELLEN BRAUER
Scholarship R
Carol Club
Swimming Team
Mask and Buskin
Service Bureau

GERALD A. BRODTRICK

JACK AKANS
Track, '37, '38, '39
Spanish Club, '38

MARGARET BECKER
Student Council
Academic R
President and Secretary of Knit Wits
A'Cappella Choir
Biology Club

BETTE BECKERLE

EMIL J. ANSELM
Service
Athenæum

NORMA J. BECKMAN
Ice Skating
Basketball

JANE VICTORIA BENNETT
Bwana
Pep R
College Club
Service

HENRY WILLIAM BAHLKOW
Bowling Club
Chess Club
Ice Skating Club

MARGIE BESELL
Photoplay-Appreciation Club

VIRGINIA HELEN BEUER
Secretary Photo-Appreciation Club
International Correspondence Club
Bowling Club
Ice Skating

Here's Luck to a
seven footer

JERRY BAIR

Jerry

WILLIAM H. CLITHERO, JR.

Student Council—Auditorium Committee
Service

MAMIE CANNELLA

Volley Ball, '38
Tap Dancing Club, '36

JANE ELLIS CARLOCK

Carol Club, '37, '38, '39
College Club
Ice Skating, '36

JAMES HENRY COCKERHAM

Bowling Club
Cartoon Club

BETSY JANE CHEEK

Service
Athenæum

ELAINE CLEARY

Pep R
College Club
Athletic Committee of Student Council
Captain, Secretary, Treasurer of Girls' Swimming Team
Secretary to Advisor

ANTHONY CRNKO

Happy going
Anthony Crnko

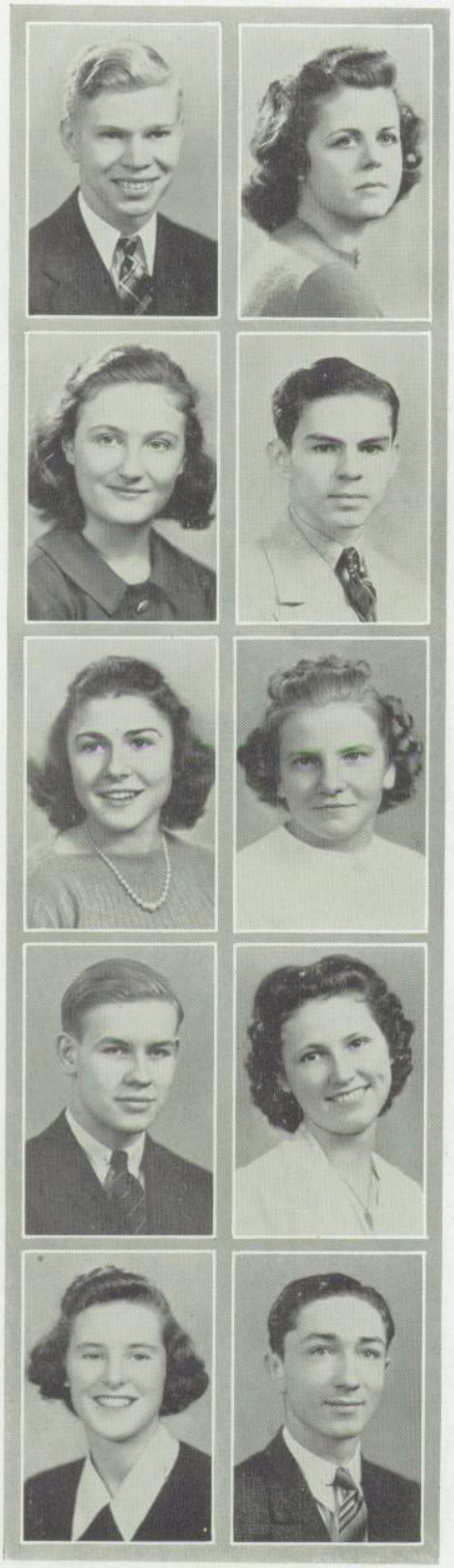
JEANETTE CONE

MARTHA JEAN COPHER

Art Fellowship
Volley Ball

MELVIN H. CURRAN

Sportsman's Club
Stamp Club
Engineering Club
Aviation Club
Football Manager



WARREN DAHMER

Bowling
Athenæum
Service

VIRGINIA LEE CORDELL

Ice Skating
Roller Skating

BETTY COURTWRIGHT

Bwana Staff
Student Council
College Club
Chairman of Membership Committee of French Club
Scholarship R's

KURT DAMBACH

Chairman Bwana Staff Kodak Committee
Student Council Auditorium Committee, '38
Sergeant-at-Arms of Mask and Buskin
Secretary of Camera Club
Silver Skates

CLARICE E. COX

Carol Club, '37, '38, '39
Ice Skating

IMOGENE CUTRIGHT

International Correspondence Club

THOMAS DIAL

Chairman of Photographic Committee
Service
Camera Club
Radio Club

VENITA DAUGHERTY

Student Council
Service R

DORIS M. DEADERICK

Carol Club, '35, '36, '37, '38
A'Cappella Choir, '37, '38

JOSEPH DOEBBER

VERNON G. DOWNING

Forum
Athenæum

WILMA ROSE DILCHER

O'ita
Student Council, '38
Basketball
Athenæum

JULIA ANN DOLBOW

ROBERT DREESSEN

Track, '36, '37, '38
Student Council
Scholarship R's
Debating Team

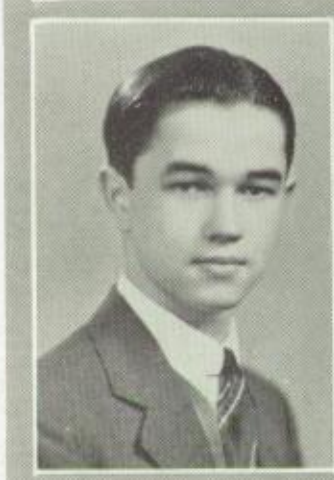
Bob Dreessen

VIRGINIA MAE DRAKE

Carol Club
Chess Club
Spanish Club

LUCILLE DRAPER

Rough Rider
College Club
Girls' Swimming Team, '35, '36, '37
Bwana



LOUIS J. DU BOIS

Service, '35, '36, '37, '38

DOROTHY DUMMEYER

Scholarship Pin
Student Council
College Club
Bwana
Ice Skating Club

LUELLA FRANCES DURRER

International Correspondence Club

JAMES J. DWYER

Athenæum

HOYTE EVANS
Spanish Club

LOUISE EARLING
Swimming Team
Shakespearean Club
Carol Club
A'Cappella
Tap Club

MARGARET ELLIS
Student Council
College Club

PETER EYERMANN
Student Council, '38
Spanish Club
Athenæum Club

VIRGINIA KATHRYN EMISON
International Correspondence Club
Volley Ball Club
Roller Skating Club

RUTH ENGELKEN
Ice Skating Club
International Correspondence Club
Knit Wits
Volley Ball Club

JAMES FOX
Service R

HELEN VIRGINIA FAULKNER
McKinley—
Glee Club

ALMA FIELDS
Equestrian Club
Roller Skating Club
International Correspondence Club

FRANCIS GERHARDT

Francis Gerhardt

JANE GODFREY

Swimming
Photoplay-Appreciation Club
Roller Skating Club

HERBERT L. HARRISON

Coffeen, Illinois
Band
A'Cappella

B. JANE GODBEY

Carol Club
Bowling Club
Ice Skating
International Correspondence Club
Photoplay-Appreciation Club

MARY LYNN GARRETT

Shakespearean, '36, '37
Athenæum, '36

ROBERT HANSSEN

Football, '37, '38
Swimming, '38, '39
A'Cappella, '37, '38, '39
Athenæum, '37

LUCY GLOCK

Mask and Buskin
Service

YVONNE GEHRUNG

Service
Photoplay-Appreciation Club
International Correspondence Club

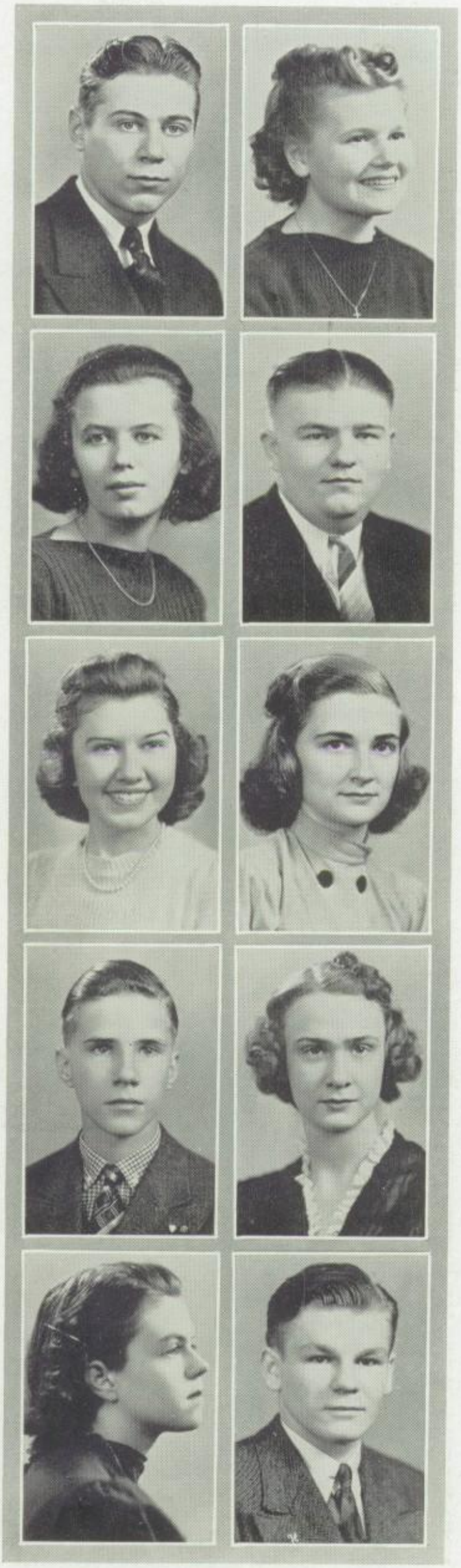
JOE HARPER

HAROLD LEON HARDY

HELEN GOERTS

Pep R
Chairman of Citizenship Committee
College Club

To a bud
with a future
Merely
Mercia



WILLIAM ("BILL") GLASS

Track, '36, '37, Captain, '38, '39
Basketball, '38, '39

MERCIA (MECHE) FISCHER

Secretary of Mask and Buskin
Treasurer of Equestrian Club
College Club
Shakespearean Club
Photoplay-Appreciation Club

MARY ELLEN FITZLER

Mathematics Club
Student Council
Scholarship R's
Service

WILBERT GUTH

Student Council

SELMA FLACHSBART

Scholarship Pin
Pep R
Sergeant-at-Arms of Carol Club
College Club
Rough Rider

KATHRYN FREDERICK

KENYON HAMMACK

Service
Scholarship Pin
Mathematics Club

FLORENCE RAY FRENCH

Sergeant-at-Arms Carol Club
A'Cappella
Equestrian Club

DORIS JEAN FULKERSON

Tap Dancing Club
Art Fellowship
Roller Skating Club

EDWARD JOHN HANCOCK

BERNYCE AZALEE HAYS

Waller High School, Chicago—
Art Club
Carol Club
Roosevelt—
Equestrian Club

WALTER KLOSE

Student Council

JANE LAREAH HARRIS

Service

VIRGINIA MARIE HEPPE

Scholarship R
A Cappella Choir
Service
Photoplay-Appreciation Club

NORMAN A. KIMMEL

Track, '38
Student Council, '38
Quill Club

LOUISE HEUSLER

Soft Ball
Knit Wits
Mathematics Club

JEANETTE HECHT

Carol Club, '38
Priscilla, '36
Ice Skating, '36

LESTER JOERN

Football, '37, '38
Track
Bowling Club

NORMAN E. KEHOE

Camera Club

JUNE HESS

Scholarship R
Service
Student Council
Swimming Team, '36, '37
Spanish Club

ELSIE GRANDINETTE

JANE HALL

Art Club
Volley Ball
Art Fellowship

JEAN HERMAN

Football, '36, '37, '38

LORAINE GOULD

Swimming Team, '38
Service
Volley Ball

ANNA LOUISE HANISH

Scholarship Pin
College Club
Bwana
Rough Rider
Service

JOHN J. HELD

Student Council
Secretary to Advisor
Glee Club
Chess Club
Biology Club

GRADY LEE HICKS, JR.

Bowling Club
Chess Club
Mathematics Club

VIRGINIA MAE HARLE

Art Fellowship Club
Pep R
Roller Skating

LORRAINE GRAMLICH

Loretto Academy—
Volley Ball
Roosevelt—
Vice-President and Secretary of Photoplay-Appreciation Club
Basketball Club
International Correspondence Club
Secretary to Advisor

DAN C. HAUCK

Biology Club
Athenæum

MARIE HICKMAN

Art Fellowship Club
Tap Club

ROLLIN LAWRENCE LAPOINT

Treasurer—Athenæum, '35, '36

MARGIE HILL

Rosati-Kain—
Liturgical Society
Basketball
Volley Ball
Roosevelt—
Service

HOWARD E. LARKINS

Baseball, '37, '38

LORRAINE HIMMERT

Rough Rider, '38

SHIRLEY REA HOFFMANN

Service
Photoplay-Appreciation Club
Mask and Buskin
Quill Club

ENNO KRAEHE

Bwana
Rough Rider
Debate R
Scholarship Pin
Student Council

OLWEN PATRICIA HOLTON

Stockbridge High School, Stockbridge, Ga.—
Freshman President
Roosevelt—
Art Club
Equestrian Club
International Correspondence Club
Chess Club

PEARL A. HOFFMEYER

JAMES RICHARD KUECHLER

Basketball, '36, '37, '38
Sportsman's Club
Aviation Club
Athenæum

BETTY HUMMEL

Treasurer—Photoplay-Appreciation Club
All-Star Girls' Basketball
Student Council
Mathematics Club
International Correspondence Club

GLENN LEHR

SYLVIA HOPPIUS

MAREEN HOYER

Volley Ball Club
Swimming

KENNETH BENTON LEWIS

Activities at Soldan—
Track, '37, '38
Aero Club—President
Glee Club
Mathematics Club
Stamp Club

CAROLINE HORSTMANN

Treasurer—Bowling Club
Student Council
Volley Ball
Service R

BERNICE (BUNNY) HORAK

Art Fellowship Club
Photoplay-Appreciation
Spanish Club

ROGER E. LEONHARDT, II

Gym Art Guild, '37, '38, '39
Novelty Swing Band, '37, '38 '39
Service

JACK LEE LEWIS

Camera Club
Bowling Club
Sportsman's Club
Biology Club

=BETA=
Jack Lewis

DOROTHY HORAN

College Club
Scholarship R
Service

LAVERNE KABUSS

Art Fellowship
O'ita
Ice Skating
Roller Skating
Volley Ball

MAXINE ISBELL

EDWARD MAUS

Football, '37, '38
Basketball, '37, '38, '39

FLORENCE KARCH

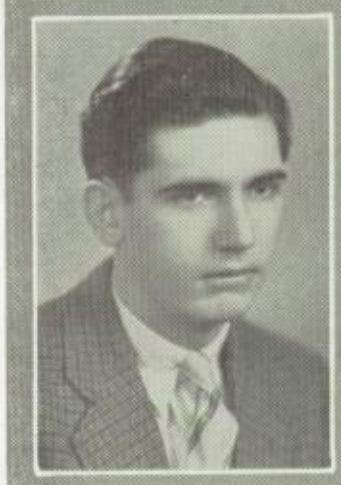
Pep R
College Club
Ice Skating Club
Rough Rider

VIRGINIA HARRIET JENNINGS

Ice Skating Club
International Correspondence Club

GAYLE MILLER

Service



ARTHUR JOHN LOOBY

HILDRED ISBELL

Service

MARGARET JACOBER

Pep R
College Club
Ice Skating Club, Treasurer

WEBSTER MCGIFFEN

RUTH J. KELLEHER

Student Council
International Correspondence Club
Knit Wits
Athenæum

WILLIAM J. MORRIS

Service
Chess Club

DOROTHEA KELLY

Athenæum Club

PATRICIA JANE KERSTEN

Musica Americana
International Correspondence Club
Shakespearean Club

FRED MOCH

Student Council
Mathematics Club
Ice Skating Club

Fred Moch

AUDREY KAYSING

Pep R
College Club
Assistant-Treasurer of the Ice Skating Club
Rough Rider
Scholarship R

FLORENCE MAE KERLEGON

FRANK VINCENT MOSKUS

Glee Club
A'Cappella
Quill Club
Fencing Club
Athenæum

BOB MOORE

Sportsman's Club

MARY VIRGINIA KEANE

Carol Club, '38
Roller Skating Club, '37
Priscilla Club, '36
Tap Dancing Club, '35

Best of Luck
Max Mulkey

A. JANE KOCH

Ice Skating Club
International Correspondence Club

MAX MULKEY

PAUL A. MYERS

Ice Skating Club
Service

LOIS LISETTE KIESEL

Scholarship R's
Service R's
Pep R
Bwana
Secretary of Bowling Club

KATHERINE KIEFFER

Service
Scholarship R's
Girls' Basketball

HORTENSE KIRCHOFF
(Horty)

Art Fellowship

HAROLD MULLEN

Rough Rider
Glee Club
Ice Skating Club
Bwana

MARY E. KOENEKE

International Correspondence Club
Shakespearean Club
Volley Ball
Mathematics Club
Service

RALPH R. NEUHOFF, JR.

DOROTHY KLAUKE

Basketball Club
Tap Club
Carol Club

HELEN JANE KREITZ
Service

WARREN V. OESTREICHER
Track, '35

ROBERT H. OVERBECK
Radio Club
Roller Skating Club

ARLINE KUHLMAN
Scholarship Pin
Service R's
Student Council
Orchestra

VIOLA ELSIE KRAUS
Student Council
Ice Skating Club
International Correspondence
Photoplay-Appreciation Club
Bowling Club

ROBERT EMMETT O'LEARY

CLARA KOENIG
Athletic Committee in Student Council
Pep R
College Club
Scholarship R

BERNICE KUNTZ
Roller Skating Club

BOB OSTERHOLT
Football, '37, '38
Baseball, '37, '38

GLORIA KRAMER

MARGIE LORENE LEONARD

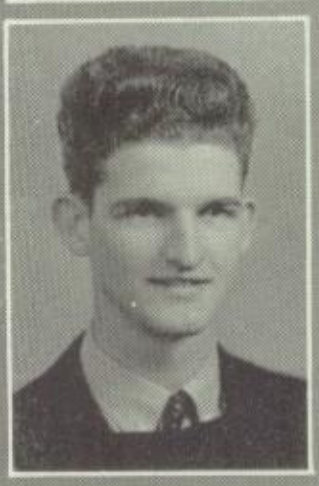
Accompanist for Carol Club
Orchestra, '35, '38, '36, '37
Ice Skating Club

RICHARD HAYWARD PATTON

Football, '37, '38
Track, '36
Service

HERBERT PICKETT

Baseball
Ice Skating
Track



MARGUERITE LAUTENBACHER

College Club
Student Council Citizenship Committee
Bwana

RUTH LAMBERT

Knitting Club

EUGENE PHILLIP

Track, '36, '37, '38
Bowling Club

BILL PHILLIPS

Athenæum
Swing Orchestra
Band
Orchestra
Engineering Club

MARCELLA LAUTH

GEORGIA H. LAMBERT

International Correspondence Club
Equestrian Club

MARTHA LEHNER

College Club
Bwana
Student Council
Scholarship R's
Service R

JANE LOEWE

Equestrian Club
Roller Skating
International Correspondence

TARQUINE PATRICIA MARKLE

President Art Fellowship
Service
Roller Skating
Tap

EDWIN RAUCHE

LOIS JANE MCELHINEY

Carol Club
French Club
Ice Skating Club
Equestrian Club

DOROTHY MALONEY

Spanish Club
Soft Ball Club

MORROW RODMAN

Track
Swimming

EDWARD PRICE

Student Council, '37
Bowling Club
Scholarship R

JANE MEYER

Carol Club
Treasurer of Swimming Team
Secretary of Mask and Buskin
Quill Club

This is me, Darn the luck! Jane.

ROY QUINN

Radio Club

ETHEL MCCALL

Carol Club
Priscilla

FRANK SCHAETZEL

Track Team '36
Football, '37
Athenæum

ELEANOR AUDRAE MUGELE

Swimming Team
Fencing Team
Secretary of Stamp Club
Knit Wits
Shakespearean Club

RENILDA MOSBACHER

HAROLD ROSENAU

ROBERT F. RUEMELI

Golf Club
Radio Club

MARY MEYER

Student Council
Carol Club
Knit-Wits

MARGARET MILLER

Bwana
Treasurer of Art Club
Service R
Ice Skating Club

HERBERT RUNION

MARIAN MUELLER

O'ita Society
Mask and Buskin
Athenæum
Ice Skating Club
Photoplay-Appreciation

MILDRED FRANCIS MUEHLBERG

Roller Skating

CELESTE NEUDECKER

Bwana
Service
Ice Skating
Priscilla

MERYL PARKS

Knit-Wits
International Correspondence

JOHN STOLL

ANNE MUICK

WILMA PENROD

Photoplay-Appreciation Club

LILLIAN NIENHAUSER

Roller Skating
Art Fellowship
Tap Dancing

HARRY B. STRINGER

Smithville Tech.
Senior Play, '36, '37

CATHERINE NEUMANN

Student Council
Pep R
College Club
Art Club

EVA PFEIFER

JUNE ONANIAN

Student Council
Athenæum
International Correspondence Club

EVELYN LEE RABAND

MARIE PIRRINGER
Swimming Team
Roller Skating
Captain of Soft Ball Team
Secretary to Advisor

Best of Luck
Norm

ADELAIDE PORTER
Tap Dancing Club
Roller Skating Club
Photoplay-Appreciation Club

NORMAN TIETZE
Soldan—
Football and Basketball
Bowling Team
Swimming
Sevens' Button Committee

LORRAINE PLEWA
Bwana
Student Council
Service

VIRGINIA M. PIERCE
Bwana
International Correspondence Club
Volley Ball Club
Roller Skating Club

ERWIN SWITZER
Bowling Club
Service

CATHRYN PHILLIPS
Volley Ball Club
Athenæum
Musica Americana

LA VERNE POLLARD

HELEN PHARR
College Club
Equestrian Club
Ice Skating Club

VIRGINIA REGNA

Treasurer of Photoplay-Appreciation Club
O'ita
Secretary to Teacher
Basketball

ELAINE L. RICK

DON TRACHSEL

Glee Club
A'Cappella

MARGE RATZ

Swimming Team, '35, '36, '37, '38
Chairmen Finance Committee
Rough Rider
Pep R
College Club

MARY JANE REILLY

Pep R
Debating
Spanish Club
Roller Skating

VINA MARIE ROHMANN

Musica Americana
International Correspondence Club
Shakespearean Club

BERT MARTIN ULJEE

Swing Band
Ice Skating Club

VIRGINIA R. ROBERTSON

Photoplay-Appreciation Club
Roller Skating Club

RUTH R. RIST

Volley Ball

MARY ELLA PETERS

Photoplay-Appreciation Club
International Correspondence Club

MARION RUDOLPH

Basketball Club
Fencing Club
Ice Skating Club

DOROTHY EDNA SANDERS

A'Cappella
Carol Club
Spanish Club
Roller Skating
Athenæum

MARY JANET SAPPER

Pep R
Vice-President of Skating Club
French Club
Service

BETSY ROSS

Art Fellowship
Athenæum
Shakespearean

BERNICE CATHERINE SCHAUER

Priscilla Club
Treasurer Shakespearean Club

JOHN VAN OS

Radio Club
Mathematics Club

RICHARD J. UNWIN

Rough Rider
Ice Skating Club
Sportsman's Club
Swimming Squad

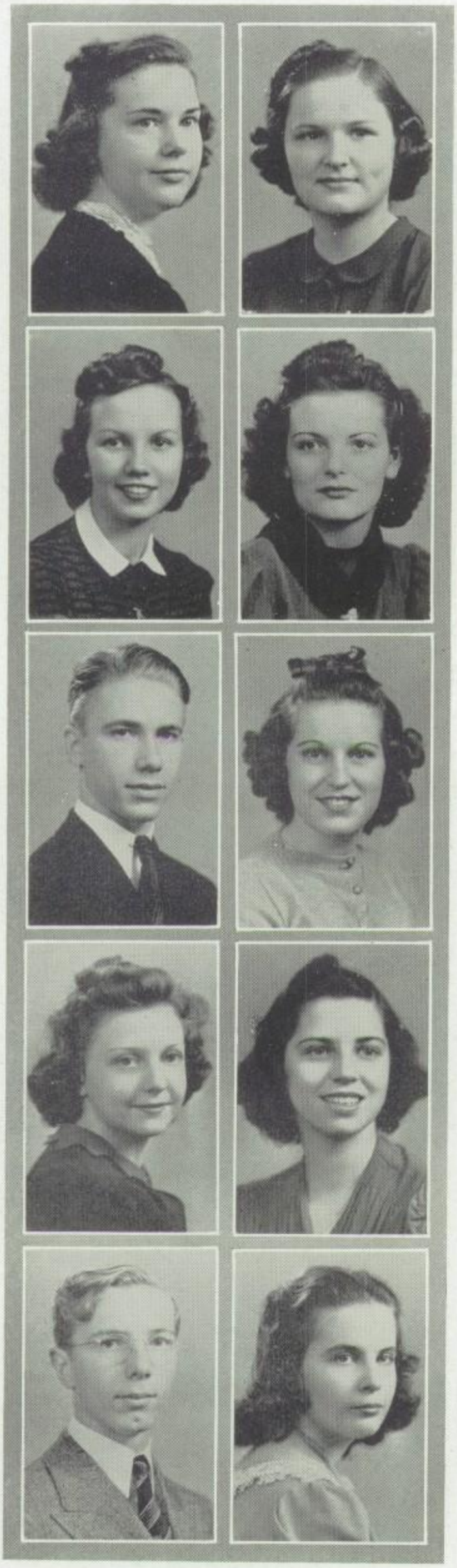
IDA ROMANO

Vice-President of Art Club
French Club
Service

ADRIENNE TOPPING

Basketball
Soft Ball
Roller Skating
Service
Photoplay-Appreciation

JAYNE TIEDE



ANN LOUISE SMITH

Scholarship R
College Club
Mathematics Club
A'Cappella

VIRGINIA THORMAN

Scholarship Pin
College Club
Secretary Mathematics Club
President, Secretary, and Treasurer Philatelic Society
Bwana

PEARL STRUEBIG
(Lemon)

Equestrian Club
Service

MARY E. STONECIPHER

Student Council
Rough Rider
Knit Wits

ROBERT ELMER SPITZFADEN

Track
A'Cappella
Glee Club
Bowling Club

CATHERINE SPEISER
(Katy)

Service
Athenæum
Roller Skating
Tap Club

DOLORES STRUCKHOFF
(Strucky)

Service
Roller Skating

PATRICIA ANN SPEIER

Student Council
President of Photoplay-Appreciation
International Correspondence Club

GLEN W. SMITH

Manager—Basketball Team
Supply Room
Rough Rider
ScholarshipR
Track Team

MARY KATHRYN THORP

Roller Skating
Volley Ball
Knit Wits
Art Fellowship

ELIZABETH ANNE SENN

Secretary of Equestrian Club
Secretary of Mathematics Club
College Club
Mask and Buskin
Scholarship Pin

JANE SCHMITT

Student Council
Icicles
Service

HENRY SCHICK

MARIAN BLANCHE SCHWARTZ

International Correspondence
Photoplay-Appreciation Club

MARY LOU SKINNER

Pep R
Swimming Team
Bwana
Ice Skating Club
Mask and Buskin

WINONA SCHUELY

Art Fellowship
Roller Skating
Soft Ball Club
Volley Ball

LAWRENCE SHELTON

LILLIAN SCHOELPPLE

Athenæum

RUTH SCHWARZE

Ice Skating
International Correspondence
Service

RUSSELL SETZEKORN

LOUISE TRAVIS

JEANETTE VAN OS

Scholarship Pin
Mathematics Club
International Correspondence Club
Service R

RALPH VOLZ

Athenæum

DOROTHY TRITSCHLER

Student Council
Ice Skating Club
Photoplay-Appreciation Club
Service

VIRGINIA WEBER

Athenæum
Volley Ball

ROBERTA VOGT
(Bobbie)

Art Fellowship
Photoplay-Appreciation

MURIEL WAKELAM

BETTY JUNE VAN DUESEN

Mask and Buskin
Equestrian
Ice Skating
Shakespearean

WINSTON KENNETH WALLER

Vice-President of Glee Club
Athenæum

CLAUDINE TRAVIS

HELEN ELIZABETH WEMPEN

Athenæum

SHIRLEY WEISE

Scholarship Pin
Student Council
Rough Rider
Bwana
College Club

MYRTLE IRENE WEINHOLD

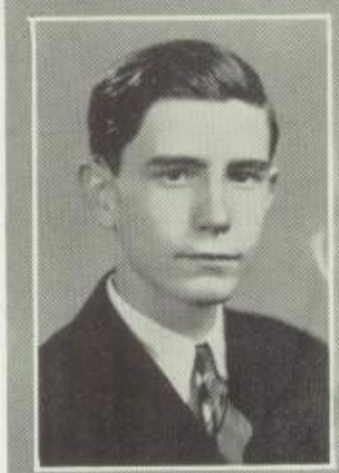
Service R
Photoplay-Appreciation Club

THIEMO WOLF

Orchestra

GILBERT N. WOLF

Chess Club



AMY JUNE WILLIAMS

Ice Skating
International Correspondence
Photoplay-Appreciation

FLORA SUE WEISS

Walter Wisma
Oh happy day
yousha

WALTER WISMAR

Basketball

LEONARD J. WIEDERSHINE

Harvard Book Prize
Sports Editor of Rough Rider
Bwana
President of Quill Club
Vice-President of Mathematics Club

BLANCHE WIMER

Student Council
Pep R
Swimming Team
Carol Club
O'ita

MADELYN G. WILSON
Pep R
Roller Skating

JOE ZACHER, JR.
Glee Club
A Cappella
Student Council

RUSSELL YEAGER

AUDREY HARRIET WINTER
Art Fellowship
Athenæum
International Correspondence

FRIEDA ZERTAN
Roller Skating
Tap Dancing

JACK ZELTMANN
Band

HELENE CORRINE ROSENOW

GLADYS YOURTEE
College Club
Rough Rider
Mathematics Club
Tennis
International Correspondence

DICK ACKER
Service
Art Club
Art Fellowship

JACK ALLEN
Tennis Team
Ice Skating Club

ERWIN ALLISON
Student Council

JESSAMINE BAKER

PATRICIA BASSFORD
President of Carol Club
Photoplay-Appreciation Club

VERNON BAUER

ERWIN WILLIAM BAUMANN
Scholarship Pin
Orchestra

RICHARD C. BERTRAM

CARL BERTSCH
Bwana Staff, '38
Debating, '37, '38
Swimming, '37, '38
Radio Club, '36, '37
Chemistry Club, '36

NORBERT H. BIPPEN

FRIEDA M. BOHNENSTINGEL
Basketball

WILLIAM BRADLEY
Student Council
Athenæum

ERWIN BRANDT, JR.
Track, '36

JOSEPH BREGENZER

EDWARD BRIELMAIER
Bwana
Baseball

WALLACE E. BRUMFIELD
Service

WARREN COLUMBUS CHRISTESON

JONELL COBURN

NORBERT F. CUBA
Bowling Club, '38

RAYMOND J. CUBA

C. GERALD CUMMINS
Bowling Club, '38

HILDA CULTER

ANTHONY DE CARLO

VIRGINIA DISHER

ARTHUR L. DRAKE
Chess Club
Athenæum
Philatelic Club
Glee Club
A'Cappella

MARY DUGGAN

WALTER J. ERNEST
Art Club
Service

BETTY JANE FINKE
A'Cappella
Carol Club
Athenæum

FRANK FINLEY
Radio Club

BETTE FISHER

VIRGINIA FUERST
Activities at Cleveland—
Bowling
Speed Ball
Volley Ball
Activities at Roosevelt—
Baseball

JIM GIBSON

WILLIAM R. GRAFEMAN

STELLA ANNE GRIST

WILMA GUIRE
Photoplay-Appreciation Club
Quill Club

LUCILLE HAFERTEP

WILBUR HALE
Glee Club
A'Cappella

MILDRED HARTER
Shakespearean Club

CARL HAVERMANN
Swimming

KENNETH J. HIEBER
Kansas City—
Track
Football

ROBERT A. HUCKSTEP
Basketball

RAYMOND HUNING
Ice Skating Club

CLAUDE JOHNSTON

ARLINE KAHNES

MELVIN KELLY
Baseball, '37, '38
Football, '37, '38

MARVIN KERN
Service

RUDOLPH E. KOENIG, JR.
Student Council
Track

LOIS KUEHLING
Shakespearean Club
Art Fellowship
Chess

EDWIN LIBBY
Ice Skating
Track
Art Fellowship
Service

GEORGE MAGUIRE

CHARLES KENNETH MARTIN

LOUIS MELCHIOR
Track

OLIVER METZGER

ARTHUR MEYER

FERN MIDKIFF

VERNON MOEGLE

BOB MONNIG
Student Council

ARDITH NETTLES
Boone High School, Iowa—
Glee Club
Roosevelt—
Mask and Buskin
Bowling

BILL NETTLES
Football, '36, '37

CHARLES OEHLER

LAWRENCE O'NEILL
Bowling Club
Baseball, '37

EUGENE PAPLANUS
Tennis Team, '36, '37, '38
Rough Rider
Treasurer of Sixes

CLYDE PHILLIPS

HELEN PHILLIPS
Bowling Club
Volley Ball Club
International Correspondence

LERLIE RAMSEY

GILBERT RICKMAR, JR.
Service

NORMA RITZEL

LORRAINE ROLLING

JAMES RUTLEDGE
Service

RUSSELL SAPPINGTON

GERMAINE SCHERER

JOHN SCHLOBOHM
Student Council

DOROTHY SCHMALTZ

ADOLPH SCHOEN
Glee Club

VIRGINIA SCHRADER
Treasurer of Roller Skating

FRANK H. SHAW, JR.
Football
Service

JESSE LEE SKAGGS
Baseball
Basketball
Athenæum

VIRGINIA ADELL SMITH

GERTRUDE SPRENGER

BILL SUTHERLAND
Mask and Buskin

RICHARD TWESTON
Track, '36, '37, '38
Football, '36, '37, '38

ROY UTHOFF

ED VESELSKY

RALPH VOELPEL

WALTER VOHS
Athenæum
Volley Ball Team

THEODORE VOLLE

KENNETH WALLACE

BILL WATERS

LUCILLE WEIS

WARREN WIELE
Golf Club

KENNETH WILDERMAN

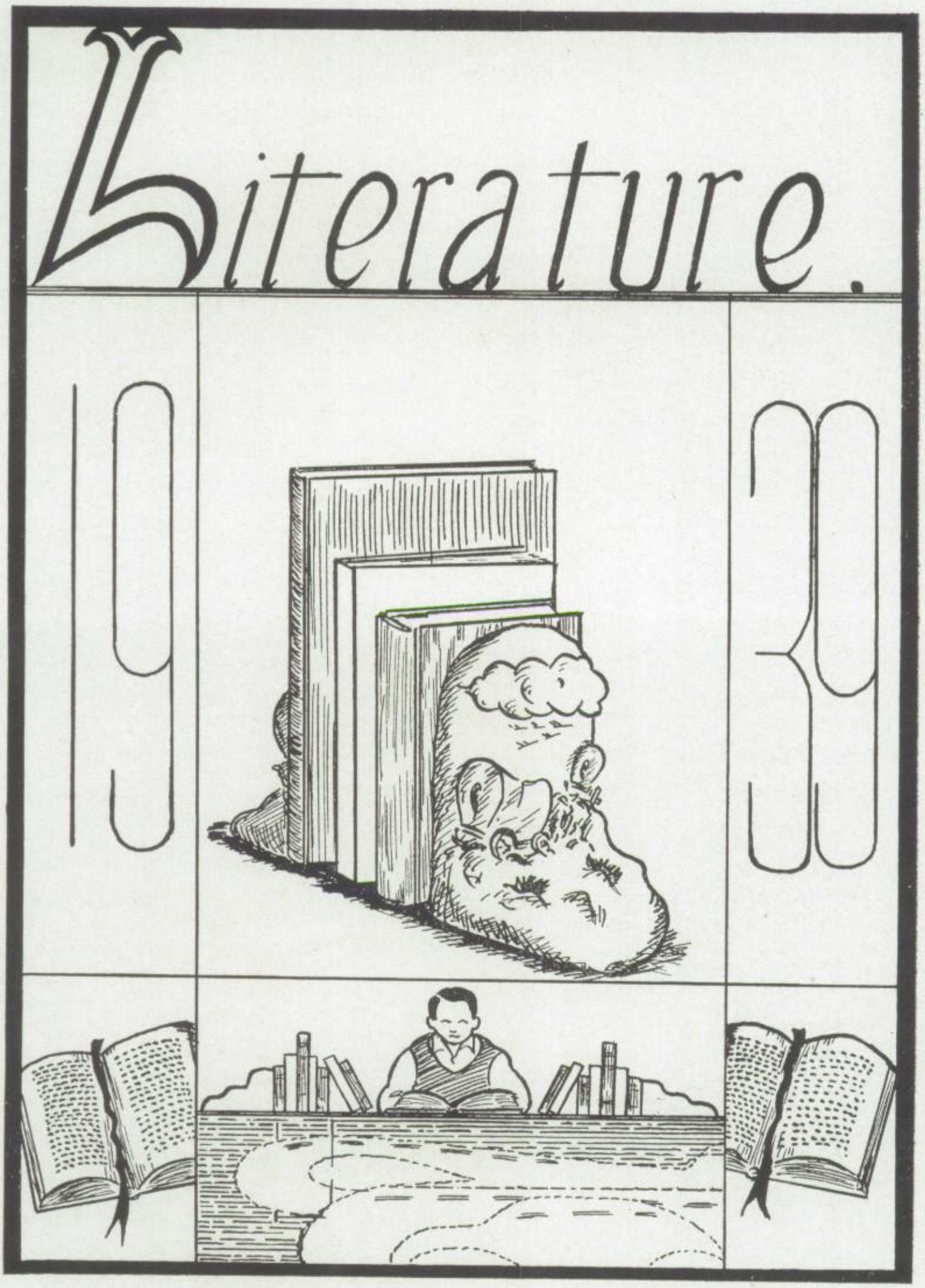
GERHART WILHELM
Stamp Club
Sportsman's Club
Aviation Club
Football

ROBERT WIND

EDWARD WOELM

EDNAH YOUNG
Art Fellowship Club

Literature.



BWANA CONTESTS

POEMS

TERMS 1, 2, 3, 4

First place:	*Country Sunset*	Eunice Vose
Second place:	*Struggle for Supremacy*	Robert Bergs
Third place:	*Little Spinstress*	Gertrude Wendling

TERMS 5, 6, 7, 8

First place:	*Hobo*	Billa Jones
Second place:	*In Autumn*	Anna Louise Hanish
Third place:	*Sonnet on Autumn*	Betty Courtwright
Fourth place:	*The Call*	Doris Bay

JUDGES

Miss Nicholson — Miss Binnington — Miss Grace

SHORT STORIES

TERMS 1-8

First place:	*Old Black Crow*	Thomas Purdom
Second place:	*Shirley*	Molly Jean Wilson
Third place:	*The Wings in the Night*	Lawrence Dempsey
Fourth place:	*The Lips Have It*	Leonard Wiedershine

JUDGES

Miss Dockery — Miss Debatin — Miss Whitelaw

HOBO

Who is that man with shifty eyes,
Grimy coat, and shuffling step,
Sliding stealthily from sight,
Hat pulled down on lowered face.

Collar turned to hide from view
Hair that scissors never saw;
Bulgy clothes, not made for him,
Patched in places, wearing thin?

No one knows from whence he came;
No one cares which way he goes;
No one sees him with his sad eyes
Filled with pity—only stares

Of contempt and wise disdain.
Can he really be a man—
Not just someone from a play—
Truly one like you and me?

Billa Jones

IN AUTUMN

I am rich—
I have the gold of the autumn sunlight,
The blue of the autumn sky,
And the rustle of the falling leaves as I pass by.

I am blest—
I see the hue of the autumn trees,
The smoke of the autumn fires.
This scene of autumn beauty satisfieth all desires.

Anna Louise Hanish

ON THE HILL

The hill was paved with buttercups
And roofed with birch and pine,
And far below, beyond the town,
I saw the river shine.

The sky was just above the trees
Where anyone could look,
The wind was turning pages,
In a cloudland picture book.

Jeannette Hoelscher

OLD BLACK CROW

"PA, WHAT'S Old Man Woods takin' Molly—?"

"Shut up!" was the angry retort.

"I didn't say——," mumbled Jim.

"You have your mouth open so much you're liable to freeze your tongue!" interrupted Pa the second time.

What was the matter with Pa? Jim only wanted to know where the neighbor was taking his old horse. He called it his, because he always drove the old mare; plowing, delivering milk, going after the mail, riding to school (when he went), he was always with her. She and Rover were the only real friends he had on the farm. Oh, yes, the Old Black Crow that cawed at him every morning, but he didn't understand Jim as the dog and Molly did. His mother would have been his chief friend, but she had died four years ago, when he was nine. Just before she died, she made him promise to be a man, to do what Pa said, and not to fight with Billy Stone—oh, how he despised that boy! He had kept most of the promise so far. But he had hit Billy in the nose once; and now he just didn't see how he could continue keeping his promise to his mother, since Pa was acting queer again.

The boy sulked reluctantly toward the chicken-house. He had a lot of work to do before dusk, but his feet lingered at the pecan tree. It was a beautiful, well-shaped tree with branches spreading out in all directions, the highest of which was seventy or eighty feet above the ground. Several large nuts had fallen to the ground, and Jim stooped to pick one up. He looked at it admiringly, placed it on a flat stone, and prepared to put a heel lightly down on it. Just as his heel started to crack the thin shell, there was a loud cawing from the branches above. The lad looked up, and there was perched the sleek black crow, fat as the old drake on Will Raines' farm, gazing at him with an inquisitive eye.

Boy stared at crow; crow stared with a merry eye at boy. Jim was the first to look away. He jumped up, slipped the nut into the pocket of his overalls, and ran to the chicken-house.

The chickens flocked around him as he entered. Jim got a bucket of corn, and threw it all around, calling the stray hens with a loud "Chick, chick!" He gathered the eggs, but the small basket was scarcely filled; there were only twenty-three eggs. Those hens had better get busy, or else—! But what did he care, he wouldn't be there long to check up on them. What was he saying? Wouldn't be there long? Say, that was an idea: he *wouldn't* be there long! He planned it all out in his mind: Jim Harver would run away. He would take Two-Tone, his father's handsome, young, spirited saddle-horse, ride as far as he could in the dark, and rest during the day.

October shone royally on the day of Jim's departure. The brown beech-woods and golden birches glowed. Banks of clouds hung low in the west. In a few minutes the sun would touch them. Jim spurred Two-Tone into a gallop and whistled to Rover. The poor dog followed as best he could, sometimes lagging far behind, but usually running hard to keep up with the swift steed. Gradually the horse, urged no longer, slowed to an easy trot. The

boy rode in a leisurely manner, thinking of where he would stop. There was a beautiful place, deep in the Big Red Woods, where boy and beasts would be sheltered if it should rain. It was rapidly growing dark, so Jim urged Two-Tone into a canter. The trio reached the desired spot just as darkness fell. The saddle was slipped off and hung on a low branch. The boy quickly kindled a fire, and the horse wandered off to crop what grass he could find. Rover explored the territory until the boy called him. He came running back and fairly swallowed the piece of cornbread which Jim had taken from his pocket and begged for more, but the lad retained for himself one small piece. He munched alternately on the cornbread and a beautiful, large apple, eating slowly, not in gulps as the dog did, for he realized that it would ease his hunger to make the food last.

Glowing embers only were left of the fire when Jim decided to get some sleep. He intended to wait until the next evening to travel on. He would see what birds and small animals he could bag the next day with his little twenty-two. Leaning against a gigantic oak, he watched the red embers slowly die.

Jim Harver awoke early the next morning, and searched for food. He managed to shoot two small squirrels, which in spite of his crude methods of cooking, were delicious. Jim ate until he was full, giving the remaining bits to Rover. He then went to a nearby brook to wash his face and hands. This wild life wasn't so bad after all!

He looked up from his image in the water and saw a young rabbit across the brook. Jim rose silently, and slipped gently back to his camping place to get his gun. He returned by a circuitous route in order not to frighten the little creature. He now had a perfect side view of it and leveled his little rifle as the animal bowed to drink. The lad stepped gently on a small twig; the rabbit's head came up, Jim took perfect aim, and shot. He rushed forward but was halted by a robust, "Hey, there!" He turned to see a huge man striding toward him. He had been unconscious of the fact that he was poaching on the notorious Farmer Ryan's demesne. He had not seen much of the farmer before, but he had heard plenty about him.

"Havin' good sport, me lad?" Ryan asked.

"Why, yes, I just shot a rabbit."

"Oh!" Farmer Ryan gave an admonitory slap of the strap he held in his hand. "That rabbit's mine! Now you jest hand it over."

Jim lifted his head and retorted defiantly, "I will not!"

The man bent up his brows, "Why, you young scoundrel! I know you!" And he became exceedingly opprobrious and contemptuous in regard to the name of Harver.

The farmer took a wide swing with his thick, leather strap at the boy. Jim tried to get near the rogue, but Ryan kept his distance and lashed without mercy and flung abusive epithets at the lad. He then hit the boy in the face with his palm, knocking him down. The man threw up his chin, and grinned grimly.

Jim shook his gun, "You big brute! I'd have shot you, if it'd been loaded."

The brute marched briskly away. Jim picked himself slowly up. He thought of the names he had been calumniously called. He reloaded his rifle.

Luckily, very luckily, he delayed an instant; the farmer was out of sight. Jim slowly turned and limped away to his fire. The saddle was gone!

He whistled and called loudly for Two-Tone, then searched; but even after fifteen minutes of hunting, he found no trace of the horse. Poor Jim sat down and began to cry—he couldn't help it; he cried himself to sleep.

A little fellow, a queer sort of creature, walked briskly up to him. He was quite dark, this ten-inch creature; in fact, his hair was as black as the old crow's wing. His harsh voice sounded very much like cawing:

"Hi, there, boy! Gi' me that cracked pee-can in yore pocket, there!"

Jim felt bewildered, but slid his hand into his pocket. How did the midget know the nut was there? The boy handed the pecan to the elf-like man.

"Okay; now tell me what you are doin' here."

The lad proceeded to tell the little creature all his troubles: his father's cruelty to him, his running away, Farmer Ryan's whipping, and the disappearance of the saddle and of Two-Tone. Jim's eyes were glistening with tears when he had finished.

"Oh, take it easy, little boy; I got troubles, too. There's a boy just like you, at the farm where I hang out, who thinks I don't like him. But, I do, an' I try everythin' to make him understand me, but he won't. He just throws at me and chases me away. How can I make him understand me and like me?"

"I don't know. Maybe you just think he doesn't like you. Maybe when he throws rocks at you, he's just playing. He really likes you, I bet."

The little fellow perked up. "Yore pa's the same way, too, I reckon. He ain't mean like Farmer Ryan. He was prob'ly just nervous 'cause sumpin' was goin' to happen. You'll find out when you get home. An', by the way, I saw yore horse trottin' off that way," he added, pointing.

"That's toward home," exclaimed the boy.

"You'll go back, won't you? Please—for me."

"Y-yes," answered the boy slowly.

Rover barked, and Jim woke to see a crow fly from the tree over his head out of sight.

Jim Harver walked into the house in the late afternoon. He slipped quietly into the kitchen to see what he could get to eat. His father was standing in the doorway.

"My boy, my son!"

"Gosh, Pa, you mean you aren't—mad at me?"

"How could I be? Your new mother wouldn't let me?"

New mother?

A pretty lady of about thirty stepped into the room.

"Gee, so that's what that little guy meant! I like you!" came from Jim's lips.

The boy ran to the stable, and sure enough, there were Molly and Two-Tone. He strutted happily toward the chicken-house. He heard a loud cawing above him, and a large, cracked pecan fell at his feet. It was the Old Black Crow again. He had five real friends now, instead of two.

THOMAS PURDOM

SHIRLEY

EXCEPT for the fact that the horse was smaller, he was very much like the other four. All had smooth, silky coats, and big eyes, and noses as soft as velvet. But to Shirley, he was the most beautiful thing in the world, and all the others were completely overshadowed by him. Timidly she reached out a tentative hand and touched the silky back.

All Camp Nenaka crowded around the big trucks that had brought the horses and read the big letters on the side of each one. The name "Berkley" was already familiar to the eager-faced little girls, for they had talked of nothing else since the day the exciting news had reached them. Horses—real horses!—to be ridden in trembling pride down the one sufficiently wide path Camp Nenaka boasted. So many lovely things had been given to the thirty-five little campers since there had been that story about them in the biggest newspaper in New York. After reading the account of the three dozen tenement children who were sent each summer to Camp Nenaka for a whole month, a great many generous people had sent money and gifts to the girls, but the loan of five riding-horses for the entire summer was, in their opinion, the best gift of all. The only horses with which these children had been acquainted were those sad beasts which drew the rattling milk wagons. Now finally the great day had arrived. With two grooms and a stable boy, the five exalted beasts had made their entrance, and were, at last, part of the beloved camp life.

Shirley was eleven years old. Having spent all that time in a crowded New York tenement, she was small for her age, and thin. Her red hair hung ungracefully around her face, framing Shirley's only beauty, her eyes. This was her first summer at Nenaka, and she had spent the first days in whole-hearted adoration of the camp, the counselors, and the girls. Timidly she loved everything and everyone, but her bashfulness prevented her showing it. But here, at last, was something on which her affection could be lavished without shyness, and from which she could expect love in return. From the moment he had been led from the truck, Buttons was hers, and she never doubted that simple fact. She made allowances for the fact that since there were only five horses for the thirty-five girls, Buttons would have to suffer himself to be ridden by other campers, too, but it would be Shirley for whom he would behave best.

Although this monopoly was merely a product of Shirley's energetic imagination, most of it, surprisingly enough, became a fact. She devoted herself to him from the first, and soon Buttons came to welcome her daily visits and occasional gifts of sugar, or an apple saved from dinner. He was quick to recognize and obey the faltering signals that she learned to give, and very patiently permitted her to struggle in mounting him, and hold the reins incorrectly or too tightly, although his intolerance with the rest of beginners was much greater than that of the other horses.

Shirley's assertion of her proprietorship was accepted as a definite fact by the girls—even those who scoffed at first were soon convinced by her undeniable control over the horse. And with this growing respect came a loss of shyness for Shirley—and a feeling of importance.

One day, in accordance with a long-cherished plan, Shirley approached the aloof, young stable boy.

"How—how much does a horse cost? One like these?" she queried.

Scornfully the boy looked down on Shirley, her brow puckered in concentration, her round face hopeful and anxious. How was she to know that some unkind Fate had just submitted the stable boy to a long lecture on carelessness, and that now he regarded the world as unfair? No instinct told the trusting little girl that his answer was not entirely sincere.

"Oh, about ten dollars," he answered, thinking of the thoroughbreds in his charge, and visualizing the many ribbons and awards they were destined to win in the future.

But Shirley paid no more attention to the grinning boy. She had found out what she would need to have to acquire what she wanted more than anything else in the world. But to her, even the ten dollars was an enormous sum.

The long hours spent in minding extraordinarily disagreeable babies seemed only a means to an end as she thought of them, but when camp was over and they became a reality, she realized that picking up toys and amusing a spoiled child was hard work. But it was not the difficulty of the task so much as it was the fact that jobs of this kind—the only kind a little girl could get—were very few and far between. Mothers seemed reluctant to entrust their babies to a child of eleven, and those who did would pay only twenty-five or thirty cents for a long evening.

But with Buttons as her goal, and memories of his sleek brownness and soft eyes, Shirley kept determinedly at her self-appointed task all winter. Only the assurance that with ten dollars in the carefully concealed cheese-box which served as a bank could Buttons be hers kept Shirley patient and willing to plead for the scant quarters so reluctantly bestowed.

Shirley was old enough to realize that keeping a horse in the tiny, dingy apartment in which she lived was an impossibility. But with characteristic determination, she classed this as merely another obstacle to be surmounted, and after a long search and a great deal of persuading, she succeeded in obtaining the promise of an unused garage room, to be occupied by Buttons on the last day of July, when, she assured herself, she would bring him proudly home.

This year Shirley counted each moment until camp would start for the summer, and she would see Buttons again. It was not until the last week that she earned the final fifty cents to complete the sum which seemed to her so huge. But when she clambered on the bus bound for Nenaka, she clutched the money (still in quarters and dimes and nickels) carefully wrapped in a handkerchief and packed tightly into a small box. She kept feeling the package to assure herself that soon Buttons would be her very own, and, as the miles were left behind, she was hardly able to control her excitement.

As soon as she could slip away from friends and counselors, Shirley hurried to the shed where the horses were kept. Bursting through the door, she thrust the packet of money toward the first man she saw, crying shrilly, "For Buttons—for Buttons! He's mine now!"

The bewildered man was unable to understand the exclamations and the box. With Shirley happily following him, he went in search of the groom who had been with the horses the previous summer. Slightly more calm by this time, Shirley was able to explain that in the box was ten dollars, for which she was to receive Buttons.

"I'm buying him, you see," she explained confidently.

With a short laugh the man handed the package to Shirley. "Buttons? Why, little girl, Buttons isn't here at all. Mr. Berkley is using him for his own kids at their summer home now. Besides, with a mile-long pedigree like that there animal—why, fifty times that money wouldn't buy him. Run on now."

And the man turned away.

Shirley looked at the money in her hand. Slowly she left the stable without stopping to pat the other horses, oblivious of the hired man, who sensed, in small measure, her disappointment. He watched the little figure as head held high, Shirley rounded the bend in the path. Shaking his head, the man closed the stable door.

MOLLY JEAN WILSON

CONCEIT

Group the heroes of this world in a bundle,
And throw them in the middle of the sea;
Toss the cowards and the dreamers in a casket,
And string the sinners to the highest tree.

Leave the best man on this world as a ruler,
Choose him wisely, with a shrewd and cautious view,
And the man you choose will be hero,
Sinner, coward, and dreamer, for he will be you.

Billa Jones

SONNET ON AUTUMN

When autumn comes and brings her treasures rare,
Of school days rich in friendships, new and old,
And hearts are light as songs with lack of care--
Then life's a story waiting to be told.
Concealed within each heart a hope has grown,
Long smothered by despondency and fear;
Till autumn makes each proud ambition known,
Renewing life and loves and hope and cheer.
Behold! Fall's colors flaunt on every hand;
All earth pays homage to its lovely hue;
And walking, thoughts akin, through Wonderland,
The warmth of comradeship is felt anew.
For kindred hearts beat high with friendly zeal,
And God helps man to say that life is real.

Betty Courtwright

THE CALL

Happiness stands on the hilltops,
Beckoning to me,
Urging me to journey
Up where I can see
Blue skies ever smiling,
Cool, green fields below,
Hear the songs of children
Still untouched by woe.

Joy stands on the hilltops,
Smiling down at me,
Urging me to clamber
Up where I can see
Over toil and trouble
Far beyond despair,
And I answer smiling:
Someday I'll be there.

Doris Bay

COUNTRY SUNSET

After all my work is done,
I watch the setting of the sun.
I see the sky a golden mass,
As a painted picture-glass.
The sun, like a fiery ball,
Is sinking now in early fall.
It brings to mind a picture book,
Upon its pages now we'll look.
A fairy tale, a pot of gold
With its ancient look foretold
Blue, yet bluer still it grows
Into a misty black it goes,
To rise at dawn a happy rose.

Eunice Vose

STRUGGLE FOR SUPREMACY

The trees are Autumn's messengers,
They tell us of her power
By dropping colored circulars,
Hundreds by the hour.

The wind is Autumn's ally.
He catches the leaves as they fall,
Piling them into colored heaps;
He seems never to tire at all.

The city is attacked by Winter's host
Commanded by General Frost.
The city is held by Autumn's force
Who will keep it at any cost.

Winter is bombarding with a chilly blast,
Killing the leaves that are falling fast,
Autumn's retreating, gathering her men
To return next year, and strike again.

Robert Austin Bergs

WINTER NIGHT

How peacefully the earth doth lie,
Beneath its cloak of spotless snow.
How brightly from the cloudless sky,
The stars' cold gleam is caught below.

How mournfully the wind doth wail,
Searching for a place to rest.
How proudly in the moonlight pale,
The tall trees stand in silver dressed.

Anna Louise Hanish

THANKS

Thanksgiving's the time
When out of love
The Nation gives thanks
To the One above.

Thanks for the harvest
And thanks for the spring
Thanks for the blessings
The seasons bring.

Thanks for peace
From coast to coast
Thanks for the freedom
Of which we boast.

Thanks for subsiding
The flood water's rage,
Thanks for guidance
Through a trying age.

Thanks for the friendship
Of fellow men,
Thanks for the friend
Who helps where he can.

So pray to the Father
And never fear;
You'll have plenty to thank for
Again next year.

Robert Austin Bergs

THE WINGS IN THE NIGHT

IN 1897, the rush for the "precious yellow metal" had brought thousands of fortune-seekers, adventurers, and capitalists to Alaska, chiefly to the Yukon Valley.

Small towns sprang up immediately, some near and some miles apart. As the fields were developed, many of the smaller towns disappeared, their inhabitants either moving to other towns or returning home. The small town of Pine Ridge was one of those which had remained, its one hundred inhabitants working in a nearby gold mine.

It was one of the coldest nights of the winter. This evening the small cabin was in the grip of the first snowstorm of the season. The entire mountain lay in the thick white blanket of Mother Nature's own design. Night was closing down. Old Doctor McVey and his two nephews, Fred and Al McVey, were just finishing supper when the telephone rang. The doctor left the table and went into an outer room, while the two boys began their regular evening game of checkers. Scarcely had they started their game when the doctor returned, removed his coat from a small closet in one corner of the room, and began to lace up his very large boots.

"What's up, Uncle?" spoke up Fred.

"Another case of diphtheria," replied the doctor. "Boys," he said, "there are forty cases in Pine Ridge at the present time."

"Can we help in any way?" asked Al.

"No, I'm afraid that even I can do very little about it unless we get the anti-toxin from the States. It was to be sent seven days ago. It should have reached here before now, but I'm afraid there is little hope in weather like this."

The old doctor put on his coat and hat and left the cabin. The boys knew well that very little hope for the diphtheria-stricken people of the small town was left; and also that there was nothing they could do even if the serum should arrive in time. For the doctor had cautioned them to stay away from the stricken district.

The boys finished their checker game and drank hot coffee which Fred prepared. They had come to visit their uncle, not only for the vacation, but also for the tidy sum which they made each year from the furs of wild animals which were very abundant in the neighborhood. They visited their traps about this time every night; Fred suggested they make their rounds immediately so that they could sleep late the next morning. After a little deliberation, the two boys, bundled in warm clothing, left the cabin. Toby, a police dog, followed after them.

The distance to their first trap was about a half mile. As the boys trudged on, they saw the light of the cabin grow dim in the distance behind them, and then become entirely obscured by the tall trees about it. The boys entered the patch of timber, and each one went about his duty of inspection. They had inspected and rebaited only a few traps, when Toby began to act strangely. He cocked his head, listened, and made little whimpering sounds.

"I thought I heard something," said Al. For a moment both boys stood and listened.

"Must have been the wind," said Fred.

"No! It is some one, Al. I heard a peculiar sound."

It came again—faint, far, almost drowned by the wind. At that instant Toby left with the wind.

"Hello-o-oh there!" Fred cupped his hands and shouted. Silence. Only the howling of the wind.

Slipping and stumbling, often waist-deep in drifts, the boys made their way to the other side of the timber, calling as they went.

"We have lost the sound; may as well go back," decided Al. Then Toby came back panting and eager. "Wait for us, boy," Al called as he grabbed him by the collar. "Lead us on, Toby."

The boys went on, crossed a little ravine, and came upon an open field. There they saw on the snow a giant, dark shadow. An airplane!

Surprised, the boys darted toward the snow-covered ship. They had trouble extricating the pilot, who was semiconscious and half-frozen, but a little coffee from Fred's thermos flask revived him.

"I—I have serum for diphtheria for Pine Ridge," the man told them with difficulty. Then he lapsed into unconsciousness.

"The anti-toxin!" Fred and Al exchanged glances. This was the serum needed by Doctor McVey. The pilot had attempted to land in what he had supposed to be a clearing large enough for a field, and, in doing so, he had severed a wing from the plane. He had become lost and was forced to remain in his plane. Now he was almost frozen.

The boys wasted no time in reviving the almost-frozen pilot. Tom offered more coffee from his thermos bottle and soon the pilot was able to speak again. He explained the situation to the boys, and then the boys began to work, and to work fast.

When the boys offered to help the pilot to their cabin, he opened a small compartment in the rear of the plane and brought out the serum. "This," he said, "is far more important." Nevertheless, the boys helped the pilot to their home. Fred put a few coals on the fire while Al got their sled, and then both boys returned to the plane.

As soon as the boys had lifted the heavy case from the plane and onto the sled, they hurried to Pine Ridge, three miles away.

The doctor had just finished arranging his young patient in a comfortable position. He turned to the boy's mother who stood on the other side of the room, tears streaming down her face. For an instant neither said a word. Then the doctor spoke, "If only we could do something. This constant waiting is unbearable."

Scarcely had the doctor finished speaking when he heard a noise outside. He opened the door to see Fred and Al coming towards the house, carrying the case of precious serum. The only words they heard him say were, "Thank heaven, it came in time!"

LAWRENCE DEMPSEY

THE LIPS HAVE IT

HORACE McTOVISH was a comical little runt, short, stout, and near-sighted, with no humor at all, which is comical, too, considering the Scotch that was in him. Horace was the bookkeeper, and general secretary of the Acme Detective Bureau.

I was just pounding the pavements here in town with a high-sounding, but meaningless title of "Investigator" tagged to me. I couldn't take a job like Horace's. Why, no, I was a dyed-in-the-wool sleuth, tracking down jewel thieves and arson mobsters—or trying to. Right then it was jewel thieves—endeavoring to pin the goods on Spot Giginoli and his hoodlums, and send them hiking up the river for a twenty-year stretch. If we didn't do it soon, we'd be hiking also, looking for a new job.

Spots was a slick article—as cagey as a fox. He ruled the rackets with an iron hand and was suspected of about every crime in the book. But he had yet to squint in the glare of the lights at police line-up or be finger-printed and photographed. He was one of those ugly beings who had been born in the slums and had fought his way along the crime trail to a pent-house on the Avenue. But it was from a lofty building, which he owned in the midtown section, that he pulled the racket strings and made the underworld characters dance.

We tried several ways to get evidence to convict him, but they failed. We couldn't put a dictaphone in his place, or do any eavesdropping, since his office was soundproof, and there were always some of his henchmen parading the corridors. Tapping his telephone wires wouldn't work, as he never used the telephone to discuss "business matters."

We were all in the boss's office—every investigator of the Bureau, when Horace McTovish knocked timidly on the door.

"Come in," barked the boss, chewing his cigar and scowling. He wasn't in the mood for interruption.

Horace stepped into the big, smoke-filled office, blinked and squinted through his heavy-lenses.

"Well, well, what is it, Mr. Mc-McTosh?" Mr. Kent wanted to know, scowling more darkly than before.

Horace said his name was McTovish, not McTosh, but he drew himself up to his full height, which wasn't much at best, and began in his usual manner, "I believe I can get you the evidence necessary to convict Spots Giginoli. I'd like your authorization to try."

I nearly swallowed the cigarette I was smoking. It was so very, very comical—the very thought of the thing! Horace trapping Spots—getting the evidence on him when every crack investigator of the Acme, and even the G-men, had failed. It was incredible.

"Go ahead, Mr. McTosh," exclaimed the boss. "Go ahead by all means. Initiative is what I like to see, and you have demonstrated you possess it."

"Thank you, sir," said Horace, and made a hurried exit.

The next day I bumped into Horace in front of the building from which Spots conducted his trade. He was holding tight to the arm of a big, towering lady with a pince-nez.

"Schultz," he said, "I'd like to have you meet Miss Witchwood," and then, "Hepzibah, this is Mr. Schultz, one of our investigators."

"Miss Witchwood teaches at St. Mark's," Horace informed me, hurriedly.

"We are reconnoitering, Mr. Schultz," she declared in a voice of supreme authority. "And when our recoinnaissance has been completed, we shall proceed to beard Mr. Giginoli. Now," she went on, addressing Horace and ignoring me altogether, "this Spots has his office on the thirtieth floor, does he not, at the southwest corner?"

"That's correct, Hepzibah," Horace told her.

"Well, then," she continued, "we must ascend the building which abuts this one at the rear if we are to accomplish our purpose speedily. Good bye, Mr. Schultz."

Then and there I determined to let the business of the Bureau slide for the time and satisfy my curiosity. I wanted to discover what the pedagogic Hepzibah was up to.

I shadowed them for several days. Once I found them seated on two soap boxes in an empty office. Hepzibah had a pair of binoculars leveled on Spot's office, fifty feet away and one floor down in the opposite building.

A few days later all the investigators and Horace were gathered together in the boss's office. "Men", said Mr. Kent, "we are going to get Giginoli and his mob tonight. Mr. McTosh has given us the lead we needed. The police have been notified. They'll be on hand to help you out."

I didn't believe a word of it. It was too fantastic. How could short, stout, near-sighted Horace McTovish have secured the evidence on Spots when all the rest of us had failed, even the G-men? But he had just the same. For we arrested Spots and four of his henchmen that night.

But still I didn't understand it. It didn't seem possible that it could be true. So I sought out Horace.

"Give me the low-down," I said. "How in the blazes could you have possibly known what Spots was planning? There wasn't a dictaphone in the place. His offices are soundproof, and he never discussed business over the telephone."

Horace shook his head sadly, and said, "You'll remember, Schultz, that I told you Miss Witchwood teaches at St. Mark's."

"What's that got to do with it?" I demanded. "What's school teaching got to do with it?"

"Just this, Schultz; St. Mark's is a school for the deaf. Hepzibah teaches lip-reading."

He didn't have to say any more. I had all the answers then. I knew then why Hepzibah's pedagogic sleuthing had called for the use of a pair of binoculars.

And that's why short, stout, near-sighted Horace McTovish is now managing the Acme's Toledo office while I'm still an investigator. And why, too, I suppose, that Hepzibah Witchwood is now Hepzibah Witchwood McTovish.

LEONARD WIEDERSHINE

LITTLE SPINSTRESS

Little spinster maiden,
By the fireside you sit
And spin all day long.
By the cottage door a hound is bellowing
To the tune of your song.
Your busy feet beat time with the wheel;
While your skillful, dexterous fingers
Spin the flax to thread.
Your blue eyes so like two little stars
Dance to the rhythm of your song.
Through the window of that cottage
Plays a jeweled sunbeam
Upon your golden, gleaming hair.
Little spinstress! little spinstress!
How well you spin!

Gertrude Wendling

MISCONCEPTION

I saw a humming bird one day
Poised o'er a petal;
And as I watched him flit away
Then hurry back and settle
Upon his favorite flower, said I,
"This is a beauteous creature,
With wings and breast and seeing eye,
So trim and smart of feature."

But then I quickly moved away.
He, at my move, grew frightened
And vanished as a brilliant ray
Of sun his body brightened;
And this last glimpse that I received,
Sufficed me to discover
That though I thought him red and green,
He was one solid color.

Billa Jones

THE DUST STORM

THERE was something in the air! Since early morning, the air had been dry and sultry; not the slightest breeze had stirred all day; and everyone had felt very uncomfortable and uneasy. In the western part of Kansas, this atmospheric condition usually foretold danger.

Not sensing exactly what was in store for them, Vera and Joe Cheney ventured over to the Coopland. There they dug prickly pears for the cattle, because the severe drought had caused a shortage of feed. To make them edible, Joe burnt the stickers off and tossed the fruit into the back of the truck. When he called, the dogs, Rex and Ducky, came up to him, dripping wet from swimming, and, at his command, jumped into the truck. Since it was only five o'clock, they decided there was plenty of time to feed the cattle. After driving through the gate to the pasture, Vera ran back to close the gate, when, glancing towards the west, she was startled to see a huge, black cloud, blacker than any night, rolling up like smoke. Troubled about the impending danger, they headed directly for home.

The threatening storm approached so rapidly that before they had crossed half of the wheat field, it had completely encircled them. The swirling, murky fog was so thick that it was practically impossible to see their hands before their faces. Then the howling wind swept violently over the earth's surface, seizing an enormous amount of top soil and hurling it wildly about. Just as a child rummages through a drawer tossing everything recklessly about, so did the wind toss and tumble restlessly through the valley and over the hills.

Driving through such a dust cloud, denser than any smoke screen, was worse than driving through the blackest night. Occasionally, while peering into the blackness, they were certain they saw the headlights of their truck, but they were deceived by an optical illusion. Since they were driving blindly, they feared they were wandering from the road; so Vera decided to walk in front, by the headlights of the truck, hoping that Joe would be able to see her. It was hard to resist the mighty wind that blew in her face when she opened the door; but, putting forth a great effort, she climbed down and felt her way to the front of the truck. But it was no use; Joe could not see her. Presently the dust choked the engine; it went dead and would not start again. They could not stay there, as the dust got into their nostrils, mouths, and lungs; and if they did not get home, dust pneumonia would take hold in no time, or else the destructive force of the storm would eventually get the better of them.

Resolving to start for home on foot, they stepped from the truck into the whirling, gloomy fog, and were momentarily overcome by the terrific force of the wind. The poor dogs, which were huddled together, quivered and shook as they, too, stepped out into the utter darkness. Joe and Vera, who protected their faces with their hands against the swiftly moving dust particles, groped blindly through the flying dust, feeling, with their feet, the ruts worn in the road by the cars. As they struggled slowly along the road, the velocity of the wind was so great that their skin felt as if it were being pelted with tiny icicles; but despite the unruly gust of wind that blasted and howled in their ears and clogged their throats, they staggered feebly along until they finally reached the fence.

With sudden violence the wind sent electrical charges into the air and caused sparks to fly from the barbed wire fence. On the steel fence posts, which were placed every now and then to protect any cattle that might be near by grounding the electricity, were huge glowing balls of fire. That same furious blast caused sparks to jump from Rex and Ducky, who clung, trembling, close beside them. Then, grasping the fence and stumbling along hand over hand, they tried to avoid the penetrating particles of dust that stung their arms and faces by wrapping their clothing tightly around them. Another gust of wind nearly succeeded in taking them along, but they clung desperately to the fence, braced themselves against each other, and doubled up for protection against that powerful force.

With ever raging fury, the storm continued. It seemed as though they were making no progress whatsoever, but at that instant the electricity that lighted the sky, revealed, only a few steps ahead, the gate of the other end of the wheat field. Oh, if that were only the yard gate at home!

The dust caused them to cough and spit, and forced them to crawl along in the ruts. Breathing became so difficult that Vera used Joe's handkerchief to tie around her mouth, and moistened it with saliva to enable her to breathe more easily. Presently they were aware of crawling over a bump. This familiar landmark was indeed welcome, for it seemed not only to encourage them, but to restore a little of their strength.

It was not long before tedious creeping along on all fours made their knees raw and very sore, and the entire earth beneath them felt as though it were covered with deep grooves. How distressing it was when they were no longer able to distinguish the ruts of the road! Once more Joe and Vera stood up and came to the conclusion that, if they faced the storm, they would eventually reach home. They faced the northwest, the direction of the storm, but gradually the powerful wind turned them around, and they felt the pressure on their backs.

Minutes seemed like hours as they roamed around wearily on the flat. Almost completely exhausted, they bumped into the feed bins. Vera called Rhoni, Blacky, Susy, and several other of the milk cows, but the noise of the storm drowned her voice. Again she inhaled deeply and called. Faintly she and Joe heard the cattle lowing. Guided by these familiar sounds, they reached the corral and then—home!

Fatigued, they stumbled in after feeling their way into the house. Joe barred the door against the terrible storm, while Vera glanced towards the stove, vainly seeking the clock. Before her, everything was gray. The thick layer of dust that overspread their entire home, made it barely recognizable. Were her sore eyes deceiving her, or was it possible that this was not their home? Eagerly but wearily, she dragged herself across the room. On the shelf of the stove, which was concealed under a layer of dust, was something that resembled a huge ant-hill. Removal of the dust from it revealed their own clock. It was past eleven! It had taken over six hours to reach home, from which they had been less than a mile away at the time the storm broke. Assured of their safety, they thanked God for directing them safely to their home.

LOIS KIESEL

Bobbie Lea Coburn

ONE OF MANY

I'm just another rooter
For a famous team, of course,
I yelled at every game—until—
I found myself quite hoarse.

I screamed till I could scream no more,
It seemed I had no resistance
Tho' well I know our team could win
Without my poor assistance.

I held my breath at crucial times
And tightly clasped my thumb,
Till certainly at times I looked
Absurd and rather dumb.

They fought! And we're quite proud to say
They won 'most every game
They should be champions of the town,
For they deserve the name.

Bobbie Lea Coburn

NIGHT

I love the gentle breezes of the night,
Almost as soft as fairy's faint, sweet sigh;
I love the distant noises of the night,
The cricket's song, the coyote's long, hoarse cry.

I love the way the night enfolds its gloom
Around me, blanket-like—and, too, I love
The perfume-scented lilies of the dark,
Starlike reflections of the world above.

Billa Jones

R R R

TRYING TO THINK OF SOMETHING TO DESCRIBE

With much paper and a pencil, I go to my desk and sit down. As I realize I haven't the slightest idea of what to write about, I begin to fidget. I draw curious pictures and letters on a piece of paper. But then I notice something on a *Rough Rider* which I haven't read. Soon I become deeply absorbed in the paper. Suddenly, I realize that I have a pencil in my hand and have been marking on the *Rough Rider*. Equally suddenly, I realize I shouldn't be reading, but doing my home-work. I finally begin writing my description seriously. I think of several ideas, write a bit on a few, and decide on one. This is the one.

DAVID LIMEBROOK.

THAT COMPOSITION!

I look again into my assignment book. Under the heading "English" I read, "Write a Composition." I shall try to enumerate the steps which I take before the final word is covered with a blotter: Pen in hand, paper on desk . . . Deep thought, accompanied by tugging at the ear, scratching the head, and staring at the wall . . . Inspiration, followed by hurried writing . . . Then a frown, along with a chewing of the lips . . . The dictionary is consulted, a smile appears, and the writing continues blithely on its way until—horrors! A mistake in grammar! . . . Hurried erasing and correcting . . . More thought, followed by careful writing . . . Then the pen is laid upon the desk; the paper is reread carefully and fondly, and, with a sigh and a yawn, I turn the radio on.

CHARLES BOWMAN

A RIVER SCENE

THE river flows slowly and softly, making one forget his earthly troubles and dream of yesterdays and tomorrows. A line of low-hanging trees adorns the river banks, their branches occasionally dipping into the water. Up the river, one sees an old bridge, a bridge that threatens to break each time it is crossed, but somehow, some way, always remains there. Downstream, one sees an old hand-made waterfall originally intended to furnish power to a mill, a large, rambling building which once did a flourishing business but now is closed and falling to decay. The hills about are quiet and the atmosphere is peaceful. There the birds sing sweetly and the flowers bloom on the bank in rare brilliance. How I wish I were back again!

ROBERT CERMAK

NEWS
and
DICK HUNDHAUSEN
VIEWS
Tracy

SCHOOL CALENDAR—JANUARY TO JUNE

Dear Diary:

We are planning to keep a record here of the outstanding events in our last term in high school. Since we are Seniors, you may expect to hear much about our own class.

February 17—Today saw a new high in soap-box oratory at the election of school officers. The Honorable Charles Eyermann was elected to head the school as Mayor.

Ditto Date: On this same day the High and Mighties elected their class officers. Howard Sperber was chosen President.

March 5—The Art of the Dance was fully revealed tonight at the Spring Swing when the Rough Riders came out "en masse" to give their own version of the Big Apple.

Good things aways come in pairs. Tonight, also, Roosevelt displayed her dramatic talent over the radio in a short skit presented by the Spanish Club.

March 25—Many "up and coming" personalities gave vent to their talents at the auditorium session held for our Open House. The rivals of Schiaparelli and Adrian showed what the well-dressed girl is wearing this spring. Two worthy rivals of a famous man and his dummy provided much entertainment while the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo learned a great deal of the Terpsichorean art from the very popular Floradora girls.

March 28—The Rough Riders again were represented in the greatly advertised Musica Americana at the Auditorium.

March 31—Jim Glover was elected President of the Sevens.

April 5—The 85c School Tax went over with a bang and a crash.

April 6—We welcome the organization, the Sixes.

April 20—The Seniors gave a dance; everybody was welcome.

April 13—Norman Tietze was elected president of the Sixes.

April 26—Roosevelt won second and third place in the Washington University Oratorical Contest.

May 4—New Seniors were rained on, but not out, on their wiener roast.

May 6—Senior Play (say no more).

May 11—Another dance—this time by the Athletic Committee.

May 20—New Torch members were inducted into the National Honor Society.

May 25—Elections for Track Queen were held.

May 27—Betty Reden was Track Queen! Roosevelt won the eleventh successive Track and Field Championship!

June 1-7—Comprehensive reviews!

June 3—Senior prom.

June 10—Last day of school for Seniors. We turned in books, locker keys, etc.

June 16—Graduation (at last!)

June 17—Last day for the undergraduates and a holiday for all.

LA VERNE TENTSCHERT,
ROBERT RUMER.

SCHOOL CALENDAR—SEPTEMBER, 1938-JANUARY, 1939

September 6—"School days, school days, dear old," etc. In familiar places amid familiar faces we make out our programs for the term.

September 20—The famous "New Deal" platform wins again! This time it carries Bob Jeffe into the mayoralty of Roosevelt High School.

September 24—Rough Rider football fans set an attendance record as the Crimsonites nose out McBride 7-6 in a game given under floodlights.

September 27—That famous Roosevelt school spirit is awakened from summer slumber as, under the leadership of Mr. Finch, the Roosevelt student body shouts, "I WILL BUY A TICKET!" What a football rally!

September 29—Jack Babbit steps into the spotlight on becoming president of the "Old Seniors".

Shadow Bruton hops into the front seat to steer the New Seniors.

September 30—Frank Brown and Ray Crocker, members of last year's Interscholastic All-Star Team, are elected grid co-captains for 1938.

October 12—Report cards today. . . .

Sorry we even brought it up.

Feminine charm prevails at Sixes' elections—Dorothy Howser is chosen President.

October 14—New Jays go collegiate as they enter the Roosevelt social whirl.

October 15—Rough Riders again push their way to a thrilling victory—this time over St. Louis U. High, 13-7.

October 28—"Jam, jine, and jitterbugs"—plenty of each make the P. T. A. dance a "swingful" success.

November 2—A brief respite from our toil as we are given a half-holiday to see the cavalry unit pass through St. Louis.

Democrats win in student elections, forecasting the state elections in our city during the following week.

November 9—Rough Rider first annual Band Tag Show! Dancing and drama, music and magic, in a thrilling night-club atmosphere.

November 10—High and mighty Seniors enjoy thrills and spills (mostly spills) at their social at the Crystal Roller Rink.

November 11—Armistice Day holiday—we wish there were more of 'em!

November 18—The stirring music of the Mizzou Band once again thrills the student body.

November 24-25—Thanksgiving holidays—and still they come, but we love 'em.

November 30—Roosevelt music lovers enjoy St. Louis Symphony Orchestra's annual concert at Roosevelt. A new feature this time is a two-hundred voice chorus of Roosevelt and McKinley music clubs.

December 1, 2—Seniors and New Seniors are taken down several notches on being subjected to college aptitude tests for two hours.

December 2—The Senior class presents *Dulcy*, a great cast with Marjorie Heede in the title role.

December 14—Athletic Committee scores another hit! The school dance was hailed a success by all.

December 15—Senior Elections. Can we pick 'em!

December 23—Home for the holidays!

January 23, 1939—Class Day—The day of days for mighty seniors.
January 5 to 13—Comprehensives—Also sorry we brought THIS up.
January 27—Graduation! The long-awaited day has arrived. With its many joys, however, it brings a feeling of sadness at parting. We hope you'll miss us!

JEAN MEARS
LUCILLE HOLMES

THE ORATORICAL CONTEST

Every spring Washington University sponsors an interscholastic oratorical contest for representatives of each of the St. Louis public high schools. This spring we again placed both our boy and girl representatives. Florence Robinson won second place with her offering *Shall the People Decide?* and Carl Wetge took third with *Civilization On Trial.*

This is the third year that Roosevelt has been prominent in the contest. Last year Helen Means won second place and Barton Sevier gained first, while the year before both the contestants, Kay Ruester and Tom Tierney, were ranked in first places.

MARY JANE BROWN.

BOOK ROOM

BOOKS! Books! Books! Books on the right, books on the left, books in front of us, and books behind us—this is the situation in the book room. There were 30,000 books at Roosevelt according to the last inventory; according to the inventory taken in June, 1931, there were 50,383 books at Roosevelt. Mr. Moehle has charge of the book room.

Even if Rooseveltians are fortunate enough to have the use of free books, they should be familiar with their cost. The prices range from thirty-six cents to three dollars; the average price is one dollar. Books are purchased by the city with tax money. It is only just that a pupil be responsible for the care of the books he uses and be fined for any damages or rough handling. If the pupil loses a book, he must pay for it. This money is refunded if the book is found later.

The text books are used so much that they last only four or five years. A book may be rebound for fifty per cent of its original cost and have its life extended another two years. About 1200 are rebound yearly; this number does not include the very large number repaired by Mr. Moehle and his helpers.

During the summer vacation all the texts are stored in the book room.

VIRGINIA McCLINTIC

BETWEEN CLASSES

Ah! there goes the bell, five minutes of relief until my next class. Well, I guess I'll go to my locker and put this book away; I won't need it any more this morning. There goes Jerry! Hey! Jerry, what did you do for home-work in history? You did? O. K. Look at the time; I have only a little more than a minute to get to my next class and here I am on the third floor with my next recitation on the ground floor at the far end of the building! I'd better run. Woops! wait a minute, I forgot my book; back to the locker for me. Here, this is the book and the halls are vacant; I'll make good time now. Second floor, first floor, ground floor, Room seven, Room nine, Room fifteen—There's my room and there goes the bell—Phew! just made it.

JOHN WACHTER

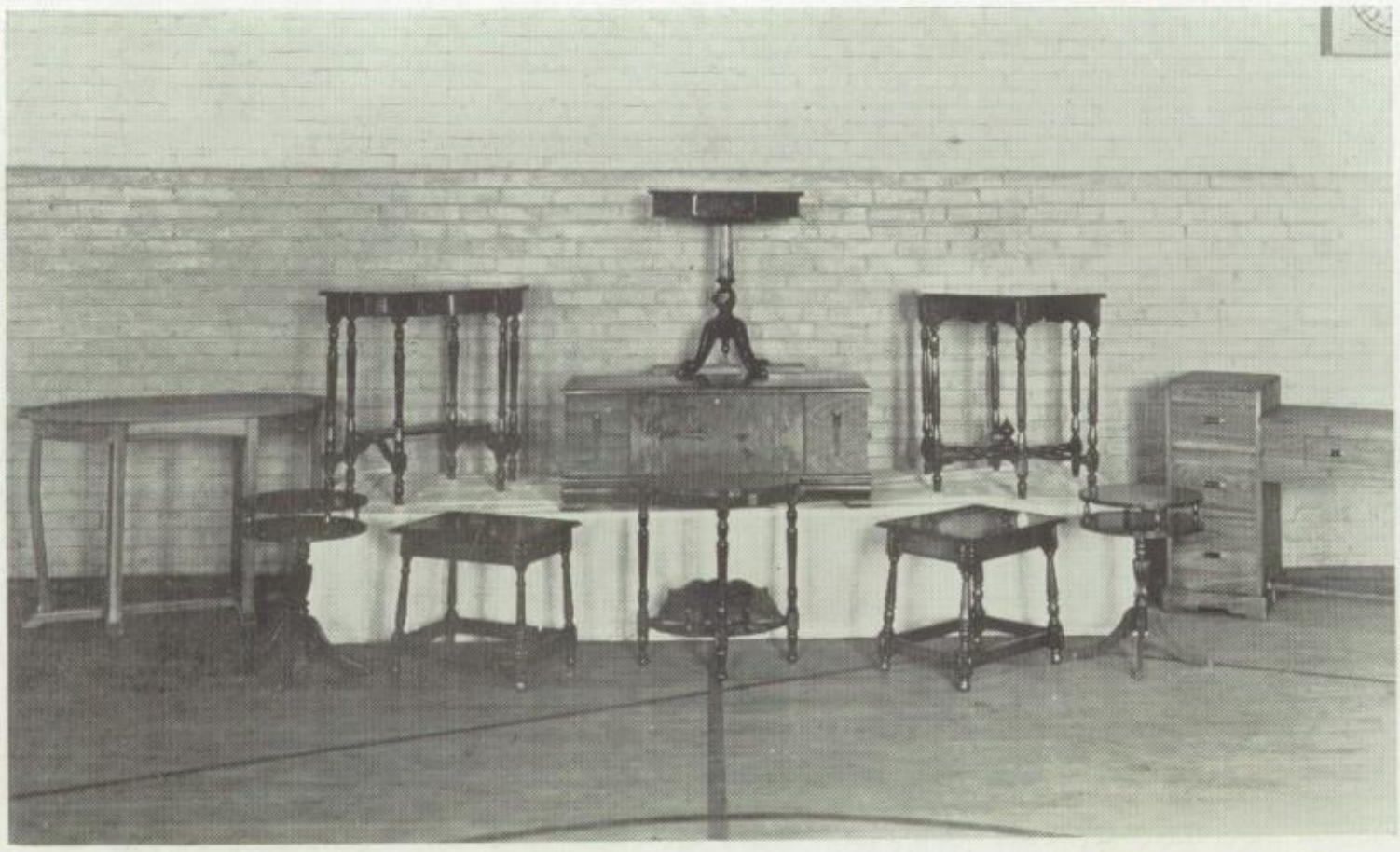
FOSTORIANA

SCENES FROM *MUSICA AMERICANA*

(Given in the Municipal Auditorium, Spring, 1938, under the direction of Miss B. Hilb.)

THE HUMAN FLAG

(Presented by the girls of Roosevelt High School, under the direction of Miss M. Varian, at the Municipal Auditorium, Spring, 1938.)



INDUSTRIAL ARTS EXHIBIT

This year, the class of Industrial Art XII, under the direction of Mr. Steidemann, has exhibited work in Room 30. This class in advanced woodworking is composed of students who have previously taken work in Industrial Art II and IV. The exhibit consisted of various pieces of furniture designed and constructed by the students. These articles involved the joining together of parts by use of glue joints, screws, and other approved fastenings. The following projects undertaken by members of the class, and displayed in the picture above, are as follows: end table, night table, desk, floor lamp, telephone stand, footstool, sewing cabinet, and smoking stand.

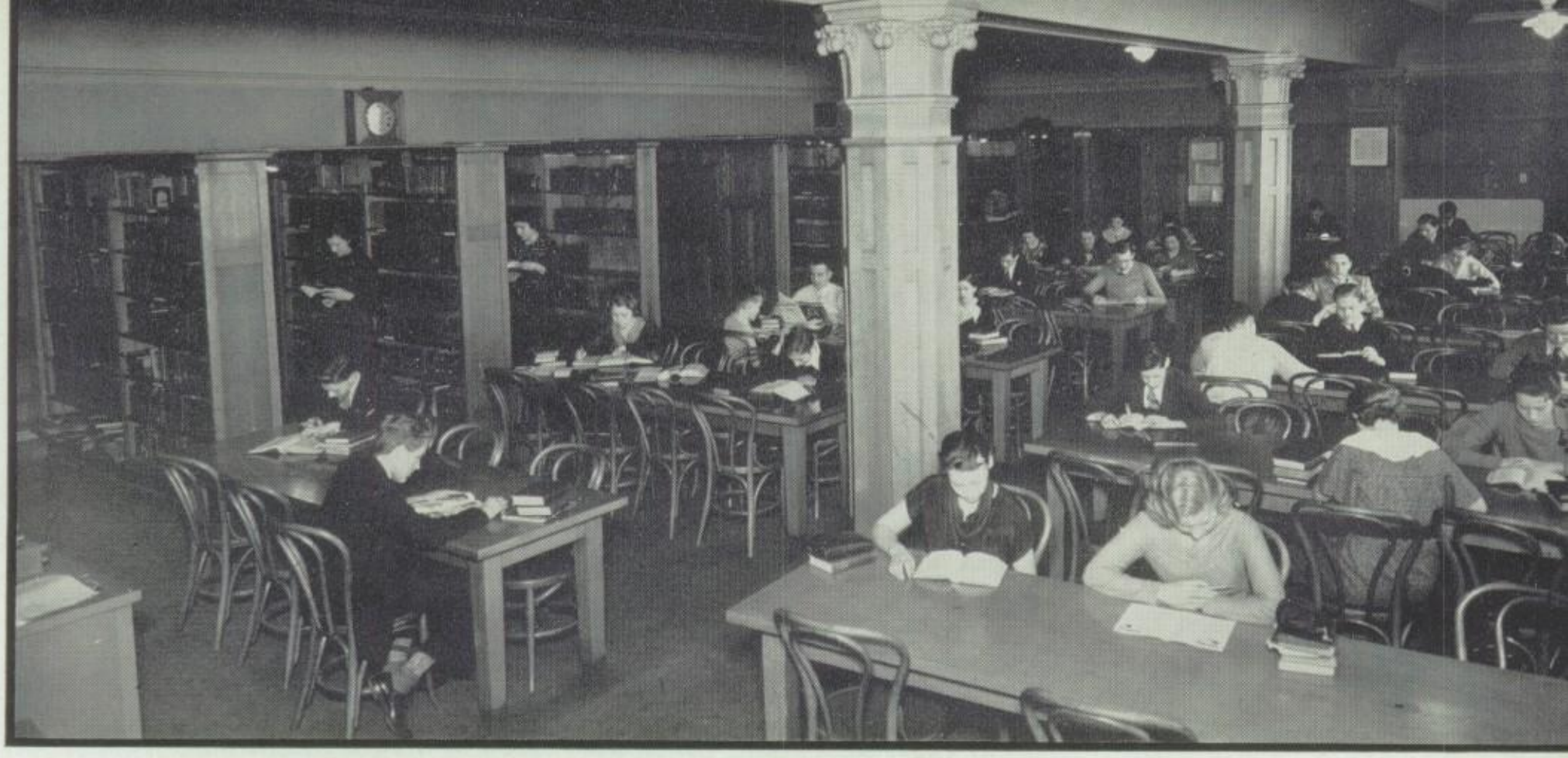
HARRY FISCHER

SECOND TERM BOYS

SECOND TERM GIRLS

FIRST TERM BOYS

FIRST TERM GIRLS



ROOSEVELT LIBRARY

DO YOU know these facts about our school library? It contains about 7,500 volumes which are indexed in the card catalogue under author, title, or subject. The library subscribes to twenty-five important magazines and the "Reader's Guide to Periodical Literature".

The library collection is largely non-fiction; however, there are approximately one hundred titles of standard fiction. Included in this selection are a few books by the more recent writers. Aside from this, there are separate sections devoted to science, history, ancient as well as modern, biography, and other departments. There is a special division for the magazines. The library is also well equipped with encyclopedias, there are seven sets, and with dictionaries, atlases, and reference texts for supplementary reading.

Since the seating capacity and book collection are limited, the opportunity for much leisure-time reading, on the part of all students, does not present itself, but, you know, that there is a delivery system for the purpose of sending and receiving books from the Public Library.

Here are a few points:

1. Get a library slip from the teacher of the subject on which you wish to get information.

2. Ask your study room teacher to sign it (you can go to the library only during your study period, or before and after school).

3. Give the stub to your study room teacher.

4. Write the name of the book that you would like to have on the back of the slip.

5. Give the slip to one of the helpers standing at the door of the library. He will get your book for you.

6. Go to a table and sit down.

7. When Miss Bowman, the librarian, calls your name, get your book and return to your seat.

VIRGINIA McINTOSH
VIRGINIA THORMAN

SENIOR PLAY, MAY, 1938

The salty tang of the sea wove a spell about the romance of the sea captain's daughter and the handsome first mate. Yes, and not confining itself merely to romance, it formed a perfect background for the humor, pathos, and lively quarrels that made up the pattern of the June, 1938, Senior Play, "Cappy Ricks."

Cappy Ricks (Fred Kiesel), an eccentric, blustering retired sea captain, runs a shipping business, called the Blue Star, and a household consisting of his daughter Florrie (Jeanne Massie), and his sister Lucy (Hildegarde Koebbe). He takes great pleasure in telling people exactly what to do, as is shown by his confusing instructions to a bewildered young lawyer (Scott Cherry), his meek secretary (Henry Jurging), who wishes to learn something of the sea and who is immediately sent off on a fertilizer boat! But he becomes reconciled to this occupation when he learns that the chorus girl whom he loves, beautiful Goldy Glake, has become Cappy's private secretary under the name of Ellen Murray.

Florrie, anxious to be of some use in the world, joins a shipping company, the Red Diamond, as the partner of Matt Peasley (Bob Capra), who is Cappy's greatest rival. Because of this, Florrie conceals the fact that she is Florrie Ricks, and gives the name of Goldy Glake. Together Florrie and Matt outwit Cappy in their business dealings, and manage to fall in love while doing it. Bashful Matt has almost made up his mind to tell Florrie of his love when he happens to meet Cecil. During their conversation, Cecil tells Matt of his Goldy and how much she loves him. Thinking he means Florrie, and not knowing there are two Goldys, Matt turns away from Florrie. Florrie is unable to understand his sudden coldness, and, in her distress, turns to her Aunt Lucy for comfort. Lucy, with the best intentions in the world, tells Cappy all about it, and together they try to discover why Matt's affections have changed. By questioning the chauffeur (John Schmidt) and employing detective methods, they solve the mystery, and Cappy, who is secretly proud that his daughter has forged ahead of him in business, reunites the lovers.

Due to the very efficient and patient coaching done by Miss Manheimer, and the hard work of the entire cast, a capacity audience unanimously declared "Cappy Ricks" one of Roosevelt's successful Senior Plays.

MOLLY JEAN WILSON.

SCENE FROM *CAPPY RICKS*

SENIOR PLAY—MAY, 1938

THE SENIOR PLAY

The curtain rose. A hush fell upon the audience. Everyone settled himself for a pleasurable evening. *Dulcy*, the dramatic effort of the Seniors, began. *Dulcy* is the story of the blunders made by a young wife who was trying to manage her husband's business matters.

Dulcy, played realistically by Marjorie Heede, was the flighty but well-meaning wife of "Gordie" Smith (Bob Gast). Gordon Smith was trying to make a deal with a Mr. Forbes, giving Gordon a sixteen and two-thirds per cent interest in a jewelry merger. Lewis Neeb as the "kid brother" completed this happy, blundering family.

To further the business relations of Gordon, Dulcy arranged for a week-end party with Mr. Forbes and his family as guests. Jean Malugen enacted the role of the young, socially-minded wife of Mr. Forbes. Complications arose when Mr. Van Dyck, a supposedly prominent millionaire, was attracted to Mrs. Forbes, while Mr. Forbes seethed with jealousy. To complicate matters, Vincent Leach (William Schleiffarth), a scenario writer, was another of the guests. And Vincent was more than a little interested in Angela Forbes (Jeanne Stark). It was indeed sad that Angela seemed to enjoy the attentions of Vincent, because her father despised motion pictures and anything connected with the motion picture industry. Of course, Mr. Forbes did approve of Tom Sterrett (Jack Babbitt), who managed his business deals.

Love's young dream was fulfilled when Vincent and Angela eloped, accompanied by the "kid brother" to help them find a Juctice of the Peace. Dulcy, naturally, had to be the chief instigator of this match, much to the provocation of Mr. Forbes.

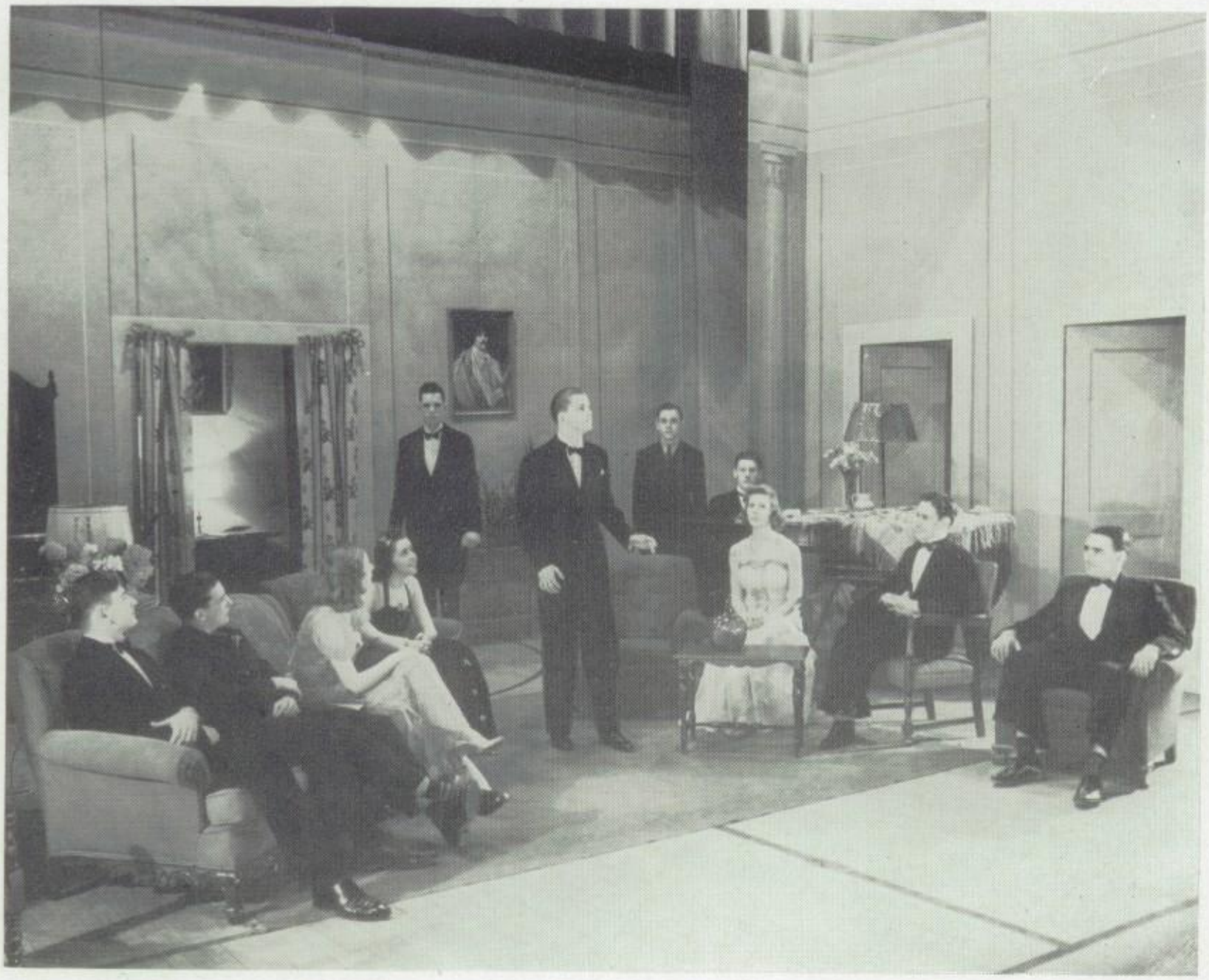
All evening Dulcy had done nothing but increase Mr. Forbes' disgust, although she thought she was helping her husband much. When Mr. Van Dyke told Dulcy that he would finance a merger to be headed by Gordon, she was delighted. Gordon, on finding this out, proceeded to inform Mr. Forbes that he would take Mr. Van Dyke's offer and fight him. Mr. Forbes had already learned of the elopement of Vincent and Angela, and this last turn was too much for his temper. He made it known to the Smiths that Angela's pearl necklace was missing. Immediately everyone looked for Henry (George Schenk), a paroled convict, whom Dulcy was reforming. The audience had seen Henry find the pearls and put them in his pocket; surely he must be the villain.

The next morning the guests were awaiting the return of the bridal party.

Mr. Forbes, liking Angela's choice, decided to give Gordon a twenty-five per cent interest in the merger. Henry entered the room to explain that he had found the pearls and now had them in safe keeping. Thus, to the delight of all, the play ended happily.

The acting and directing were unusually fine. The cast and Miss Duffett should be highly complimented on the presentation of a play that was definitely a success.

OLIVER HAHN
VIRGINIA McCLINTIC



"DULCY"

Senior Play, December, 1938

TORCH—MAY, 1938

First Row—Left to Right—Harry Fischer, Dorris-Jean Karsch, Howard Sperber, Gertrude Koenig, René Chouteau, Shirley Mack, Rono Keefe, Charles Eyermann, Robert Rumer, Roy Moskop.
Second Row—Left to Right—Verna Russell, Lenora Jenisch, Virginia McClintic, Jane Stretch, Ruth Edwards, Jeanne Massie, Edith Luehrmann, Audrey Jordan, La Verne Tentschert, George DeCoster, Scott Cherry.
Third Row—Left to Right—Eleanor Boefer, Virginia Betzel, Marcie Barrett, Boris Cox, Marjorie Gilman, Helen Snodgrass, Delores Ruskin, Ann Noskay, Estelle Eyermann, Robert Soldofsky.
Fourth Row—Left to Right—Charles Goedig, Ruth Moelling, Marjorie Roster, Carol Gill, John Schulz, Melvin Schaefer, Dorothy Novak, Doris Agricola, Lillian Bliss.
Fifth Row—Left to Right—William Limebrook, Ardel Becker, Elsie Stracke, Elsie Muschong, Betty Branding, Fred Kaiser, Max Beaty, Otto Blumfelder, Lynn Phegley, Stanley Beyer, Gale Yemm.
Sixth Row—Left to Right—Harold Simmons, Jeanne Garner, Theresa Holzinger, Mary Kennedy, Betty Ross, Jean Adelmann, Harvey Euge, Theodore Hillman, Fred Kiesel, Carl Weltge, Mary Ann Hickey.
Seventh Row—Left to Right—John Malone, Esther Dornhoefer.

EIGHTS

Mary Ann Kennedy
Gale N. Yemm
Stanley Beyer
Melvin Durand
Helen Snodgrass
Melvin Schaefer
William H. Limebrook
Marjorie Roster
Frederick Kaiser
Gertrude Koenig, Sec.-Treas.
Edith Luehrmann
Leon M. duBois
Elsie Muschany
Ruth Moelling
Estelle Eyermann

Mary Stebbins
George F. Kiesel
Scott Cherry
Howard Sperber
Jeanne Garner
Roy L. Moskop
Theresa Holzinger
Charles Gaedig
Ruth Edwards
John Schultz
Dolores Ruskin
Doris Agricola
Rono Keefe
Betty Ross

Lillian Bliss
Ruth Seymour
Ardel Becker
Robert Soldofsky
Jean Adelmann
Lynn Phegley
Otto Blumfelder
Audrey Jordan
Charles Eyermann
Mary Ann Hickey
Virginia Betzel
Theodore Hillman
Harvey Euge
Max Beaty
Richard Wetherill

SEVENS

Robert Jeffe
Virginia McClintic
George DeCoster
Jane Stretch

Marcie Barrett
Eleanor Boefer
Harold Simmons
Harry Fischer
John Malone, Jr.

Lenora Jenisch
Elsie Stracke
Doris Cox
Betty Branding

TORCH—DECEMBER, 1938

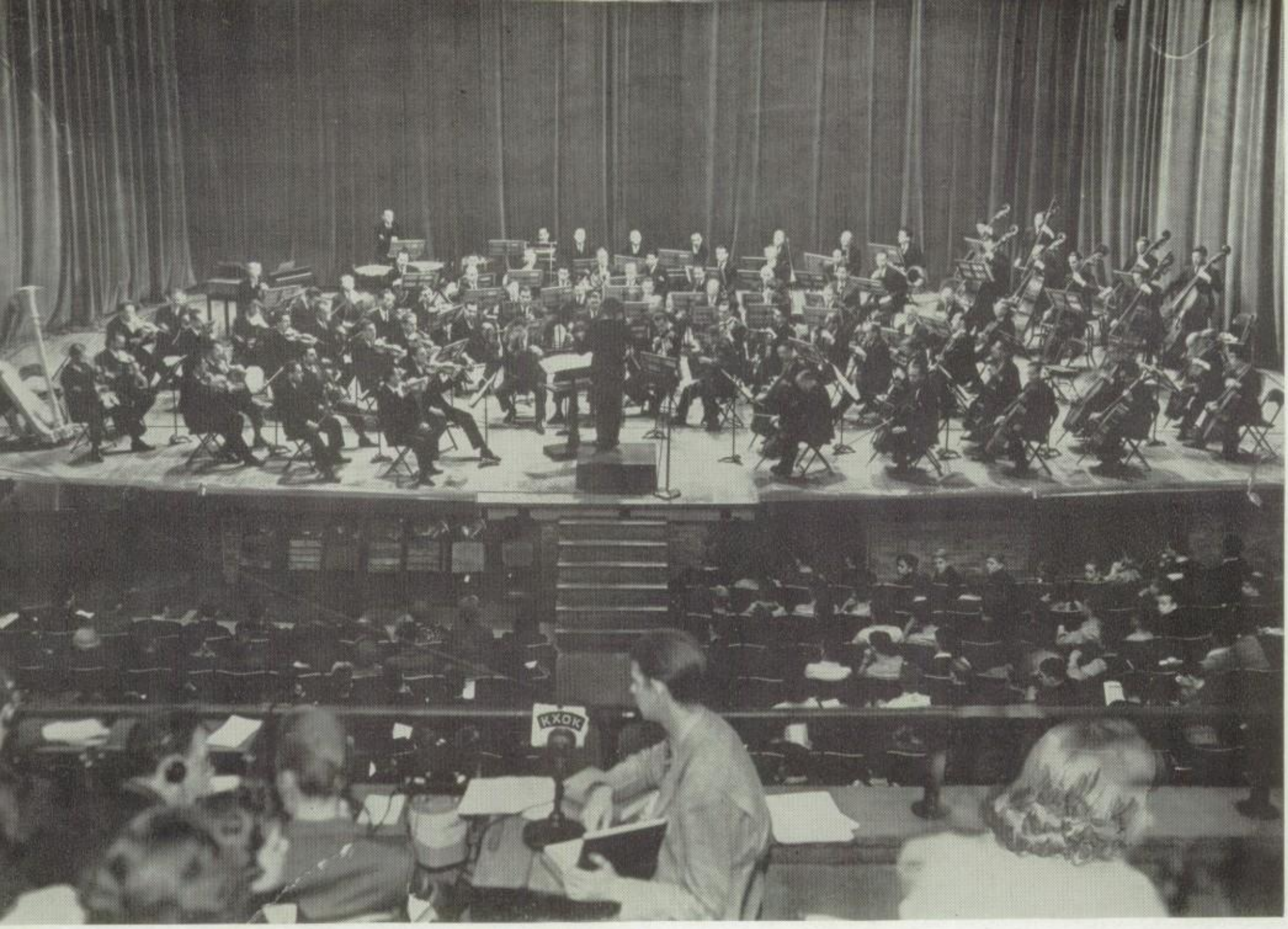
Row 1—E. Paplanus, S. Flachsbart, E. Lahmann, A. Hoff, J. Mears, M. Schutz, L. Wiedershine, D. Bartling, A. Bitzer, M. Becker.
Row 2—L. Perrin, L. Neeb, E. Stracke, S. Wiese, R. Krog, K. Fahnestock, D. Elkins, V. Thorman, M. Barrett, A. Hanish, D. Cox, K. Hammack.
Row 3—F. Korte, S. Edmonds, E. Umbreit, D. Dummeyer, E. Luecking, L. Holmes, E. Boefer, J. Stretch, M. Borah, B. Jeffe, E. Kraehe.
Row 4—J. Malone, H. Fischer, M. Kinney, A. Kuhlman, J. Van Os, M. Lehner, M. Brickler, V. McClintic, D. Hoefel, M. Wilson, L. Jenisch, H. Simmons.

TORCH MEMBERS

December, 1938

Seniors elected are: Adah Jean Mears, President, Evelyn Luecking, Lucille Holmes, Francis Korte, Mary Borah, Molly Jean Wilson, Dorothy Bartling, Dolores Elkins, Ernestine Umbreit, Margaret Schutz, Sec.-Treas., Dorothy Hoefel, Louis Perrin, Lewis Neeb, Shirley Edmonds, Myrtis Kinney, Elnore Lahmann, Ruth Krog, Arlis Hoff, Karol Fahnestock, Arnold Bitzer, Maxine Brickler, Marilou Marsh.

The following seniors were elected in their seventh term: Marcie Barrett, Eleanor Boefer, Betty Branding, Doris Cox, George DeCoster, Harry Fischer, Robert Jeffe, Lenora Jenisch, Virginia McClintic, John Malone, Harold Simmons, Elsie Stracke, Jane Stretch.

Sevens elected are: Virginia Thorman, Dorothy Dummeyer, Leonard Wiedershine, Arline Kuhlman, Eugene Paplanus, Shirley Weise, Enno Kraehe, Anna Louise Hanish, Jeanette Van Os, Selma Flachsbart, Kenyon Hammack, Margaret Becker, Martha Lehner.

Courtesy of St. Louis Star-Times

ST. LOUIS SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

VLADIMIR GOLSCHMANN, Conductor

Roosevelt High School Auditorium, November 30, 1938

1:45 P. M.

PROGRAM

ORCHESTRAL

1. Overture to "Oberon" ..... von Weber
2. Third Movement, "Allegretto grazioso" from Symphony No. 2, in D Major ..... Brahms
3. Scherzo from "Octette" ..... Mendelssohn
4. Prelude and Mazurka from Ballet Suite "Coppelia" ..... Delibes

CHORAL

(a) "Ole Ark's a-Moverin" (Traditional) ..... Cain
McKinley High School A'Cappella Choir

(b) "Ascendit Deus" ..... Gallus
Roosevelt High School A'Cappella Choir

ORCHESTRAL

5. Spanish Dance from "La Vida Breve" ..... deFalla
6. Prelude to "The Afternoon of a Faun" ..... Debussy
7. "Minuet" ..... Boccherini
8. Prelude to Act III, "Lohengrin" ..... Wagner

THE "BIG TEN" CHART

In September the Citizenship Committee of the Student Council hung, for the first time, a "Big Ten" chart in the first-floor corridor. On this chart appear the names of the ten students in each of the eight terms having the highest averages for the preceding half-year. The chart also lists the percentage of each student. The pupils whose names are listed on the chart are given below:

I Term: Leslie Robinson, Richard Redden, Ruth Kahn, Jack Easterday, Herman Schalk, Michael Waldner, Kenneth Teel, Joy Burton, Elise Kiesel, Shirley Lyon.

II Term: Harold Heye, Ruth Malone, Mary Jane Westendorff, Myrtle Gnau, Delores Senseney, George Spala, Margaret Paschal, Dorothy Reif, Jane Ann Buescher, Edna Schlagenhauf.

III Term: Audrey Boelling, Ted Rambach, George Trigg, Lillian Hecht, Bonnie Buescher, Jeanne Hinrichs, Joyce Derwostyp, Gladys Crawford, Robert Burgs, Dorothy Drach.

IV Term: Fred Gabler, Jessie Paterson, Robert Carney, Clarence Karr, June Beard, Dorothy Fischer, Alice Petrivkovitsch, Nancy Weisert, Bernice Ruwwe, Alma Richards.

V Term: Robert Lauenstein, Anita Saussele, Mary Jane Lange, Marie Vlatkovich, Jane Boniface, Donald Miller, John Raines, Jean Thole, Jeannette Ulrich, Mary Ellen Marsden.

VI Term: Kenyon Hammack, Virginia Thorman, Leonard Wiedershine, Anna Louise Hanish, Jeannette Van Os, Elizabeth Senn, June Hess, Arline Kuhlman, Selma Flachsbart, Eugene Paplanus.

VII Term: Evelyn Luecking, Jane Stretch, Margaret Schutz, Maxine Brickler, Harold Simmons, George De Coster, Eleanor Boefer, Bob Jeffe, Virginia McClintic, Harry Fischer.

VIII Term: Doris Jean Karsch, Robert Rumer, Rene Chouteau, Mary Ann Kennedy, Edith Luehrmann, Helen Snodgrass, Jeanne Garner, Verna Russell, Jean Massie, Vivian Fischer.

Other scholarship incentive plans are not superseded by the "Big Ten" idea. Remember:

1. E's in four academic subjects at the end of a term win an Academic R.
2. Four academic R's win a Scholarship Pin.
3. A general average of 90 or above for four years in high school earns an Honor Scholarship at graduation.

P. T. A.

Row 1—Mrs. H. Check, Mrs. H. Prenzel, Mrs. H. Kreitz, Mrs. C. Krog, Mrs. F. Beans, Mrs. E. Miller.
Row 2—Mrs. E. Schleiffarth, Mrs. O. Bachmann, Mrs. T. Draper, Mrs. A. Franklin, Mrs. W. Kennedy, Mrs. G. Weiss, Mrs. R. Trippensee.
Row 3—Mrs. W. Melick, Mrs. O. Sum, Mrs. E. Hoffmann, Mrs. B. Weinzettel, Mrs. E. Zimmerman, Mrs. F. Koeneman.
Members who are not in the picture: Mrs. P. Pujol, Mrs. W. Stephens, Mrs. M. Trippensee, Mrs. A. Megel, and Mrs. M. Stern.

THE MOTHERS' CIRCLE

The object of the Mothers' Circle of Roosevelt High School are identical with those of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers. They are the following:

First: To promote the welfare of children and youth in home, school, church, and community; to raise the standards of home life; to secure more adequate laws for the care and protection of children.

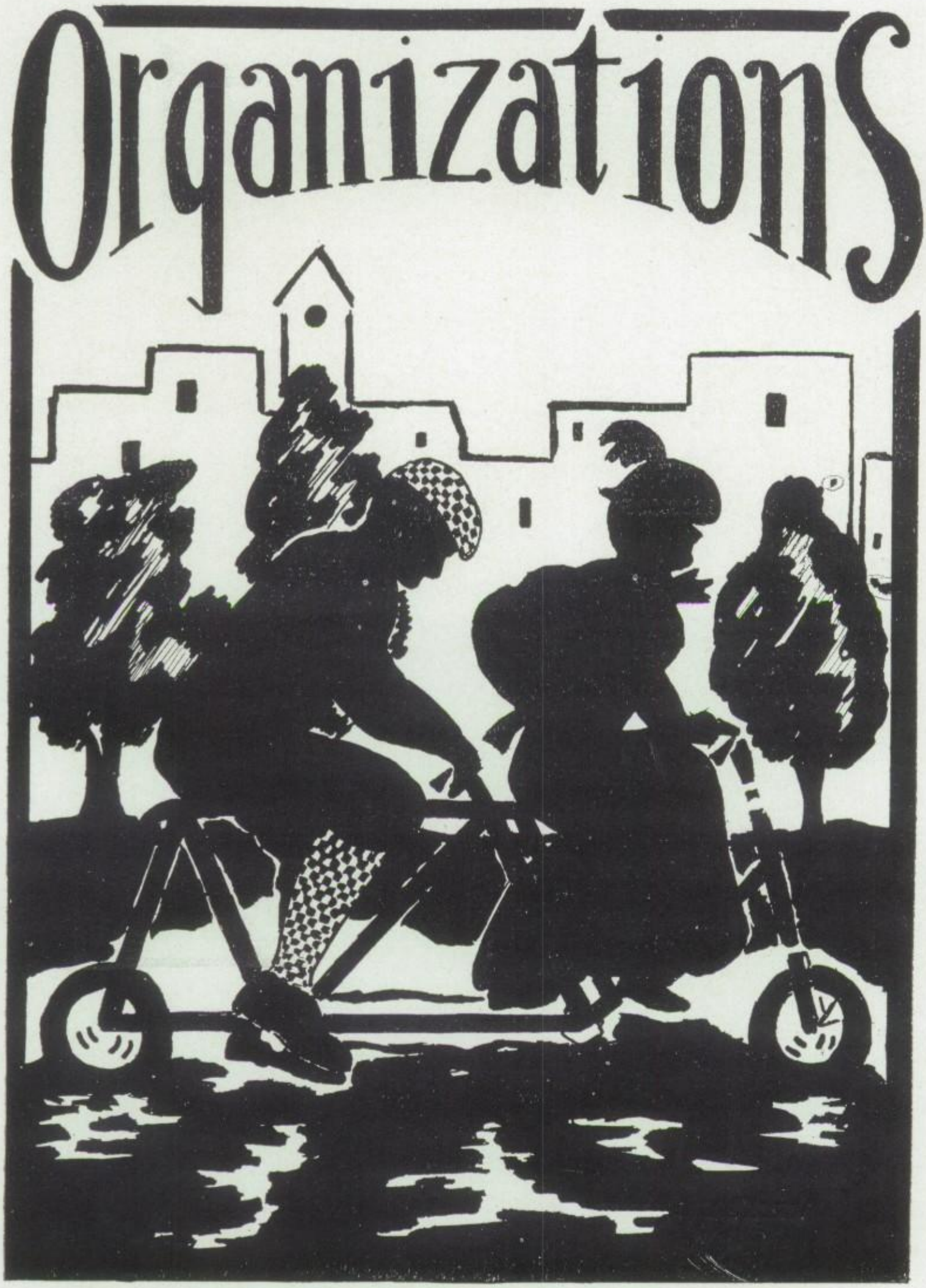
Second: To bring into closer relations the home and the school that parents and teachers may co-operate intelligently in the training of the child, and to develop between educators and the general public such united efforts as will secure for every child the highest advantages in physical, mental, social, and spiritual education.

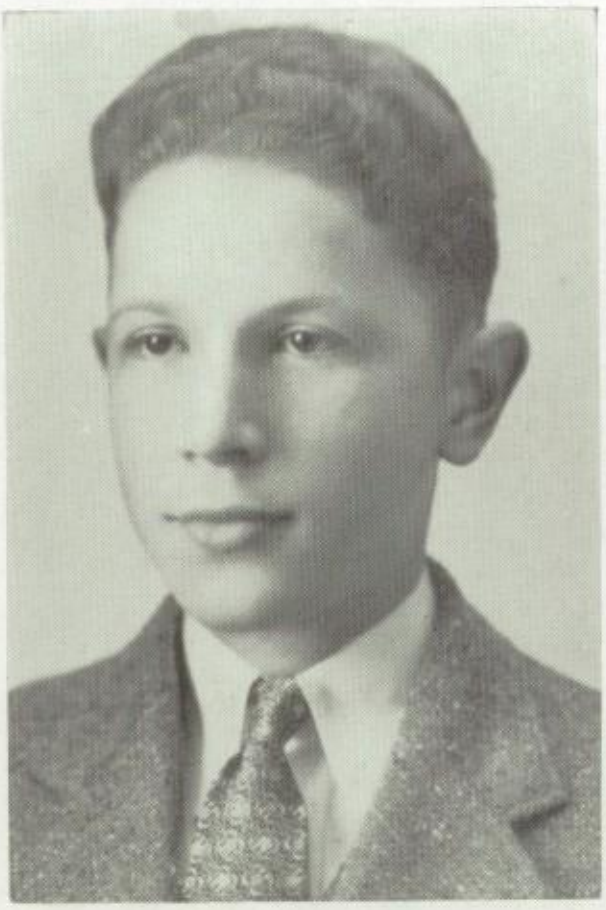
The Parent-Teacher Association is:
A volunteer organization, free from individual or group control.
Democratic in object, membership, form of government.
Non-political, non-sectarian, non-commercial.
Co-operative always, but does not join other organizations.
Organized constructive co-operation of parents and teachers.
A national and an international movement.

(From the National By-Laws, Article II.)

The members of the Mothers' Circle have done much for the pupils of Roosevelt High School. They have given financial assistance to needy pupils; they have sponsored school dances; and they are now helping the girls in the A'Cappella Choir to obtain new uniforms. Roosevelt High School pupils are indeed grateful to the Mothers' Circle for their continued support.

Organizations

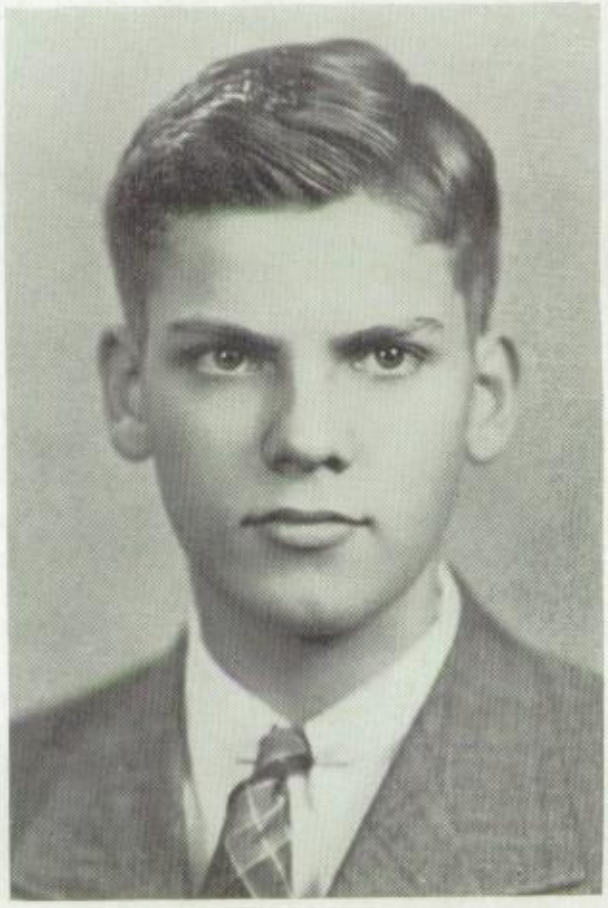




ROY MOSKOP

MARJORIE GILMAN

VIRGINIA McCLINTIC



HARRY FISCHER

EDITORS OF THE *BWANA*

BWANA STAFF

Row 1—K. Dambach, L. Jenisch, D. Bartling, H. Fischer, V. McClintic, J. Stark, E. Kraehe.
Row 2—A. Hanish, V. Thorman, V. McIntosh, J. Troutt, M. Skinner, J. Hempel, S. Edmonds, M. Brown.
Row 3—C. Neudecker, D. Howser, L. Kiesel, E. Senn, S. Weise, M. Lehner, M. Gebken, B. Courtwright.
Row 4—M. Mears, L. Herr, B. Naslund, M. Lautenbacher, C. Patient, D. Dummeyer, L. Plewa, J. Mears, E. Luecking, L. Holmes.
Row 5—E. Bates, D. Marner, J. Ulrich, C. Walden, M. Marsh, M. Wilson, J. Bennett, O. Hahn, D. Fore, C. Bertsch.
Row 6—B. Burns, E. Brielmaier, R. Carney, R. Bergs, L. Wiedershine, P. Neuhoff, R. Spargo, R. Lauenstein.

EDITORS

Harry Fischer and Virginia McClintic (Fall Term)
Roy Moskop and Marjorie Gilman (Spring Term)

ART REPRESENTATIVES

Dorothy Dummeyer
Marilou Marsh

TYPISTS

Shirley Edmonds
Jeanette Hempel
Virginia Pierce
Thelma Schweppe

SPORTS WRITERS

Baseball: Harry Fischer
Basketball: Leonard Wiedershine
Football: Leonard Wiedershine
Golf: Bob Burns
Swimming: Scott Cherry
Tennis: Harry Fischer
Track: Jordan Simonoff and Bill Limebrook

HUMOR COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN

Enno Kraehe

PHOTOGRAPH COMMITTEE CHAIRMAN

Kurt Dambach

SPONSORS

Miss Mills
Miss Nerud
Miss L. Solfronk

ART CLUB

Row 1—N. Fleming, M. Miller, F. Romano, E. Kotner, C. Pryor.
Row 2—N. Wickerham, G. Riemann, J. Hall, K. Valenti, D. Bacik, D. Weindel.
Row 3—A. Frantz, P. Kohl, B. Snow, K. Wilderman, B. Ruwwe.

ART CLUB

Purpose: To foster interest in art among members and to be of service to school and community. This term the club will make block prints.

Moderator: Miss A. L. Place

Time and Place of Meeting: First and third Tuesdays at 3:00 in Room 308. Second and fourth Tuesdays at Art Museum.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Virginia Loida
Vice-President:	Margaret Miller
Secretary:	Ida Romano
Treasurer:	Catherine Pryor

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Eugenie Kotner
Vice-President:	Ida Romano
Secretary:	Catherine Pryor
Treasurer:	Margaret Miller

ROLLER SKATING

Purpose of Club: To further interest in skating.

Moderator: Miss Ann O. Watt

Time and Place of Meeting: Mondays—On the campus.

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Faye Walden
Vice-President:	Marie Klicker
Secretary:	Olive Smith
Treasurer:	Virginia Schroeder

A'CAPPELLA

Row 1—B. Tinnell, V. King, B. Fisher, A. Remsleecher, J. Stretch, B. Branding, M. Hoefel, E. Mueller.
Row 2—W. Sherman, B. Roberts, M. Lange, D. Cox, R. Eckhardt, C. Blanchard, M. Harsel, V. Heppe, M. Becker, C. Kaiser, B. Finke, R. Spitzfaden, J. Wheeler.
Row 3—V. Birchler, R. Younce, M. Speer, D. Ward, S. Kettelkamp, K. Sommerfeldt, D. Hoefel, E. Boggs, J. Buescher, M. Spies, M. Freymyer, D. Hefty, J. Fitch, H. Loeffler.
Row 4—C. Rohlfing, J. Powell, T. Purdom, J. Kuechler, A. Maze, G. Bryns, D. Sanders, L. Jansen, O. Pennington, A. Sheehan, A. Smith, F. French, D. Burden, J. Doebber, T. London.
Row 5—F. Moskus, T. Huddleston, J. Hoose, J. Albright, J. Miller, J. Zacher, B. Tinker, R. Hanssen, W. Bode, J. Chord, A. Hodge, W. Hale, B. Smith, A. Green, E. Wildermuth.

A'CAPPELLA CHOIR

Purpose of Club: More skillful choral achievement and public performances.

Moderator: Miss Hilb

Time and Place of Meeting: A period daily in 301.

OFFICERS
January to June, 1938

President:	Arden Green
Vice-President:	Betty Branding
Secretary:	Doris Ward

OFFICERS
September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Arden Green
Vice-President:	Betty Branding
Secretaries:	Betty Tinnell, Virginia King
Treasurer:	Jack Malone

ART FELLOWSHIP

Row 1—J. Hinrichs, F. Smith, E. Ward, E. Neulist, W. Schuely.
Row 2—G. Himmert, A. Richards, E. Koppen, B. Monroe, H. Teschner, R. Malone, D. Schoenborn.
Row 3—R. Davidson, B. Keil, B. Vogel, P. Markle, K. Markle, G. Frame, C. Means.
Row 4—V. Harle, L. Kabuss, E. Young, M. Berg, V. Lehmann, V. Parks.
Row 5—F. Engert, R. Meyer, Q. Gansloser, N. Guilvezan, K. Wilderman.

ART-FELLOWSHIP CLUB

Purpose of Club: This club is especially organized for those pupils who desire to further their study of history by seeing and hearing talks about exhibits that parallel the periods of history from ancient times to the present.

Moderator: Miss Esther R. Simon

Time and Place of Meeting: B Thursday, Art Museum.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President: Jean Lierman
Secretary-Treasurer: La Verne Forchee

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President: Fred Smith
Secretary-Treasurer: Edna Ward

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Row 1—C. Hefferman, J. Boitano, M. Bick, A. Fish, H. Knichel, V. King, D. Hahn, A. Topping. M. Heun, R. Wallner, G. Brock.
Row 2—E. Schwab, B. Stovall, V. Ritzel, A. Zager, G. Koester, R. Neal, V. Baier, V. Hahn, J. Linder, B. Kimmons, E. Quasebarth, D. Theobald, I. Shreve, A. Striegel.
Row 3—L. McCoy, M. Schroeder, M. Witte, J. Schneider, M. Neal, P. Radentz, E. Graul, B. O'Leary, A. Lorenzen, L. Alleman, N. Beckman, M. Wolfslau, V. Canada, M. Angermeier, J. Tubbesing.
Row 4—J. Hunt, E. McCoy, B. Hummel, E. Wild, N. Bena, R. Lombardo, L. Gramlich, C. Roessler, A. Jermen, M. Rudolph, A. Wilson, E. Haller.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

Purpose: Enjoyment in learning and playing basketball.

Moderator: Miss M. Varian

CAPTAINS OF STAR TEAMS

Marion Wallner

Jeanne Parle

Captains—Tuesdays
- Marcella Heun
- Virginia King
- Helen Knickel
- Adrienne Topping

Manager
- Marcella Heun

Assistant Manager
- Adrienne Topping

Captains—Thursdays
- Marjorie Bick
- Jean Bortano
- Audrey Fish
- Dorothy Hahn

Manager
- Ruth Wallner

Assistant Manager
- Rose Lombardo

ATHENAEUM

Row 1—N. Feistel, B. Sweeney, H. Jarosek, W. Bradley, F. Krausert, C. Sweeney.
Row 2—B. Rogers, D. Kelly, R. Mohlman, M. Boeker, M. Burke, A. Richards, L. Ogroski, D. Dalton, M. Bascom, A. Weisert, C. Phillips, M. Harn.
Row 3—W. Harris, B. Finke, L. Schoelpple, P. Davidson, S. Lyon, C. Urlaub, A. Ulmer, G. Weke, L. Gardner, D. Muelken, L. Lance, H. Behrens, L. Fredericks.
Row 4—S. Zahringer, P. Michaels, M. Kessler, M. Bommarito, B. Foelster, A. Zager, E. Kiesel, B. Cheek, C. Behrens, K. Callewaert.
Row 5—O. Huddleston, D. Belrose, J. Onanian, A. Winter, J. Meglio, A. O'Halloran, H. Kelly, K. Wilderman, J. Doebber, F. Cotta.
Row 6—R. King, G. Popp, B. Hill, M. Wiley, J. Byrns, J. Presnell, M. Smith, K. Michel, H. Lowe, R. Claridge, C. Schaller, C. Burns.
Row 7—E. Anselm, V. Downing, L. Naes, V. Siegrist, R. Montague, L. Pracchia, B. Mackie, R. Herzberger, R. Maltus, D. Hauck, R. Grosse.

ATHENAEUM

Purpose of Club: To give variety to school life.

Moderator: Miss Elmore

Time and Place of Meeting: Every other Tuesday at 3:00 in Room 8.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Bill Hade
Vice-President:	Harvey Euge
Secretary:	Jerry Brock
Treasurer:	Thelma Angelus
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Bill Philips

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Helen Jarosik
Vice-President:	Bill Bradley
Secretary:	Bernard Sweeney
Treasurer:	Charles Sweeney
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Frank Krausert

Bill Bradley

BOWLING CLUB

Row 1—L. Kiesel, R. Bartholome, A. Jordan, J. Impey, C. Horstmann.
Row 2—H. Phillips, E. Schutz, G. Lammlein, W. Nagel, N. Beckman, L. Alleman, R. Yeager, E. Price, W. Adams, J. Ebert.
Row 3—V. Schaeffer, P. Smith, F. Simokaitis, W. Friet, R. Fink, W. Dahmer, C. Houghton, N. Cuba, J. Cockerham, W. Dittmar.
Row 4—P. Bamberger, G. Hicks, K. Goebel, L. Cannings, Mr. Tugel, M. Newman, E. Switzer, H. Bahlkow, R. Hudson.

Lee Cannings
Schaeffer Vernon

Goebel Ken.

BOWLING CLUB

Purpose of Club: To promote good sportsmanship at all times and to encourage interest in bowling.

Moderator: Mr. D. E. Tugel

Time and Place of Meeting: 3:00 every Friday—Tower Grove Bowling Alleys, Juniata and Grand.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Jerry Impey
Vice-President:	Gene Lammlein
Secretary:	Dorothy Boening
Treasurer:	Art Jordan

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Art Jordan
Vice-President:	Roy Bartholome
Secretary:	Lois Kiesel
Treasurer:	Caroline Horstmann

CAMERA CLUB

Purpose: To study picture-making.

Moderator: Mr. W. E. Riley

Time and Place of Meeting: Wednesday 2:50 in Room 25.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

Pesident: Bob Seigle
Vice-President: Karl Hansin
Secretary-Treasurer: Kurt Dambach

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President: Ray Hill
Vice-President: Kurt Dambach
Secretary: Walter Jenneman
Treasurer: Ted Rambach

CHESS CLUB

Purpose of Club: To stimulate an interest in chess and learn the elements of the game.

Moderator: Mr. H. J. Bock

Time and Place of Meeting: Monday in Room 310.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President: Melvin Durand
Vice-President: Robert Lauenstein
Secretary-Treasurer: Ruth Moelling

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President: Arthur Sartorius
Vice-President: Oscar Thomsen
Secretary-Treasurer: John Raines

LATIN CLUB

Purpose: To supplement the work of regular Latin classes through activities not practicable in the classroom.

Moderator: Miss Meehan

Time and Place of Meeting: Wednesday of the even weeks, at 3:00 in Room 220.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President: Margaret Paschal
Secretary: Virginia Hahn

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President: James Dickoff
Secretary: Mildred Harsel
Chairman of Program Committee: Harold Heye

CAROL CLUB

Row 1—D. Burden, M. Belter, M. Hartwein, P. Bassford, J. Troutt, P. Paschal, A. Fish.
Row 2—M. O'Leary, R. Mohlman, A. Ruester, E. Brauer, R. Eckhardt, L. McElkiney, M. Asbridge, M. Brown, M. Leonard, G. Brock, D. Bartling.
Row 3—F. Deubig, J. Schaan, M. Wetherill, S. Medley E. Willard, E. Bachmann, C. Mitchell, M. Smith, S. Schuricht, M. Meyer, M. Gries, L. Branson, G. McConnell.
Row 4—M. Boeker, H. Fleming, J. Keightley, C. Hackman, M. Fath, M. Kinney, D. Muelken, L. Lance, V. Drake, P. MacCullough, E. Walters, E. Hay, D. Lodwick, V. Elder. N. Fritz.
Row 5—B. Finke, C. Cox, A. Frantz, A. Wilson, S. Shaw, C. Guerdan, D. Von Glinow, M. Ellermann, H. Barrick, C. Blanchard, E. Grimm, M. Thorp, J. Hartshorn.
Row 6—H. Tichacek, M. Smith, C. Means, A. Ryan E. Boggs, N. Johnson, C. Barr, F. French, J. Heiligenmann, A. Billington, E. Schlosser, M. Hurst.
Row 7—P. Nalley, G. Frame, C. Markle, J. Meyer, J. Carlock, K. Sommerfelds, J. Godbey, L. Grannemman, C. Alsup, E. Haller, H. McConnell, T. Lewis.

CAROL CLUB

Purpose of Club: Development of skill in ensemble singing.

Moderator: Miss B. E. Hilb

Time and Place of Meeting: First hour daily in Room 301.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Mary Wetherill
Vice-President:	Patty Bassford
Secretary:	Mary Ann Hickey
Treasurer:	Virginia King
Librarians:	Betty Tinnell, Dorothy Bartling

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Patty Bassford
Vice-President:	Joanne Troutt
Secretary:	Mary Ellen Hartwein
Treasurer:	Peggy Paschal
Librarians:	Audrey Fish, Dorothy Burden

COLLEGE CLUB

Row 1—M. Wetherrill, N. Chase, M. Schoenbeck, B. Branding, J. Bradshaw, R. Kadlowsky.
Row 2—V. Thorman, G. Kraehe, M. Brown, F. Karch, A. Acker, F. Robinson, C. Koenig, H. Megel, M. Vlatkovich, M. Lautenbacher, D. Dummeyer, D. Bay, J. Bennett, S. Alexander.
Row 3—B. Courtwright, M. Hartwein, N. McLaughlin, E. Cleary, A. Kaysing, M. Lehner, L. Draper, S. Greenfield, H. Teschner, B. Monroe, M. Morris, M. Barrett, S. Weise, M. Neal.
Row 4—H. Pharr, E. Knudsen, M. Bick, E. Luecking, M. Heede, S. Flachsbart, J. Beard, E. Senn, C. Blanchard, R. Malone, J. Hecht, J. Mears, L. Holmes, M. Thorpe.
Row 5—O. Smith, A. Saussele, S. Dial, L. Granneman, T. Angelus, J. Borchers, A. Hanish, A. Adams, J. Parle, L. Stolley.
Row 6—E. Furtney, D. Marner, N. Abbott, A. Ruester, D. Horan, M. Williams, V. Bartman, G. Grafe, E. Landgraf, M. Jacober, M. Ellis, B. Buescher, N. Boefer, M. Neher, E. Boefer, M. Hurst, R. Ralph.
Row 7—H. Goerts, N. Raymer, B. Jordan, G. Lange, B. Ziegler, M. Russell, B. Burkhardt, A. Smith.
Row 8—D. Hoefel, E. Bachmann, J. Carlock, E. Brown, J. Thurman, J. Troutt, L. Herr, D. Howser, G. Yourtee, D. Mueller, M. Mears, E. Lantz, M. Lutkewitte, P. Paschal, M. Schurtz, M. Fischer.

COLLEGE CLUB

Purpose of Club: The College Club is a girls' literary organization which aims to cultivate an appreciation of literature through programs, carefully planned and presented by groups of its members.

Moderator: Miss M. C. Dockery

Time and Place of Meeting: Second and fourth Fridays of each month in Room 301.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	May Ruester
Vice-President:	Ruth Kadlowsky
Recording Secretary:	Jean Mears
Treasurer:	Lucille Holmes
Corresponding Secretary:	Jeanne Massey
Sergeant-at-Arms	Mary Wetherill

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Betty Branding
Vice-President:	Margie Schoenbeck
Recording Secretary:	Nancy Chase
Treasurer:	Mary Wetherill
Corresponding Secretary:	Jean Bradshaw
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Ruth Kadlowsky

EQUESTRIAN CLUB

Miss Wolf, B. Forester, J. Schrieber, A. Wild, P. Strubig, M. Fischer, M. Klein.
E. Senn, B. Van Deusen, M. Wilson, V. Beatty, J. Lowe, J. Hartshoen, B. Ziegler, K. Wilson.
J. Boniface, L. Fugger, S. Smith, F. French, B. Nester, C. Campbell, B. Hays.
L. McElhinery, D. Gokan, L. Poster, K. Ganloyer, A. Fields, C. Blanchard.
D. Baumgartner, G. Lambert, H. Pharr.

EQUESTRIAN CLUB

Purpose of Club: To ride properly.

Moderator: Miss E. Wolff

Place of Meeting: Missouri Stables, Forest Park.
Time of Meeting: Friday 4-5:30.

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President: Bernice Nester
Secretary: Elizabeth Senn
Treasurer: Mercia Fischer

FRENCH CLUB

Row 1—G. DeCoster, J. Hartshorn, F. Kirtz, G. Kellogg, M. Klein, T. Purdom.
Row 2—J. Lierman, G. Himmert, J. Leary, B. Naslund, J. Thole, S. Wiber, R. Malone, L. Wodraska, B. Courtwright.
Row 3—C. Paust, L. Zacher, T. Ludwig, N. Johnson, J. Lermine, M. Krausnick, M. DuBauchet, N. Weisert.
Row 4—M. Smith, J. Guibor, L. Card, A. Sheehan, B. Keil, M. Scheuermann.
Row 5—L. Mehner, J. Long, C. Franck, M. Myers, F. Atwater, N. Feistel, G. Rally, Y. Tetart, V. Bower.

CERCLE FRANÇAIS ANATOLE

Purpose: To increase opportunities for learning French through different features; such as, reading stories, reciting poems, songs, plays, jokes, and puzzles.

Moderator: M. Georges De la Roche

Time and Place of Meeting: B Wednesdays—Room 23 at 3:00.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Billa Jones
Vice-President:	Bonnadell Lafferty
Secretary:	Betty Morse
Treasurer:	Frank Kirby
Editors of *La Sottise*	Glen Kellogg George De Coster

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Glen Kellogg
Vice-President:	Frank Kirby
Secretary:	Jane Hartshorn
Treasurer:	Marian Klein
Editor of *La Sottise*	George De Coster
Helpers:	William Schafer Jane Hartshorn Jean Lierman

ICE SKATING CLUB

Row 1—J. Bradshaw, J. Sapper, R. Ibach, M. Jacober, A. Kaysing.
Row 2—G. Kraehe, R. Engelken, M. Schoenbeck, P. Elkins, H. Steer, R. Schwarze, J. Godbey, J. Koch.
Row 3—M. Rudolph, E. Willard, A. Zager, V. Jennings, S. Wycoff, F. Karch, M. Dietzschold, H. Veninga, A. Hirson.
Row 4—J. Schulte, A. Williams, L. Renner, S. Medley, J. Hinrichs, M. Skinner, M. Vlatkovich, D. Theobald, M. Mueller, C. Hirson.
Row 5—H. Deyen, A. Turner, N. McLaughlin, B. Deutsch, J. Beard, A. Fink, M. McMurray, M. Ball, E. Quasebarth, M. Newman.
Row 6—E. Anderson, R. Dierkes, J. Rose, D. Dummeyer, E. Kotner, V. Brandt, E. Bitzer, H. Furstenwerth, B. Van Deusen, I. Fudemberg, H. Knaack.
Row 7—R. O'Rourke, H. Webers, R. Johnson, J. McCoy, H. Hahn, L. Piper, F. Bigham, G. Heideman, W. Ruediger, R. Hargitt, B. Gumz, F. Mack, R. Leifield, H. Pickett, E. Craig, C. Fox, B. Uljee, K. Dambach.

ICE SKATING CLUB

Purpose: To go ice skating.

Moderator: Miss Eisenhardt

Time and Place of Meeting: Winter Garden at 3:00 Friday.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Howard Sperber
Vice-President:	Shirley Mack
Secretary:	Jean Bradshaw
Treasurer:	Margaret Jacober
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Charles Eyerman
Assistant Treasurer:	Marian Mears

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Roland Iback
Vice-President:	Janet Sapper
Secretary:	Jean Bradshaw
Treasurer:	Margaret Jacober
Assistant Treasurer:	Audrey Kaysing

THE MUSICAL ORGANIZATIONS AT ROOSEVELT

The aim of the various musical organizations is to promote an active interest in fine music. These musical organizations, the band, the orchestra, the Carol Club, the Glee Club, and the A Cappella Choir are under the capable direction of Mr. Cleland and Miss Hilb. Yearly, these organizations entertain Rooseveltians and St. Louisans with their fine music.

The band plays at school athletic events and in "pep" auditorium sessions. The orchestra functions at various school activities, such as the senior play, graduation, and occasional concerts. Mr. Cleland instructs the band and orchestra during the sixth and seventh periods daily.

The Carol Club meets in Room 301 daily during the first period, and the members of this club have gained recognition for their outstanding performances at the annual music contests at Washington University and at the pageant "Musica Americana" held at the Municipal Auditorium last spring. The members receive one-half of a credit per year.

The Glee Club's purpose is to develop skill in ensemble singing among the boys at Roosevelt. This club is one of the oldest organizations at Roosevelt, and it has played an important part in school life. Miss Hilb, besides directing the Carol Club and A'Cappella Choir, directs the Glee Club.

The A'Cappella Choir is composed of selected voices of the Glee and Carol Clubs. The choir meets daily before school in 301. In addition to making numerous radio and church appearances throughout the city, the choir has sung at the National Music Convention, "Musica Americana," and at a St. Louis Symphony Orchestra "Pop" concert.

The Glee Club, the Carol Club, and the A'Cappella Choir combine to form the Symphony Chorus. This chorus sang on the same program with the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra, November 30 and December 18, 1938, together with choruses from other high schools.

GLEE CLUB

Row 1—N. Tietze, J. Albright, H. Parks, C. Rohlfing, D. Trachsel.
Row 2—R. Mitchell, R. Boecler, T. Nauert, J. Hickey, R. Feldmann, O. Huddleston, G. Trigg.
Row 3—R. Schwenker, P. Smith, W. Stuckey, R. Garber, H. Bandini, B. Lucas, J. Lemon, A. Allen.
Row 4—S. Peters, C. Billings, W. Sherman, G. Curran, R. Kaplan, V. Birchler, R. Rumpf, A. Dix, C. Mueller, K. Waller, H. Mullen.

GLEE CLUB

Purpose of Club: Development of skill in ensemble singing.

Moderator: Miss Hilb

Time and Place of Meeting: Sixth period daily in 301.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Jack Calloway
Vice-Pesident:	Arden Green
Secretary:	Don Trachsel
Treasurer:	Wilford Ruediger
Librarian:	Robert Feldman

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Norman Tietze
Vice-President:	Jack Albright
Secretary:	Haydn Parks
Treasurer:	Don Trachsel
Librarian:	Carl Rohlfing

INTERNATIONAL-CORRESPONDENCE CLUB

Row 1—N. Bunte, R. Engelken, E. Senn, R. Hughart, S. Anderson, A. Hudson.
Row 2—A. Field, V. Crumley, B. Bruce, M. Bruce, J. Bromeling, A. Acker, L. Bolgard, V. Beuer, J. Koch, C. Pryor.
Row 3—L. Stalley, P. Holden, B. Hummel, J. Godbey, M. Dorsey, B. Buescher, J. Kettmann, R. Zoellner, H. Knichel, A. Rathouz, V. Jennings.
Row 4—V. Pierce, J. Breen, J. Borchers, V. McIntosh, R. Schwarze, D. Drach, M. Ocker, M. Schwarz, V. Emison, H. Ramsey, M. Durrer, A. Kuechenmeister.
Row 5—M. Parks, J. Van Os, A. Winter, J. Onanian, I. Cutright, J. Loewe, A. Fields, B. Mohn, M. Marsden, L. Card, D. Bacik.
Row 6—L. Gramlich, M. Fischer, J. Boniface, T. Purdom, G. Yourtee, L. Durrer, G. Lambert, A. Kelleher, J. Guibor.
Row 7—R. Fritschle, R. Malone, V. Koeneman, R. Doyle, M. Koeneke, P. Alexander.

INTERNATIONAL-CORRESPONDENCE CLUB

Purpose: Letter writing, use of leisure time, learning ways of students in other lands.

Moderator: Miss Heddergott

Time and Place of Meeting: Second Wednesday of each month in Room 110.

OFFICER

January, 1938, to September, 1938

Chairman: Phoebe Alexander

OFFICER

September, 1938, to January, 1939

Chairman: Elizabeth Senn

KNIT WITS CLUB

Row 1—M. Berg, G. Kuhne, H. Tichacek, M. Becker, A. Richards, M. Stonecipher.
Row 2—G. Copeland, D. Hogan, M. Burnett, F. Schubert, S. Greenfield, C. Means, A. Gundlach, J. Borchers, P. Linn, E. Knudsen, R. Collins.
Row 3—R. Dierkes, W. Huff, G. Castile, J. Buescher, L. Braun, M. Kuemmerle, M. Yochim, M. Parks, J. Breen, V. Pollock, L. Praemsey.
Row 4—N. Feistel, A. White, G. Frame, B. Vogel, R. Lambert, R. Engelken, D. Wasen, V. Parks.
Row 5—M. Sullivan, D. Lodwick, A. Maze, E. Pfeifer, M. Smith, D. Von Glinow, M. Lange, C. Pryor, A. Sheehan.

KNITTING CLUB

Purpose: To teach girls to knit, to exchange ideas and designs of knitting, to have a pleasant, social hour.

Moderator: Miss Binnington

Time and Place of Meeting: Mondays at 2:50 in Room 212.

OFFICERS
January to June, 1938

President:	Margaret Becker
Vice-President:	Hazel Helbig
Secretary:	Helen Tichacek
Treasurer:	Cliffe Wilkerson

OFFICERS
September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Helen Tichacek
Vice-President:	Marguerite Berg
Secretary:	Margaret Becker
Treasurer:	Grace Kuhne
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Alma Richards

MASK AND BUSKIN

Row 1—J. Meyer, M. Hartwein, J. Raines, E. Bachmann, L. Glock.
Row 2—S. Schneppe, M. Russell, M. Mueller, M. Westendorff, D. Lauth, V. Hahn, M. Fischer, J. Rubin, G. Tiesmann.
Row 3—M. Bick, E. Senn, S. Mattick, J. Thurman, M. Skinner, B. Van Deusen, H. Whitehouse, B. Schlieffarth, T. Purdom, V. Baier, B. Sutherland.

MASK AND BUSKIN

Purpose: To inspire an interest in drama. To read plays appreciatively as preparation for becoming an intelligent play-goer. To discover and develop the latent ability to act that exists in every child. To gain self-reliance.

Moderator: Miss Lancaster

Time and Place of Meeting: Alternate Tuesdays at 2:50 in Room 109.

OFFICERS
January to June, 1938

President:	Jeanne Massie
Vice-President:	Colleen Blanchard
Secretary:	Joanne Troutt
Treasurer:	Florence Robinson
Sergeant-at-Arms:	John Raines
Librarians:	Kurt Dambach, Lucy Block

OFFICERS
September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Florence Robinson
Vice-President:	John Raines
Secretary:	Jane Meyer
Treasurer:	Mary Ellen Hartwein
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Kurt Dambach
Librarians:	Lucy Glock, Estelle Bachmann

MATHEMATICS CLUB

Row 1—C. Griesbaum, E. Senn, M. Barrett, V. Thorman, L. Wiedershine.
Row 2—J. Van Os, P. Neuhoff, J. Raines, J. Van Os, M. Fitzler, S. Wiese, A. Sartorius.
Row 3—J. Malone, T. Purdom, A. Smith, O. Thomasen, G. Yourtee, F. Moch, K. Hammack.

MATHEMATICS CLUB

Purpose of Club: To promote scholarship and increase interest in mathematics.

Moderator: Miss Schlierholz

Time and Place of Meeting: A Wednesdays in Room 232.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

Pesident:	Donald Eichenberger
Vice-President:	Lucille Jostes
Second Vice-President:	Doris Agricola
Secretary:	Elizabeth Senn
Treasurer:	Virginia Loida

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Marcie Barrett
Vice-President:	Leonard Wiedershine
Second Vice-President:	Elizabeth Senn
Secretary:	Virginia Thorman
Treasurer:	Cyril Griesbaum

O'ITA

Row 1—V. McClintic, S. Shaw, M. McPherson, L. Jenisch, R. Jones, D. Hahn, M. Gebken, D. Bartling.
Row 2—A. Korte, E. Fink, V. Regna, M. Shonnard, A. Richards, H. Lowe, M. Hensel, J. Long.
Row 3—J. Schrieber, M. Fath, R. Krog, M. Berg, E. Williams, W. Dilcher, C. Paust, M. Nickolaus.
Row 4—J. Boniface, L. Binder, D. Fischer, D. Lauth, V. Hahn, V. Baier, J. Lange, J. Reising.
Row 5—J. Sevening, E. Weatherby, M. Mueller, M. Borah, G. Rally, D. Von Glinow, H. Howard, N. Johnson, C. Means.

Martha Sleater

O'ITA CLUB

Purpose of Club: The purpose of O'ita is to arouse interest in literary works and to study the lives of prominent authors.

Moderator: Miss M. Sleater

Time and Place of Meeting: First and third Fridays in Room 301.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Virginia McClintic
Vice-President:	Lenora Jenisch
Recording Secretary:	Mary Ann Hickey
Treasurer:	Mary Lew Fath
Corresponding Secretary:	Bonnadell Lafferty
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Dorothy Hahn

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Lenora Jenisch
Vice-President:	Shirley Shaw
Recording Secretary:	Mary McPherson
Treasurer:	Dorothy Hahn
Corresponding Secretary:	Ruth Jones
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Marie Gebken

PEP R

Row 1—L. Holmes, Y. Brothers, J. Parle, J. Mears, J. Stretch.
Row 2—G. Kraehe, C. Newman, J. Bennett, L. Jenisch, M. Borah, D. Hahn, A. Kaysing, F. Karch, D. Bay, E. Cleary, M. Brown.
Row 3—H. Goerts, J. Lierman, L. Black, M. Wilson, S. Flachsbart, B. Wimer, C. Koenig, P. Holmes, M. Harsel, B. Branding, B. Jordan.
Row 4—M. Hartwein, L. Granneman, E. Knudsen, J. Thurnau, L. Kiesel, V. McClintic, J. Troutt, B. Ziegler, M. Jacober, L. Brown, R. Kadlowsky, M. Hoefel, C. Kaiser.
Row 5—D. Hoefel, J. Bradshaw, N. Chase, M. Schoenbeck, M. Mears, M. Skinner, M. Reilly, S. Dial, G. Lange.

PEP R CLUB

Purpose of Club: To support all school activities and thus help to build school spirit.

Moderator: Miss M. Schlutius

Time and Place of Meeting: A Wednesdays in Room 228.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Gertrude Koenig
Vice-President:	Betty Branding
Secretary:	Jeanne Massie
Treasurer:	Jane Dierberger
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Jean Mears

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Jeanne Parle
Vice-President:	Yvonne Brothers
Secretary:	Lucille Holmes
Treasurer:	Jean Mears
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Jane Stretch

PHOTOPLAY

Row 1—M. Dorsey, A. Acker, E. Heil, V. Regna, M. Asbridge, V. Beuer, L. Gramlich, J. Godfrey, V. Robertson.
Row 2—J. Kettmann, L. Stalley, L. Croissant, S. Hoffmann, V. Heppe, D. Braun, E. Larsen, C. Patient, W. Penrod, A. Williams.
Row 3—M. Mueller, L. Bolgard, V. Brown, P. Alexander, Y. Gehrung, E. Olsen, M. Marsden, B. Mohn.
Row 4—V. Koeneman, R. Vogt, M. Weinhold, M. Schwartz, A. Porter, P. Speier.

PHOTOPLAY APPRECIATION

Purpose of Club: To further the artistic appreciation of pictures.

Moderator: Miss E. Manheimer

Time and Place of Meeting: Even Wednesdays in Room 304 at 3:00.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Patricia Speier
Vice-President:	Lorraine Gramlich
Secretary:	Margie Asbridge
Treasurer:	Betty Hummel

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Margie Asridge
Vice-President:	Lorraine Gramlich
Secretary:	Virginia Bauer
Treasurer:	Virginia Regna

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	James Peter
Vice-President:	Gale Yemm
Secretary:	Ruth Kadlowsky
Treasurer:	La Verne Laymann
Editor *Del Arco Iris:*	Lucille Holmes
Assistant-Editor *Del Arco Iris:*	Shirley Shaw

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Ruth Kadlowsky
Vice-President:	Shirley Shaw
Secretary:	Myrtis Kinney
Treasurer:	Lucille Holmes
Editor *Del Arco Iris:*	Verna Ujka
Assistant-Editor *Del Arco Iris:*	Marcella Wagner

SPANISH CLUB

Row 1—M. Wagner, V. Ujka, S. Shaw, R. Kadlowsky, L. Holmes, M. Kinney, C. Burns.
Row 2—A. Grininger, M. Peter, P. Elkins, V. McIntosh, M. Russell, V. Shusher, M. Lehn.
Row 3—D. Arnold, D. Fischer, D. Marner, J. Ulrich, J. Akans, R. Herold, R. Spargo.
Row 4—H. Evans, G. Smith.

SPANISH CLUB

Purpose of Club: To acquaint the members with Spanish countries and customs and to foster an interest in them.

Moderator: Miss Marian C. Comfort

Time and Place of Meeting: A Tuesdays in Room 324.

SPORTSMAN'S CLUB

Purpose of Club: To awaken a sense of responsibility for conservation of wild life, to arouse interest in fair play, and to learn state regulations and game laws.

Moderator: Miss N. L. Heddergott

Time and Place of Meeting: First and third Wednesday of each month in Room 110.

SPORTSMAN'S CLUB

Row 1—J. Watkins, R. Hudson, H. Schultz, W. Bode.
Row 2—R. Kaufmann, K. Hentschke, J. Kohl, G. Popp, R. King.
Row 3—J. Battles, J. Cicotte, P. Brannon, J. Dean, R. Meyer, S. Styens.

OFFICERS

January, 1938, to June, 1938

President:	Charles Friday
Vice-President:	Michael Stifter
Secretary-Treasurer:	Bill Limebrook

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Charles Schultz
Vice-President:	Wilbur Bode
Secretary:	Julius Kohl
Treasurer:	Jerry Watkins
Chairman:	Ralph Hudson

ROUGH RIDER

February to June, 1938 — September, 1938, to January, 1939

Reporters

Wesley Adams
Mary Borah
Arthur Brownlie
Scott Cherry
James Cooper
Doris Cox
Lucille Draper
Harry Fischer
Selma Flachsbart
Leon Golfin
Lenoir Herr
Lenora Jenisch
Florence Karch
Dorris-Jean Karsch
Audrey Kaysing
Frank Kirtz
Gertrude Koenig
Enno Kaehe
Ruth Krog
Virginia McClintic
Shirley Mack
Mary Ellen Marsden
Jeanne Massie
Jean Mears
Betty Jean Mohn
John Raines
Marge Ratz
Robert Rumer
Anita Saussele
Harold Simmons
Doris Rae Smith
Dick Unwin
Marie Vlatkovich

Dorothy Bartling
Arthur Brownlie
Bob Burns
Doris Cox
Lucille Draper
Harry Fischer
Selma Flachsbart
Oliver Hahn
Lenoir Herr
Arlis Hoff
Lenora Jenisch
Florence Karch
Audrey Kaysing
Adele Korte
Enno Kraehe
Ruth Krog
Jane Lange
Mary Ellen Marsden
Virginia McClintic
Jean Mears
Marian Mears
Helen Megel
Lee Mehner
Betty Jean Mohn
John Raines
Marge Ratz
Anita Saussele
Harold Simmons
Glen Smith
Charles Steinger
Marie Vlatkovich
Shirley Weise
Gladys Yourtee

Typists

Virginia Cinnater
Dorothy Deyen
Leona Galson
Bob Jeffe
Georgia Koester
LaVerne Lehmann
Mary Mauze
Ruth Merz
June Nieters
Katherine Roeder
May Ruester
Lorraine Sebek
Ray Tichacek
Verna Ujka
Frohman Wool

Dick Acker
Mary Angelus
Anna Louise Hanish
Lorraine Himmert
Lucille Holmes
Bob Jeffe
Georgia Koester
Margaret Schutz
Mary Stonecipher
Dick Unwin
Verna Ujka
Bernice Ziegler

Artist and Cartoonist

Gilbert Degenhardt — Oscar Thomsen

Photographers

Kurt Dambach
Bud Feickert
Henry Kloepper

Bud Feickert
Kurt Dambach
Clinton Hentz
Ken Waller

Distributors

Sanford Adams
Jack Allen
Ed Bassel
Bob Benish
Don Bruton
Lawrence Gammeter
Arvell Grosse
Andy Kuenneke
Winston Lindley
Cliff Lund
Lewis Neeb
Wilford Ruediger
Norman Tietze
Adolph Zimmer

Jack Ansehl
Jack Fleischli
Joe Harper
Elmer Haase
Warren Heath
Charles Hirson
Arthur Jordan
Enno Kraehe
Cliff Lund
Wilford Ruediger
Charles Steinger
Donald Wilsdorf

ROUGH RIDER STAFF

Row 1—H. Fischer, L. Wiedershine, D. Bartling, A. Kuenneke, M. Borah, M. Ratz, B. Burns.
Row 2—A. Saussele, B. Mohn, A. Kaysing, F. Karch, S. Weise, J. Mears, L. Holmes, M. Schutz, M. Angelus.
Row 3—G. Yourtee, S. Flachsbart, M. Marsden, M. Vlatkovich, R. Krog, V. McClintic, L. Jenisch, V. Ujka, D. Cox, A. Hanish.
Row 4—J. Lange, A. Korte, G. Koester, L. Draper, M. Stonecipher, H. Megel, L. Herr, M. Mears, B. Ziegler.
Row 5—W. Adams, C. Steinger, D. Acker, W. Ruediger, A. Jordan, O. Hahn, K. Waller, E. Kraehe.
Row 6—B. Losse, C. Lund, B. Jeffe.
Row 7—O. Thompson, J. Raines, A. Brownlie, C. Hirson, J. Fleischli, G. Smith, W. Rambach, B. Feickert, C. Hentz, H. Simmons, K. Dambach.

ROUGH RIDER

February to June, 1938

Editors	Leo Miller Dorothy Bartling
Sports Editor	Leonard Wiedershine
Business Manager	René Chouteau
Assistant Business Manager	Bob Losse
Exchange Manager	Walter Rambach

September, 1938, to January, 1939

Editors	Andy Kuenneke Mary Borah
Sports Editor	Leonard Wiedershine
Business Manager	Bob Losse
Assistant Business Manager	Walt Rambach
Exchange Manager	Wesley Adams

Bob Losse x
BETA

QUILL CLUB

Row 1—R. Malone, H. Heye, L. Linn, G. Spala, R. Bergs, B. Burkhardt.
Row 2—G. Queen, M. Moody, M. Mandigo, S. Kuppinger, L. Brown, B. Enright, H. Volle, J. Boitano, B. Botts.
Row 3—D. Schopp, B. Klipstine, M. Scheips, D. Stubits, E. Vose, K. Robertson, J. Thomas, C. Gessert.

QUILL CLUB

Purpose: To promote an interest in creative writing.

Moderator: Miss Hilma C. Peterson

Time and Place of Meeting: First and third Wednesday of every month, in Room 315 at 2:45.

OFFICERS
January to June, 1938

President:	Leonard Wiedershine
Vice-President:	Irene Meyer
Secretary:	Jane McNamara
Treasurer:	Norman Kimmel
Editor of weekly news column in a community newspaper:	Jane McNamara

OFFICERS
September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Harold Heye
Vice-President:	Robert Bergs
Secretary:	Ruth Malone
Treasurer:	Laurel Linn
Editor of weekly news column in a community newspaper:	Betty Burkhardt
Chairman of Committees:	George Spala

SIXES

Moderator: Miss Ewers

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President: Dorothy Howser
Vice-President: Jim Hosler
Secretary: Dorothy Moegelin
Treasurer: John Raines

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

Captains: Margie Ratz, Blanche Wimer
Secretary: Marjorie Heede
Treasurer: Elaine Cleary

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

Captains: Elaine Cleary, Margie Ratz
Secretary: Dorriss Masson
Treasurer: Jane Meyer

GIRLS' SWIMMING CLUB

Row 1—M. McPherson, S. Masson, M. Ratz, E. Cleary, J. Meyer, V. King.
Row 2—T. Ludwig, M. Skinner, M. Perringer, J. Godfrey, A. Grininger, M. Jekel, D. Von Glinow, L. Holmes, D. Bode.
Row 3—E. Mugele, D. Bonnerat, G. McConnell, H. Knichel, J. Rose, B. Beckel, L. Gould.

GIRLS' SWIMMING CLUB

Purpose: To swim—to learn swimming and to perfect swimming strokes and dives.

Moderator: Miss M. Hehrlein

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Monday 2:45-4:00 in swimming pool. One business meeting per term—second Monday of term in Room 22.

VOLLEY BALL CLUB

Purpose: After a thorough drill in the fundamentals, the teams are chosen and captains elected. A Round Robin Tournament is played and the winning team receives emblems on which a star is added for each additional victory. A tournament between two All-Star teams concludes the term's play.

Moderator: Miss Garesché

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Monday at 2:45 in the Girls' Gym and Room 39.

OFFICERS

Captains: Marjorie Bick, Doris Cox, Eleanor Ellebrecht, Kay Gansloser

VOLLEY BALL

Row 1—F. Tiken, E. Ellebrecht, J. Rubin, L. Alleman, M. Bick.
Row 2—E. Stoye, V. Goelker, L. Brown, G. Raney, M. Korte, F. Pawlowicz, J. Bromeling, D. Deeken R. Casey.
Row 3—J. Hall, M. Copher, C. Meyer, M. Wagner, F. Lesnett, V. Turner, R. Davidson, L. McCoy.
Row 4—V. Ryan, A. Mamroth, A. Fish, D. Oughton, R. Futo, A. Menzel, C. Roessler, M. Thorp.
Row 5—E. McCoy, C. Phillips, E. Kiesel, R. Rist, L. Burkhart, L. Schiller, C. Faerber, E. Fink M. Overhoff, A. Fink, K. Gansloser.

PHILATELIC CLUB

Purpose: To further the interest of its members in the collection of stamps and in learning their history.

Moderator: Miss Harris

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Tuesday at 3:00 in Room 209.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Virginia Thorman
Vice-President:	Donald Miller
Secretary:	Eleanor Mugele
Treasurer:	Jack Robbin
Librarian:	Arthur Satorius

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Jack Robbin
Vice-President:	Julius Zizvari
Secretary:	Leon Golfin
Treasurer:	David Horn
Librarian:	Harold Heye

Jack Robbin

RADIO CLUB

Purpose of Club: To promote an interest in the science of radio and radio communication.

Moderators: Mr. D. C. Colmey
Mr. Hochmeister

Time and Place of Meeting: Every Friday in Room 108.

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

President:	Bob Seigle
Vice-President:	Louis Pfau
Secretary:	John Van Os
Treasurer:	Henry Schleper

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

President:	Arlis Hoff
Vice-President:	Ray Hill
Secretary:	Louis Pfau
Treasurer:	Thomas Purdom

STUDENT COUNCIL—JANUARY, 1938

First Row—Left to Right—Betty Jane Reden, René Chouteau, Charles Eyermann, Meredith Smith, Gertrude Koenig.
Second Row—Left to Right—Shirley Mack, Hildegard Koebbe, Lucille Carroll, Marcie Barrett, Virginia Thorman, Clara Koenig, Mary Jane Brown, Dorothy Braun, Alice Weise, Shirley Weise, La Verne Tentschert.
Third Row—Left to Right—James Watkins, Bill Elkins, Doris Bay, Lorraine Plewa, Mary Kennedy, Helen Goerts, Blanche Wimer, Carill Gill, Margorie Ratz, Helen Snodgrass, Leonard Wiedershine.
Fourth Row—Left to Right—Roy Moskop, Kenneth Delf, Arlis Hoff, Venita Daugherty, Shirley Edmonds, Hazel Helbig, Doris Hoelscher, Virginia Loida, Molly Simon.
Fifth Row—Left to Right—John Schlobohn, Ray Hill, Bob Campbell, Vernon Kloepper, Scott Cherry, Lenoir Herr, Jane Lange, Dorothy Moeglin, Fred Moch, Spalding Becker.
Sixth Row—Left to Right—Gene McClintock, Donald Killoran, Edward Starke, Harvey Euge, Howard Sperber, Robert Dressen, Rono Keefe, Francis Shepard, Alice Leponis, Jean Malone, Joe Balk, Albert Trentmann, Robert Snodgrass.
Seventh Row—Left to Right—Francis Becker, Roy Schlemmer, Irwin Allison, Charles Stegen, Joe Zacher, Bonnie McKay.

John Schlobohn

OFFICERS

January to June, 1938

Mayor:	Charles Eyermann
Vice-President:	René Chouteau
Secretary	Meredith Smith
Sergeant-at-Arms:	Bob White
Committee Chairmen—	
Auditorium:	Bonnie McKay
Athletic:	Bob White
Citizenship:	Howard Sperber
Finance:	Gertrude Koenig
Property:	Bill Kohl
Welfare:	Betty Jane Reden

Best Wishes
Jewel Long

STUDENT COUNCIL—SEPTEMBER, 1938

Row 1—L. Neeb, H. Goerts, B. Jeffe, M. Korte.
Row 2—K. Dambach, C. Neumann, J. Boniface, R. Jones, F. Robinson, C. Koenig, W. Dilcher, G. Bryns, M. Lehner, D. Braun, L. Wiedershine.
Row 3—A. Sartorius, C. Lange, G. Martin, J. Sevening, D. Jeffe, M. Vlatkovich, J. Ulrich, M. Bick, M. Angelus, M. Stonecipher, B. Courtwright, H. Fischer.
Row 4—T. Rambach, R. Naert, J. Long, D. Phegley, B. Deutsch, R. Krog, D. Moegelin, M. Fitzler, D. Elkins, P. Speier, E. Strache, M. Ratz.
Row 5—T. Purdom, D. Dummeyer, O. Doom, B. Ruwwe, A. Kuhlman, W. Nagel, R. Koenig, M. Becker, B. Burns.
Row 6—W. Clithero, H. Megel, E. Cleary, S. Mattick, B. Goodman, M. Lautenbacher, B. Fisher, M. Lange, W. Schlinkmann, B. Campbell, V. Pollock, J. Brownson.
Row 7—H. Evers, F. Gabler, J. Onanian, B. Jones, R. Ziegler, M. Ellis, C. Horstmann, D. Giesenbier, O. Eckert, J. Balk, N. Kimmel, A. Hoff, B. Mornig, E. Kraehe, R. Leifield.
Row 8—P. Eyermann, R. Otto, B. Wimer, J. Riehl, J. Clacker, P. Alexander, J. Hosler, O. Hahn, W. Klose, W. Guth.

OFFICERS

September, 1938, to January, 1939

Mayor:	Bob Jeffe
Vice-President:	Lewis Neeb
Secretary:	Helen Goerts
Sergeant-at-Arms:	George Seith
Committee Chairmen—	
Auditorium:	Bob Burns
Athletic:	George Seith
Citizenship:	Helen Goerts
Property:	Harry Fischer
Welfare:	Maurine Korte
Finance:	Marge Ratz

THE VICTORS

Mayor and Editors: Andy Kuennecke, *Rough Rider;* Mary Borah, *Rough Rider;* Bob Jeffe, Mayor; Virginia McClintic, *Bwana;* Harry Fischer, *Bwana.*

Committee Chairmen: Bob Burns, Auditorium; Helen Goerts, Citizenship; Harry Fischer, Property; Maurine Korte, Welfare; George Seith, Athletic; Marge Ratz, Finance.

Seniors: Jack Babbitt, President; John Reiner, Vice-President; Marjorie Heede, Secretary; Eleanor Boefer, Treasurer; Ruth Kadlowsky, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Sevens: Don Bruton, President; Ray Hill, Vice-President; Ollie Hahn, Secretary; Bob Botts, Treasurer; Charles Hallenberg, Sergeant-at-Arms.

Sixes: Dorothy Howser, President; Jim Hosler, Vice-President; Dorothy Moegelin, Secretary; John Raines, Treasurer.

Clemens Blanke esq.

ROOSEVELT COACHES

This year, the Roosevelt coaching staff has again upheld the school tradition of turning out top-notch teams. The Rough Rider teams, under the direction of these capable instructors, have won more than their share of victories, always playing the game well and fairly.

Once more Mr. Granger gains top honors by producing a championship track team, running the number to eleven consecutive championships. Mr. Kuntz ably coached the midget tracksters and assisted in football. Coach Lorenzen produced a good team in basketball and a championship runner-up in tennis. Mr. Carlson again turned out first-rate baseball and football teams; Mr. Granger assisted him in football. Mr. Neumann also coached a championship runner-up in swimming. Mr. Hochmeister is to be congratulated on his work with the golf team. Praise and thanks should be given to Mr. Neeb for his efficient management of the business and finances of the entire sports program.

With these capable men to guide our Rough Riders, we may be sure to have many more victories brought home to Roosevelt.

HARRY FISCHER

BASEBALL SQUAD OF 1938

Row 1—Spuhler, Kelley, Benish, Stevens, Kline, Osterholt, Brown.

Row 2—Larkins, Goldak, Maierhofer, Beard, Glover, Fehr, Schutt, Hughes.

Row 3—Wiedershine, Russell, Gradl, Weast, Capral, Fitch, Brielmeyer, Schomberg, Coach Carlson.

Row 4—Franklin, Stege, Meyer, Pickett, Altmayer, O'Neill, Becker, Sigillito.

BASEBALL—1938

The Roosevelt Baseball team concluded the 1938 season by placing fourth in the High School League. Roosevelt High won two games and lost four in league competition. The team made a much better record in practice games, winning five and losing two. Since only three lettermen returned and our campus could not be used for practice, the Rough Riders were handicapped from the start.

Although the Rooseveltians ended the season with seven victories and six defeats, the team showed power in that four of the strongest teams in the district were held to a few runs. Much praise is due Mr. Carlson for his able direction of the team.

The scores for the practice games are as follows:

Roosevelt	4	Kirkwood	2
Roosevelt	6	Ritenour	2
Roosevelt	10	McBride	9
Roosevelt	11	Webster	7
Roosevelt	2	St. L. U. High	5
Roosevelt	8	East St. Louis	4
Roosevelt	1	Normandy	3

The box scores of the Roosevelt league games are as follows:

Roosevelt 3—Cleveland 6

	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Beard, l. f.	4	0	1	0
Schamburg, 2 b.	4	1	2	1
Cline, c. f.	3	0	0	0
Benish, 1 b.	4	0	1	1
Osterholt, p.	3	1	2	2
Fehr, 3 b.	2	1	1	0
Brown, c.	2	0	0	1
Larkins, r. f.	2	0	1	0
Pickett, s. s.	2	0	0	2
Glover	1	0	0	0

Roosevelt 10, Blewett 4

	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Cline, c. f.	4	1	0	0
Glover, l. f.	5	0	0	0
Schamburg, 3 b.	4	1	1	2
Benish, p., 1 b.	3	2	2	0
Fehr, 3 b.	3	1	2	2
Maierhofer, r. f.	4	0	0	0
Hughes, 1 b.	3	0	0	0
Osterholt, p.	1	1	1	0
Brown, c.	2	2	0	0
Stevens, s. s.	3	2	2	1

Roosevelt 2—Beaumont 4

	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Beard, c . f.	3	0	0	0
Maierhofer, l. f.	1	0	0	0
Fehr, 3 b.	4	1	1	0
Schamburg, 2 b.	4	0	0	0
Larkins, r. f.	2	0	0	0
Cline, r. f.	1	0	0	0
Hughes, 1 b.	3	0	0	0
Spuhler, p.	0	0	0	0
Osterholt, p.	0	0	0	0
Benish, p., 1 b.	2	1	1	1
Glover	1	0	0	0
Brown, c.	2	0	0	0
Pickett, s. s.	3	0	0	1

Roosevelt 1—Central 2

	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Glover, l. f.	3	0	0	0
Schamburg, 2 b.	4	0	1	1
Osterholt, r. f.	3	0	0	0
Maierhofer, r. f.	0	0	0	0
Benish, p.	3	1	2	0
Fehr, 3 b.	3	0	0	1
Stevens, s. s.	2	0	0	0
Cline, c. f.	3	0	0	0
Brown, c.	3	0	1	0
Hughes, 1 b.	3	0	1	0

Roosevelt 16—Soldan 7

	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Cline, c. f.	5	2	2	0
Schamburg, 2 b.	4	3	3	1
Osterholt, l. f.	5	1	1	0
Benish, p.	3	3	2	0
Fehr, 3 b.	5	2	2	1
Caporal, r. f.	4	0	2	0
Stevens, s. s.	3	1	0	1
Brown, c.	3	2	2	1
Hughes, 1 b.	3	2	1	0

Roosevelt 2—McKinley 4

	AB.	R.	H.	E.
Cline, c. f.	4	0	0	0
Schamburg, 2 b.	4	0	0	0
How, r. f.	3	0	1	0
Benish, p.	3	2	2	0
Osterholt, l. f.	4	0	1	0
Stevens, s. s.	4	0	0	0
Brown, c.	3	0	1	0
Hughes, 1 b.	2	0	0	0
Caporal, 3 b.	2	0	1	0
Glover	0	0	0	0

These are the season's batting averages:

	A. B.	H.	Per Cent
Benish	18	10	.555
Caporal	6	3	.500
Fehr	14	6	.428
How	3	1	.333
Osterholt	16	5	.312
Schamburg	23	7	.304
Brown	15	4	.266
Stevens	9	2	.222
Larkins	5	1	.200
Hughes	13	2	.153
Beard	7	1	.143
Cline	16	2	.125
Maierhofer	9	1	.111
Pickett	4	0	.000
Glover	7	0	.000

Letters were awarded to Benish, Brown, Cline, Fehr, Glover, Hughes, Larkins, Maierhofer, Osterholt, Schamburg, Stevens, and to Managers Franklin and Sigillito.

HARRY FISCHER.

BASKETBALL 1937-1938

Coach Walther Lorenzen's new method of developing basketball players proved a success this season. He introduced to Roosevelt a basketball tournament for all boys who were interested in this game. As a result of this tournament, Coach Lorenzen was able to choose his basketball team for this season. The winning teams were presented with valuable pins to wear on their sweaters. Even after the tournament, Roosevelt's team was handicapped by lack of experienced cagers, and despite the long, hard practice sessions, the team was able to win but two games out of six league games.

The call for basketball material revealed but three lettermen, Bob White, Ray Crocker, and Frank Brown. Other good material, however, was soon developed. When the team was finally put into shape, it engaged in non-league games to condition the players and to give them needed experience.

To start the ball rolling, the Rough Riders engaged McBride High School in their first non-league game. Roosevelt lost this game to McBride by the score of 32 to 25. John O'Connor was Roosevelt's high scorer and sensational goal shooter. He sank three goals and one free throw.

The first league game was played against Beaumont at the St. Louis University Gym, Roosevelt losing 24-13. The Rough Riders were rather slow in getting started, but soon were close behind last year's champions.

Next Roosevelt engaged Cleveland in a league game, beating them 26-25. This game was truly unusual in the fact that the lead was nearly snatched away from the Rough Riders, but they gained spirit and stoutly resisted Cleveland's thrust. Kenneth Gieck was Roosevelt's high point man making four goals and eight free throws.

Central defeated Roosevelt by the score of 33 to 12. The Rough Riders started scoring when the game was nearly over, and could not overcome Central's big lead.

Soldan also won a close game, 18 to 15. This game was fairly a heart-breaker. Soldan took the lead in the last quarter, when it seemed that Roosevelt would win.

Disheartened by the last defeat, the Crimson and White dropped a hard fought game to McKinley, 27-7.

The last and final game of the 1938 season was won by Roosevelt, when the team scored fourteen field goals and eight free throws in the game with Blewett and won by the score of 32 to 24.

The following boys were awarded the coveted athletic "R": Erwin Schultz and Lewis Neeb, who served as managers; Frank Brown, who was captain; Kenneth Gieck, Tom Kirwan, James Lawler, Ed Maus, John O'Connor, and John Reiner, who were members of the team.

Although this season was not so successful as it might have been, Roosevelt can look forward to a more successful one next year when experienced cagers will return for action.

LEONARD WIEDERSHINE.

BASKETBALL SQUAD, 1938

Row 1—Smith, Brown, Boecler, Abel, Haskenoff, Anderson, Melchior, Thomsen.

Row 2—Flachsbart, Moore, O'Connor, Kuechler, Tentschert, Coach Lorenzen, Nelson, Glass, Reiner.

Row 3—Brownson, Maus, Beard, Altmayer.

FOOTBALL NOTES

THE Roosevelt football team of the 1938 season was a very good one, despite the injuries which lowered the Rough Riders' chances of a championship. The team played a difficult schedule, but gained a five hundred per cent average for the entire season, although it lost to Soldan, Beaumont, and Cleveland. Pre-season predictions expected Roosevelt to repeat their outstanding record of 1937, but several injuries, early in the season, forced the Crimson and White to be content with fourth place in the Interscholastic League. Too much praise cannot be given to Coach Carlson and Assistant Coach Granger, to Co-Captains Brown and Crocker, to the other boys who composed the team and played good, sportsmanlike football.

ROOSEVELT 7—McBRIDE 6

The Rough Riders opened the season with a victory in a night game at Walsh Stadium over McBride. A record-breaking crowd of spectators watched this closely fought game. The Crimson and White's only, but decisive score, came on a forward pass from Brown to Osterholt in the first quarter. McBride's score came in the last quarter, after the ball had been brought near the scoring territory, with a pass and a center plunge. McBride's failure to make the extra point cost the prep school the victory.

In this game Roosevelt lost a valuable player, as Schaefer was injured and was unable to play in another contest the remainder of the season. The entire team played a fast-charging, hard-tackling game throughout the evening.

ROOSEVELT 0—McKINLEY 0

Roosevelt opened the 1938 Interscholastic football season with a scoreless tie against McKinley. The Crimson passing worked with distinction, but failed to score. The defense was unerring and blanketed all of McKinley's offensive threats. Both teams had several opportunities to score, only to lose them by the penalty route. To Brown is due much credit, as he seldom failed to pass the ball straight and true into the arms of waiting receivers, especially Osterholt. The offensive and defensive work of Glover, Seith, Schlemmer, and Hughes was praiseworthy.

ROOSEVELT 13—ST. LOUIS U. HIGH 7

The Rooseveltians had a close call, for they barely defeated St. Louis U. High. By scoring in the last few minutes of play, an inspired Rough Rider team upset a powerful Junior Billiken team. The attendance record of this game plus the record made at the McBride game broke all records of nocturnal tilts in Roosevelt history.

The Crimson's first score came in the second stanza, when Tom Hughes intercepted a forward pass and ran seventy yards for a touchdown. The prep school made its only score in the last quarter with a right-end run. Then the team made the extra point. It seemed as though the game was at an end as far as Roosevelt was concerned. But the passing combination of Brown and Osterholt again worked to perfection. After the ball had been brought to the one-yard by passes and a right-end run by Seith, Jim Glover took the

ROOSEVELT FOOTBALL SQUAD OF 1938

Row 1—Coach Granger, Schaefer, Kallmeyer, Maus, Crocker, Twesten.

Row 2—Born, Moore, Hughes, Maierhofer, Jansen, Sieth, Schlemmer, Osterholt, Mantia, Coach Carlson, Zacher.

Row 3—Gradl, Schamburg, Kelley, Massara, Brown, Stevens, Glover, Langley, Warman.

Row 4—Hausler, Bonham, Boyle, Patton, Joern, Weaver.

ball around left end, but lost the ball on a hard tackle. However, the game was saved for the Rough Riders, when Weaver recovered in scoring territory. Roosevelt's line proved its versatility by stopping many of the Prepsters' scoring threats and opening numerous holes for the backfield.

ROOSEVELT 20—CENTRAL 6

A crippled Roosevelt team crushed Central 20 to 6. Four star regulars, Brown, Hughes, Schaefer, and Osterholt, were missing from the starting line-up because of injuries. The Rough Riders' fast clicking attack and air-tight defense, however, was brilliant throughout the game.

Bob Osterholt, star quarterback, started the scoring by catching Seith's fumble and crossing the double marker for the first score of the game. The second Crimson score occurred after Glover caught a pass from Brown and raced twenty yards to bring the point total for the Cowboys to 13. The coveted extra point was garnered by a pass from Glover to Schamburg.

Central made its lone score on a blocked punt in the second quarter. Following a strong defensive by Central in the third quarter, the Rough Riders hit their stride and proved that they were the better team by their display of excellent playing. The final score came via a pass from Brown to Moore.

ROOSEVELT 0—SOLDAN 8

Coach Carlson's boys, minus several of their star players, lost to Soldan, who eventually won the league title, by the score of 0 to 8. Luck was with Soldan, because the first score came on a safety, when Brown stepped over the end zone on an attempted punt. This score eventually led to Soldan's next touchdown.

Many times Roosevelt was in scoring territory, but the strong defense of Soldan held fast and kept Roosevelt from scoring. The final score came in the last quarter on an intercepted pass. Roosevelt's superb playing would have clearly stamped it as a championship team, but their attack was handicapped by the absence of Crocker and Schaefer.

The backfield performed marvelously; and the line composed of Weaver, Schlemmer, Maus, Moore, Hughes, Kallmeyer, and Patton played a fine game, recovering fumbles, blocking players, and knocking down passes.

ROOSEVELT 0—CLEVELAND 6

At the beginning it seemed as if the outcome would be in Roosevelt's favor, for the Rough Riders had been consistently breaking up Cleveland's plays. Co-Captains Brown and Crocker were missed, but the playing of the backfield of Osterholt, Seith, Altmayer, and Glover was outstanding. The line performed admirably under fire. Most of the playing centered in midfield and in Cleveland's territory.

An intercepted pass started Cleveland on its way to victory. The touchdown came in the second quarter after the ball had been brought to the seven-yard line by a run around tackle and a short right-end run. The team failed to convert the extra point.

ROOSEVELT 6—BEAUMONT 14

The Crimson and White, playing in the last game of the season, went down in defeat to Beaumont. The game was played before a large crowd of spectators on Armistice Day morning. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the display of hard-fought, well-played football.

The Cowboys received the opening kick-off and returned the ball to mid-field. A few line plunges, and a lateral from Glover to Osterholt, brought the ball to the Northsiders' sixteen-yard line as the quarter ended. Then Seith went over for the lone Roosevelt score on a spinner play.

In spite of Roosevelt's sturdy defense, the Blue Jackets crossed the goal-line once in the second quarter, and again in the third quarter. Both touch-downs were made through line plunges. Jim Glover made several long runs and did all the signal calling, while Brown, Osterholt, and Hughes, in their last game, played a good all-around game. The following players composed the first team for the season:

Left end:	Moore
Left tackle:	Hughes
Left guard:	Schlemmer
Center:	Patton
Right guard:	Joern and Weaver
Right tackle:	Kallmeyer and Boyle
Right end:	Crocker, Maus, and Langley
Quarterback:	Osterholt, Kelly, and Altmayer
Left halfback:	Seith
Right halfback:	Glover and Schaefer
Fullback:	Brown

To the boys mentioned above and to Managers Warman, Born, and Zacher letters were awarded.

Two of our players were awarded places on the Interscholastic All-Star Team, two were placed on the second team, and five were given honorable mention. George Seith was selected as All-Star left halfback by reason of his great offensive work in running interference and by his running attacks. John Moore was selected for the left end position of the mythical eleven. He starred at receiving passes, blocking, and being an impassable barrier at defense. Crocker and Hughes gained positions on the second team for their excellent work. Roy Schlemmer, Herbert Weaver, Frank Brown, Bob Osterholt, and Dick Patton were given honorable mention.

On the district All-Star team, Seith was placed at left halfback. Moore, Hughes, and Osterholt were awarded honorable mention.

LEONARD WIEDERSHINE

TENNIS—1938

Roosevelt tennis team of 1938 completed an eventful season by gaining second place in the Interscholastic standings. The Rough Riders played excellent tennis in winning twenty matches and losing but eight. The team swept through the first four matches with Cleveland and then split even with Soldan. Again the Rough Riders won four straight and then split even, this time playing Blewett and McKinley respectively. The team then whipped Central and Southwest in short order. Beaumont, the league champions, handed the Rooseveltians four defeats to complete the season. The individual records are as follows:

	Won	Lost
Bill Snow, first man	5	2
Eugene Paplanus, second man	6	1
Jack Allen, third man	4	3
Harry Fischer and Jack Fleischli, doubles team	3	1
Bob Smith and Bill Bennett, doubles team	2	0
Jack Fleischli and Bob Smith, doubles team	0	1

This is a record of which every Rooseveltian may be proud. Letters were awarded to Snow, Paplanus, Allen, Fischer, Fleischli, Smith, and Bennett. We congratulate Coach Lorenzen and his team on their splendid work.

HARRY FISCHER.

GOLF

The Roosevelt golfers opened their season with a practice match with Southwest High. The contest was match play and was won by Southwest.

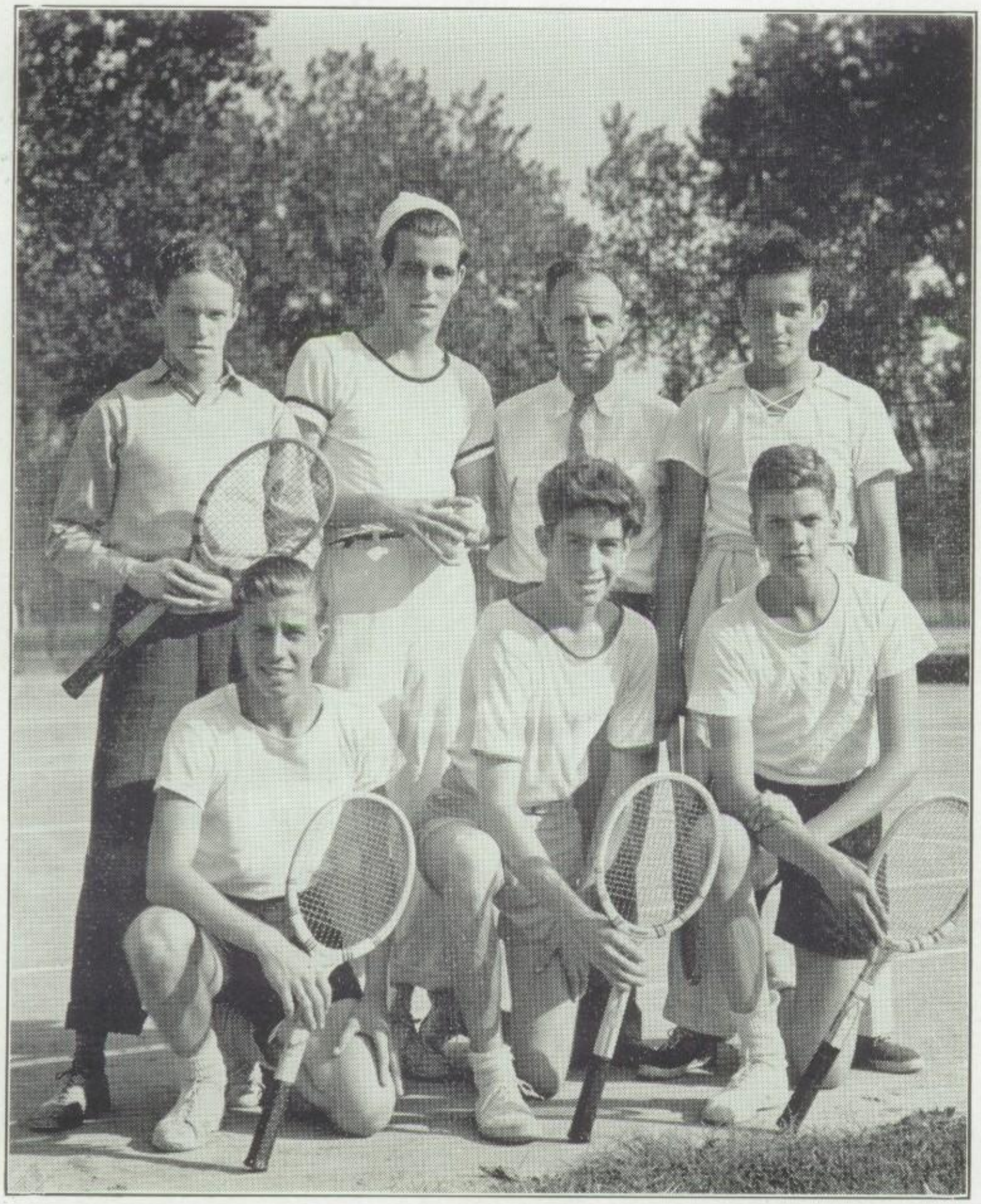
A second practice match was played with Webster and Blewett. This was a match in which the four highest individual scores were used to determine the winner. Webster had a four-man score of 162 for the nine-hole course, Blewett was second with 166, and Roosevelt trailed with 204.

In the City High School Tournament, played on the Forest Park eighteen-hole course, Roosevelt met the best golfers in the city high schools. The tournament was won by the school having lowest score for a four-man team. Cleveland took the championship with a score of 648 for the thirty-six holes. Roosevelt golfers were the "under dogs", trailing with a score of 855.

Our team did not fare well this season; but Mr. Hochmeister, our new coach, expects a much better team next year. Our boys gained much valuable experience which will help make a better team next year.

The coveted "R" was awarded to the boys who comprised this year's squad: Wiele, Murphy, Stoll, and Ruemeli.

BOB BURNS.



TENNIS TEAM

Row 1—J. Fleischli, B. Smith, H. Fischer.
Row 2—J. Allen, B. Snow, Coach Lorenzen, E. Paplanus.

POINT WINNERS

Row 1—Glass, Schaefer, Gray, Teich, Simokaitis, Parks.
Row 2—Linzeman. Kohl, Seith, Bigham, Gast, Helstern, Vogelsang, Link.
Row 3—Kimmel, Akans, Soldofsky, Crocker, Bettlach, Dreessen, Krausnich, Phillips.
Row 4—Coach Granger, Wildermuth, Roediger, Coach Kuntz.

Calvin Gray

TRACK—SPRING, 1938

Head high, eyes on the tape, arms driving in rhythm with flying legs that barely seemed to touch the track, the sprinter, victory assured by yards, shot ahead to triumph—this picture is symbolic of Roosevelt's dynamic spike-knights and their eleventh consecutive Interscholastic Track Championship. Cheered on and inspired by the sight of the red-and-white-clad Rough Riders, the rousing track aud, the smile of the beautiful Track Queen, and a wonderful day (Who got wet?), our track team performed superbly as they led all competitors by thirty-one and one-half points.

The Seniors were victorious in their division, with a seven and one-half point lead over their nearest rival. Calvin Gray led the attack, easily capturing the 440-yard dash, in which Bigham, who had to fight the most interesting duel of the meet to defeat the pressing Beaumont challenger as they twice jaunted around the track in the 880-yard run, placed fourth. Schaefer broke the tape in the 220-yard dash, followed by Glass who placed second; and Glass was again on the heels of Schaefer as they took second and third in the 100-yard sprint. Glass further distinguished himself by jumping to third place in the running broad jump. Dreessen, with one shoe spiked off at the start of the mile, courageously ran four circuits of the cinder track to win. In his heat in the preliminaries in the meet, he took second place. Gast placed fourth in the mile. Surprising all, including himself, Kuenneke leaped the high hurdles for 120 yards to second place, while Bettlach did

TRACK SQUAD, 1938

likewise in the 220-yard low hurdle race. Our relay team was second to *no other* as it spurted to victory with Schaefer, Akans, Phillips, and Glass carrying the baton over the 880-yard course. Langley high-jumped to second place and pole-vaulted to fourth place in his respective events, while Crocker hurled twelve pounds of iron in graceful form to place fourth in the shot put.

The Juniors reduced all comers a notch or two, as they led the field with a 15⅔ point lead. Top man was Kimmel, taking first honors in the 120-yard low hurdles in which Helstern placed fourth. He was the only Rough Rider to place in the broad jump, taking first, and skirting the bamboo to second place in the high jump. Seith let no grass sprout under his flying spikes as he sprinted to victory in the 100-yard dash with Teich posting a third. Seith's high-geared speed put him second in the 50-yard dash, pressed by Kimmel, who ranked third. Having warmed up a bit by this time, Seith tossed the eight-pound shot for a good second. Teich breezed to third place in the 220-yard dash, while Burns ran twice that distance to place third in the 440-yard dash. Parks maintained his perfect record by winning the 880-yard run with Simokaitis taking second. In the 880-yard relay the baton passers placed second with Seith, Helstern, Burns, and Teich putting up an exceptionally good fight.

The Midgets saved themselves from a "whitewashin' " by placing their 440-yard relay team fourth with Kohl, Linzeman, Paust, and Vogelsang, gathering in the lone point. Due credit, however, must be given to Coach Kuntz, who, needless to say, did his best and then some, but—well, wait till next year, for Coach Kuntz hopes that we'll have all four trophy cups to store away.

At Roosevelt High the Interscholastic Track Championship has become more of a tradition than an event. We are justly proud of our record, and we should endeavor to maintain the tradition. In true Crimson and White style, our track team of this year did the "usual thing," and the members have earned for themselves a niche next to that of ten previous track teams in the glorious history of Roosevelt sports. However, the real driving force and the power that is continually putting our track team out in front is Coach Granger. Too much praise cannot be given to him for so convincingly familiarizing the team with the elements of good sportsmanship and the secrets of track success.

BILL LIMEBROOK,
JORDAN SIMONOFF.

BOYS' SWIMMING TEAM

Row 1—R. Hargitt, B. Glenn, C. Gray, R. Hanssen, H. Parks.
Row 2—H. Rothenberg, M. Fitzsimmons, E. Haase, J. Wachter, O. Poupeney.
Row 3—W. Lucas, G. Schaefer, R. Becker, H. Marx.

SWIMMING

This year the Roosevelt swimming team, under the expert direction of Coach Roland F. Neumann, assisted by Mr. H. Marx, had a comparatively successful season with but two defeats in their dual meets. The title which our team secured was that of City Relay Champions. On December 2, at the Washington University Water Carnival, the relay team, composed of Flanagan Gray, Elmer Haase, René Chouteau, and Herbert Rothenberg, showed its power by placing first with a time of 1:51.3. The captain, René Chouteau, was presented with a cup which is to occupy a place in the Roosevelt trophy case.

Later in the season, the team competed in five dual meets, the results of which are as follows:

Roosevelt	42	Beaumont	24
Roosevelt	36	McKinley	30
Soldan	40	Roosevelt	26
Roosevelt	44	McKinley	22
Soldan	38	Roosevelt	28

The only defeats were suffered at the hands of the team's strongest rival, Soldan High. In these dual meets, Calvin Gray and René Chouteau took high honors, each being high-point man in two meets and tying for point honors in the third.

The team, aided by five lettermen from last year's squad, also did well in the City Meet by placing second after Soldan. In the State Meet, however, the Rough Riders suffered a setback by securing only fourth place.

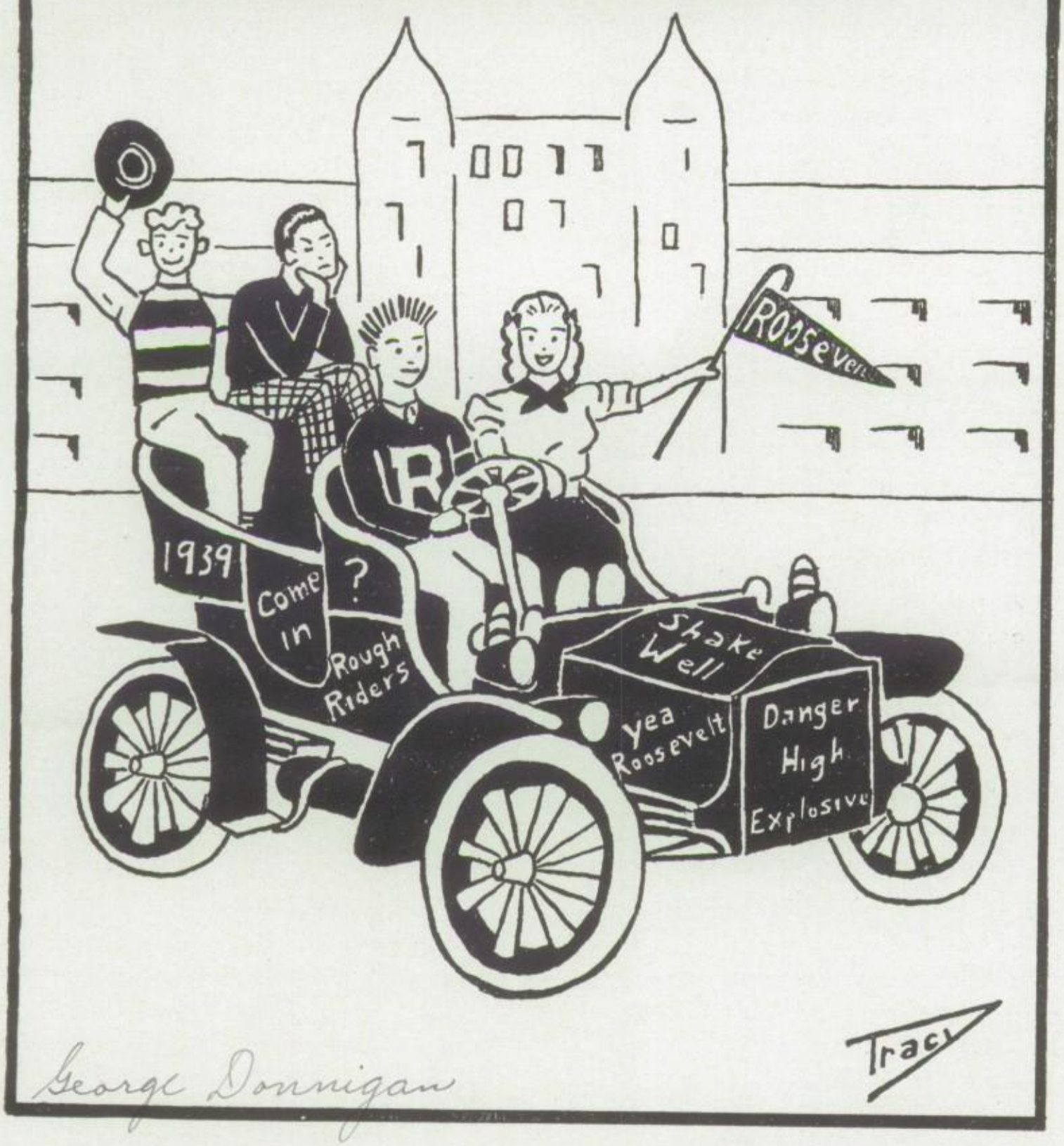
Letters were awarded to Captain René Chouteau, Calvin Gray, Elmer Haase, Ray Becker, John Wachter, Fred Kaiser, George Schaffer, Jerry Kenney, Roger Will, Oris Poupeney, Flanagan Gray, Bill Glenn, Bob Hanssen, Herbert Rothenberg, and George Turner, manager.

With nine lettermen returning next year, Coach Neumann's 1938-39 team shows promise of even improving on the record of the 1937-38 team.

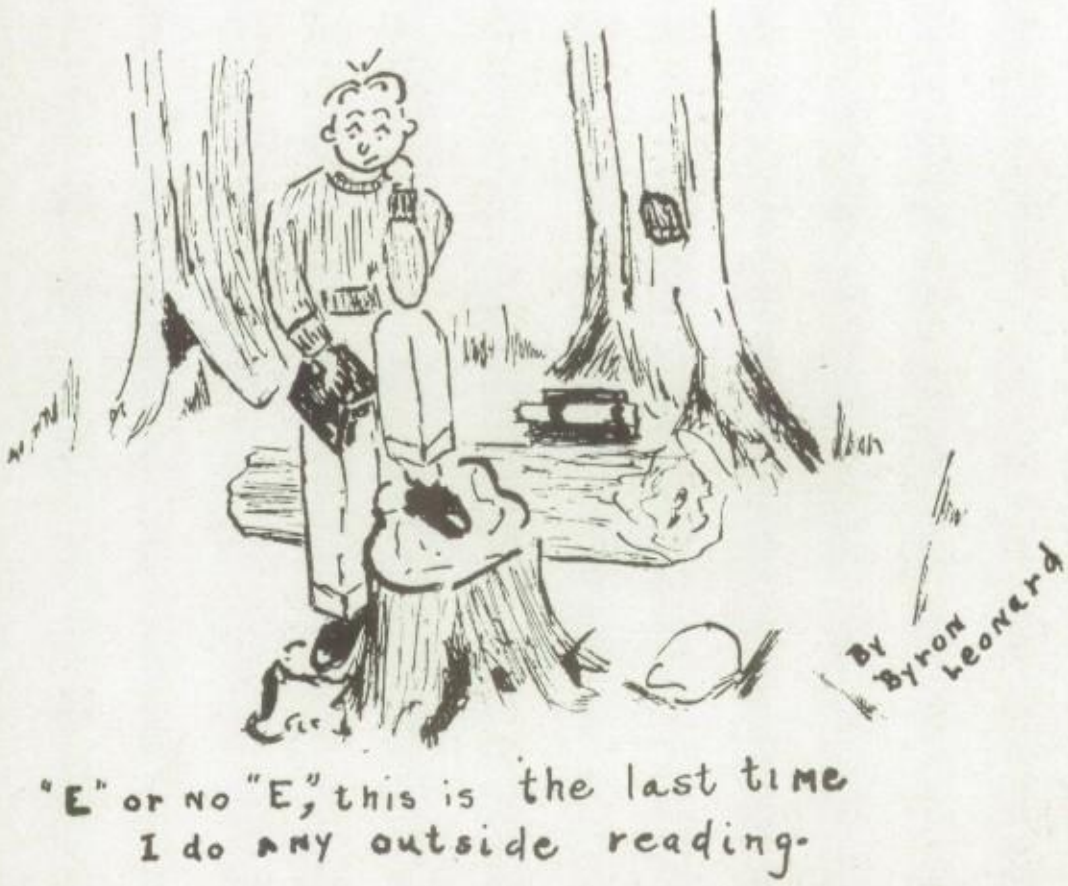
SCOTT CHERRY.

Good Luck
Norman Bessner

HUMOR



George Donnigan



The octogenarian, Mr. Jones, in the middle of an operation for the rejuvenation of youth, became very restless:

"Don't be impatient," soothed the nurse.

The poor man went on sobbing and moaning.

"Don't cry. The pain will soon vanish."

"I'm not crying because of pain," explained the old man. "I'm afraid I'll be late for school."

* * *

"That chap's sure lazy. He's been sitting there doing nothing for two hours."

"How do you know?"

"I have been sitting here watching him."

* * *

SLIGHTLY ANNOYED

I've just shot a dog.
Was he mad?
Well, he wasn't exactly pleased.

* * *

A man gazed incredulously at a huge mounted fish. Finally he said: "The man who caught that fish is a liar."

* * *

"I just want him to learn the rudiments of walking," said the doting mother as the maid piloted the baby across the room. "He'll always have plenty of cars."

I once knew a doctor,
His name was Heck;
He fell in the well
And broke his neck.
It served him right.
He should have stayed at home
And tended the sick
And let the well alone.

* * *

NOT WORRIED

"Does my practicing voice-culture make you nervous?" asked Mary, who was learning how to sing.

"It did when I first heard the neighbors discussing it," replied the lady next door, "but I'm getting used to it, so I don't care what happens to you."

* * *

Gently he pushed her quivering shoulders back against the chair. She raised beseeching eyes in which faint hope and fear were struggling. From her parted lips, her breath came in short, wrenching gasps. Reassuringly he smiled at her.

B-z-z-z went the dentist's drill.

* * *

MADE A DIFFERENCE

"Is it true that it's bad luck to have a black cat following you?"

"Depends on whether you're a man or mouse."

* * *

CHANCE FOR TELEVISION

Mother (proudly): "I wish, my son, that your father would stay home one evening to see how well you behave when he is out."

* * *

"I gave that man 50 cents for saving my life."

"And what did he do?"

"He gave me back 45 cents change."

* * *

"Did you know Harold has died? Such a clever man. He knew four dead languages.

"Well, he can use them now."

* * *

"No girl has ever made a fool of me."

"Who was it, then?"

"Do fishes grow fast, Jimmie?"

"Some of them do. My father caught one last year that grows an inch every time he tells about it."

' ' '

A GUILTY CONSCIENCE?

The day after the military parade, a boy remarked to his sister's boy friend: "You should have seen the caller Sis had last night; he looked fine sitting beside her with his arm——"

"Bobby!" gasped his sister, her face getting red.

"Well, so he did," replied her little brother, "he had his arm——"

"Bobby!" interrupted his mother sharply, "leave the room this instant!"

As Bobby left he mumbled half to himself, "I was only going to say that he had his army clothes on."

Cliff L. (rising with dignity): "Then this is the end?"

B. Ziegler: "Yes, shall I return your letters?"

C. L.: "Please. There's some good material in them that I can use again."

' ' '

NOT SO GOOD

Head Clerk: "I am sorry to hear of your partner's death. Would you like me to take his place?"

Manager: "Very much, if you can get the undertaker to arrange it."

' ' '

Vain: "What's that book?"

Dope: "It's entitled 'What Twenty Million Women Want'."

Vain: "Yeah? Let's see if they spelled my name right."

' ' '

A secret—something you tell one person at a time.

Waiter: "Your coffee, sir — special from Australia, sir."

Diner: "Oh, so that's where you've been!"

ANOTHER SOLUTION NEEDED

A farmer visited his son's college. Watching students in a chemistry class, he was told they were looking for a universal solvent.

"What's that?" asked the farmer.

"A liquid that will dissolve anything," he was told.

"That's a great idea," replied the farmer. "When you find it, what are you going to keep it in."

ON THE SPOT

Caller: "How much are your rooms?"

Landlady: "From five dollars up."

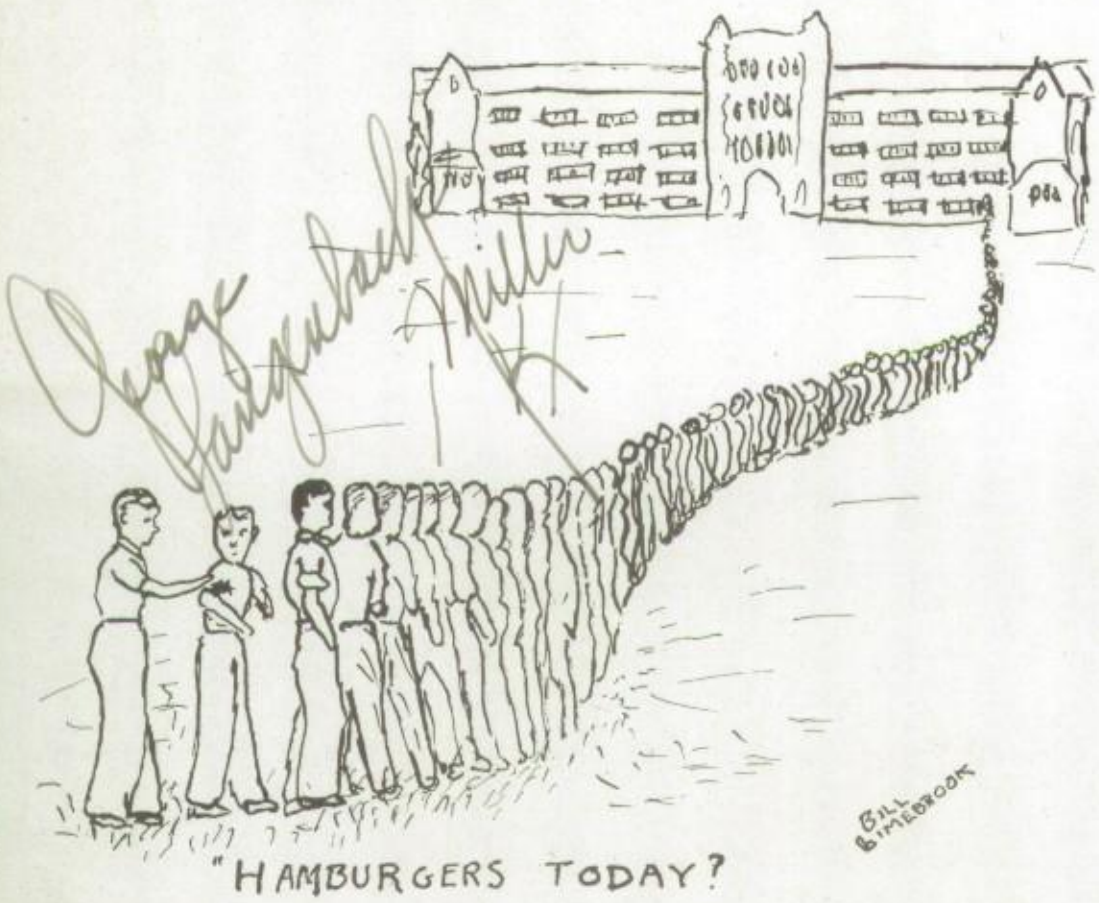
Caller: "Too much. I'm a college student."

Landlady: "Five dollars down."

"Pardon me, does this train stop at Tenth Street?"

"Yes. Watch me and get off one station before I do."

"Thank you."



Principal: "You like to go to school, don't you, Joe?"

Joe: "Yes, sir."

Principal: "What do you expect to learn today?"

Joe: "The date of the picnic."

"AND YET THEY AREN'T VAIN"

A girl in a crowded car to her friend, "I wish that good-looking fellow would give me his seat."

Five fellows immediately stood up!

Long Boy: "Big boy, wuz George Washington as honest as dey sez he wuz?"

Shorty: "Ah tell you, man, George wuz the honestest man dat ever wuz bohn."

Long Boy: "Den, how come dey close de banks on his birthday?"

KNOCKED 'IM DIZZIE

There was a young fellow named Izzie,
Who went for a drive in his lizzie,
His view of a train
Was hidden by rain.
Alas—for poor Izzie—where is he?

"What do you think of our two candidates for mayor?"

"Well, I'm glad only one can be elected."

Bill: "How are you getting along at home since your mother has been away?"

Bob: "Oh, life is very simple now—I can put my socks on from either end."

Absent-minded Professor's Wife: "There's a report of your death in the paper, dear."

A. M. P.: "Is that so? We must remember to send a wreath."

Farmer: "What are you doing up in my peach tree?"

Frank: "Honest, mister, I fell out of an airplane."

PHYSIOLOGY VERSE

"Where can a man buy a cap for his knee
Or a key to the lock of his hair?
Can his eyes be called academy
Because there are pupils there?

"In the crown of his head what gems are found?
Who travels the bridge of his nose?
Can he use, when shingling the roof of his mouth,
The nails on the ends of his toes?

"Can the crook of his elbow be sent to jail?
If so, what did he do?
How does he sharpen his shoulder blades?
I'll be hanged if I know. Do you?

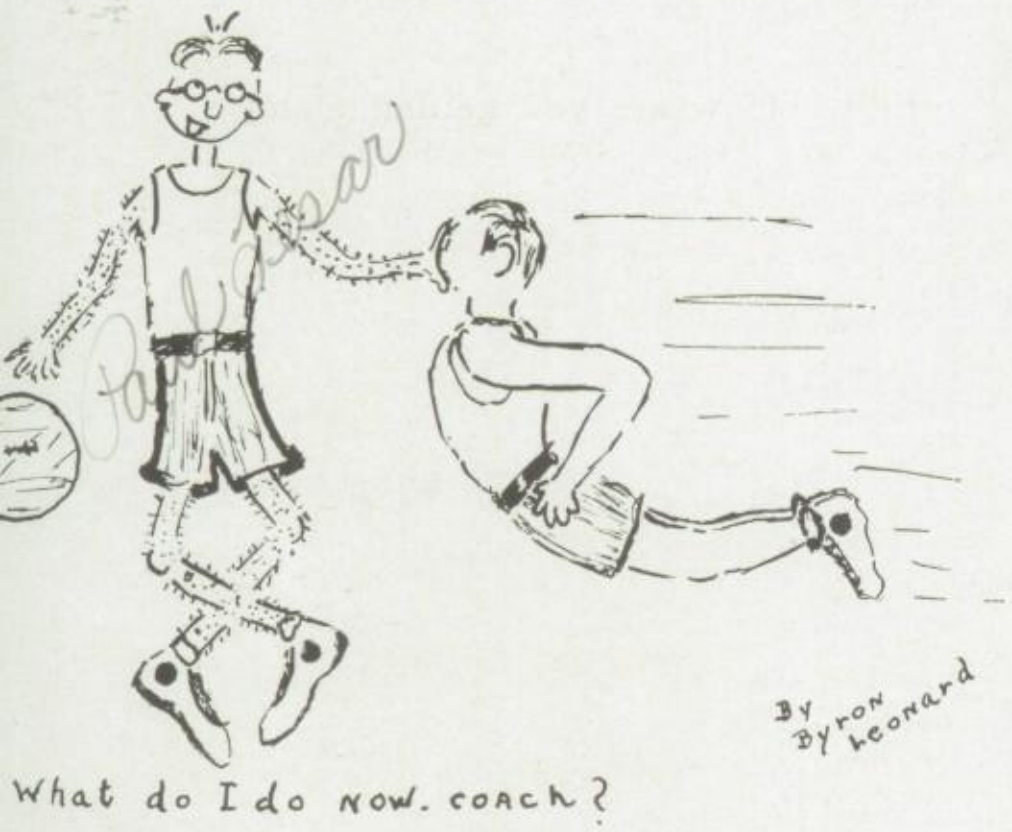
"Can he sit in the shade of the palm of his hand?
Or beat on the drum of his ear?
Does the calf of his leg eat the corns on his toes?
If so, why not grow corns on the ear?"

* * *

Don Bruton: "Do you think it's right to punish folks for things they haven't done?"

Teacher: "Why, of course not, Don."

D. B.: "Well, I didn't do my home-work."



PRETTY SOON NOW

Messenger: "Yes, sir, I started out with my first message forty-six years ago."

Innocent Bystander: "And how many more years do you figure before you'll finally deliver it?"

* * *

Teacher: "Does this question puzzle you?"

Pupil: "Not at all. It's the answer."

* * *

Teacher: "Use the right verb in this sentence, 'The toast was drank in silence'."

Jack Lewis: "The toast was ate in silence."

* * *

First Mexican: "Carlos has announced that he will be a candidate in the next election."

Second Ditto: "What's he running for?"

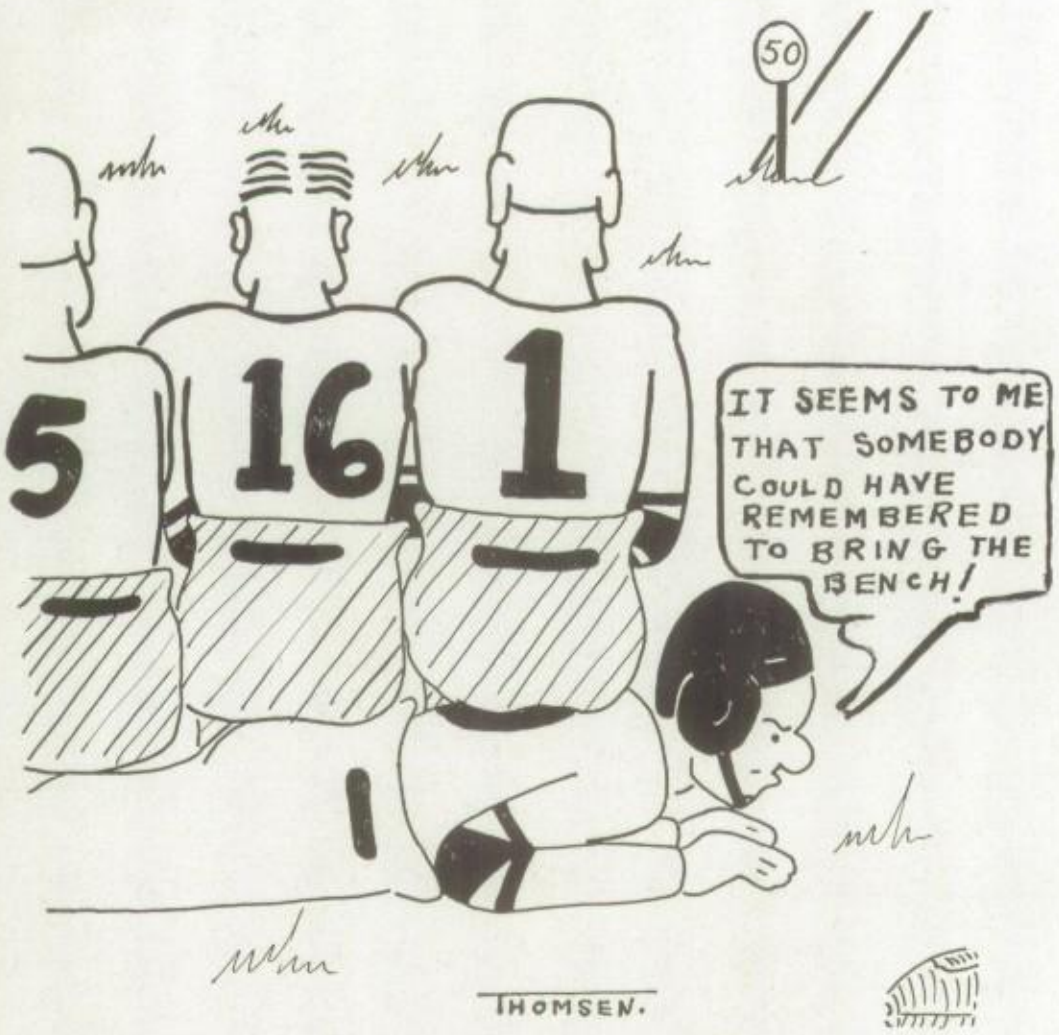
First Mexican: "The border."

* * *

THEY BEAT HIM TO THEM

Husband: "I say, if the worst comes to the worst, I suppose we can go and live with your parents?"

Wife: "Not a chance; they're already living with their parents."



Friend: "Why have you given the general such a peculiar pose?"

Sculptor: "You see, it started to be an equestrian statue and then the committee found they couldn't afford a horse."

Co-ed: "Daddy, there's a girl in one of my classes with a hat exactly like my new one."

Father: "I suppose that means you want money for another one."

Co-ed: "Well, it would be cheaper than changing schools."

Two rash law students in class one day were engaged in a heated argument. One student said, "You are the dumbest person I ever saw."

The law prof quite absent-mindedly banged upon the desk and said, "Gentlemen, you forget that I am in the room."

"My taxidermist business is prospering."

"What are you mounting now?"

"The ladder of success."

Sign on a student's door: "If I am studying when you enter, wake me up."

HE'S TRIED IT

Doctor: "Perhaps you drink too much coffee. I should advise you to try a substitute."

Patient: "Doctor, your advice is superfluous. I have lived in a boarding house for twenty-five years."

Man: "Is New York the next stop?"
Porter: "Yes, suh; brush you off, suh?"
Man: "No, I'll get off myself."

OF COURSE

Surgeon (to attendant): "Go and get the name of the accident victim so that we can inform his mother."

Attendant (three minutes later): "He says his mother already knows his name."

But this month's prize goes to the Scotchman who sent the surgeon's bill to his father-in-law when he learned that his wife's tonsils really should have been taken out when she was a little girl.

Tell an Englishman a joke and he laughs twice: once when he hears it and once when he gets the point.

Tell a Frenchman a joke and he laughs once, because he sees it immediately.

Tell an American a joke and he does not laugh; he has already heard it.

PAST HUMAN HELP

Little Lucy: "Auntie, why do you put powder on your face?"

Aunt: "To make me pretty, dear."

Lucy: "Then why doesn't it?"

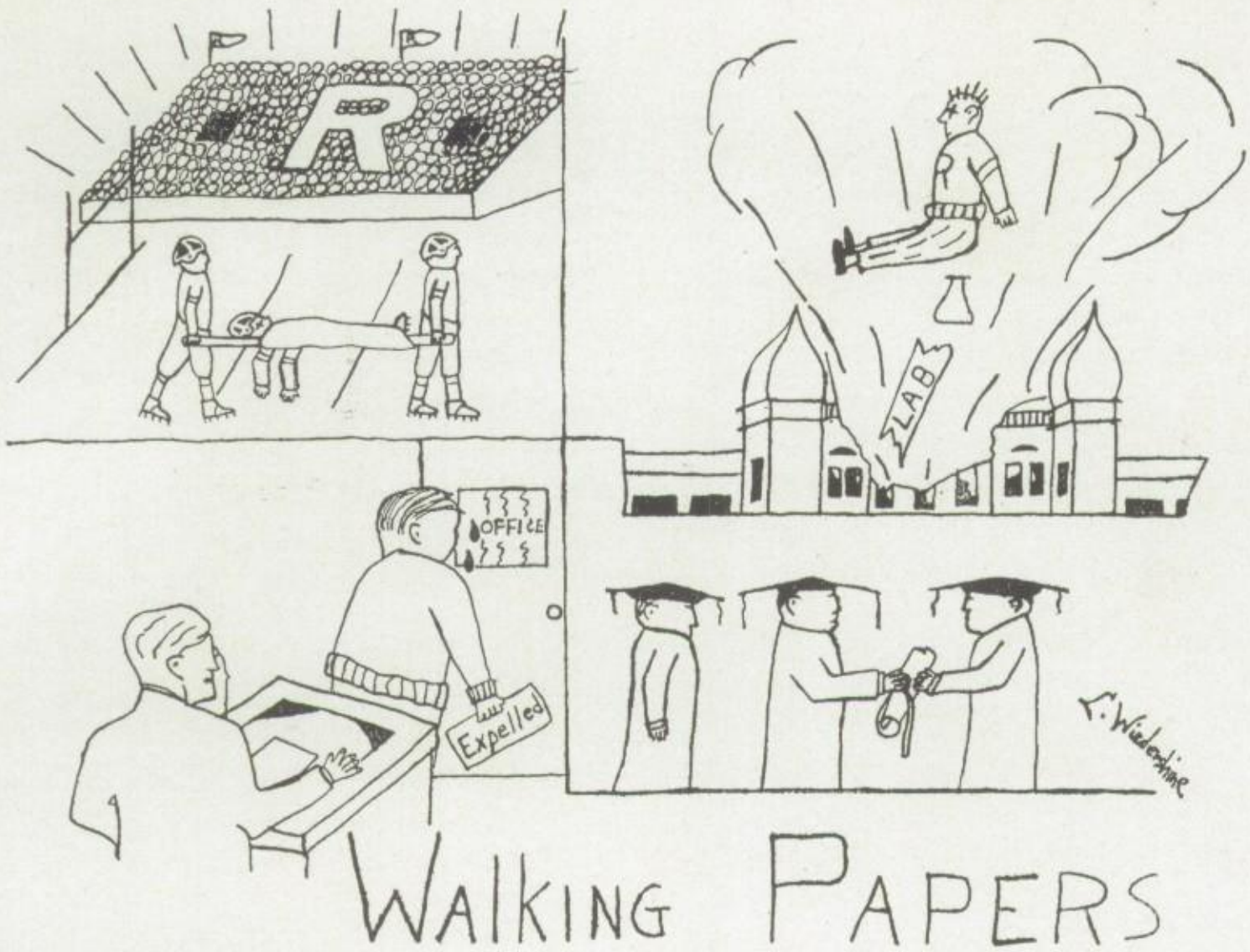
Spelling Teacher: "My dear girl, you put too many a's in banana."

Girl: "Well, you know, banana is an easy thing to slip on."

Andy Kuennecke: "I smiled at a girl last night and, as she passed, she gave me a smile in return."

Curious: "What followed?"

Andy: "I did."



WALKING PAPERS

Whatever trouble Adam had
No man in days of yore
Could say when Adam cracked a joke
"I've heard that one before."

APPLICATION

College Graduate: "Have you an opening for a bright, energetic college graduate?"

Honest Employer: "Yes, and don't slam it on your way out."

First Lawyer: "Do you know anything about these lie detectors?"

Second Lawyer: "Good heavens, man, I live with one!"

Scene: Sunday morning in any drug store.

"Can you please change a dime for me?"

"Certainly. I hope you enjoy the sermon."

"Is your girl a good cook?"

"Is she! Why, she serves a meal that warms your heart—in fact, it gives you a heartburn."

NOT IN THAT DIRECTION

A Mississippi river steamboat was stopped in the mouth of a tributary stream, owing to a dense fog. An old lady passenger inquired of the captain the cause of the delay.

"Can't see up the river," was his laconic reply.

"But I can see the stars overhead," she replied sharply.

"Yes, ma'am," came back the captain, "but unless the boilers bust, we ain't goin' that way."

Owner: "How did you come to puncture this tire?"

Chauffeur: "Ran over a milk bottle, sir."

Owner: "Didn't you see it in time?"

Chauffeur: "No, the kid had it under his coat."

Beggar: "Have you enough money for a cup o' coffee?"

Student: "Oh, I'll manage somehow, thank you."

"WE HAVE WITH US—"

Toasts were in order. The toastmaster arose to introduce a prominent elderly speaker and said:

"Gentlemen, you have just been giving your attention to a turkey stuffed with sage. Now you will give your attention to a sage stuffed with turkey."

Kate: "My uncle can play the piano by ear."

Jack: "That's nothing. My uncle fiddles with his beard."

Man: "I have come back to buy the car I was looking at yesterday."

Salesman: "Fine! Now tell me what was the one predominating thing that made you buy this car?"

Man: "My wife."

Teacher: "You missed my class yesterday, didn't you?"

Bob N.: "Not in the least, sir, not in the least."

Passer-by: "What kind of dog is that, son?"

Small Boy: "This is a police dog."

Passer-by: "That doesn't look like a police dog."

Small Boy: "Nope, it's in the secret service."

Man with a Cold: "Cad I get ted dollars frob you?"

Friend: "To borrow?"

Man with a Cold: "Do, do, today."

A patient complained to the doctor that his hair was coming out.

"Won't you give me something to keep it in?" he begged.

"Take this," the doctor said kindly, as he handed the patient an empty pill box.

"That is a skyscraper," announced the guide.

"My, I'd love to see it work," said the old lady.

Barber: "Well, my little man, and how would you like your hair cut?"

Small Boy: "If you please, sir, just like father's, and don't forget the little round hole at the top where the head comes through."

Chinese Patient on Telephone: "Doctor, what time you fixee teeth fo' me?"

Doctor: "Two-thirty—all right?"

Chinaman: "Yes, tooth hurty me all right, but what time you fixee?"

Motor Cop (producing notebook): "What is your name?"

Speeder: "Aloyisus Alistair Cholmandelet Coypean."

Motor Cop (putting notebook away): "Well, don't let me catch you again."

"How much gas do we have, Algernon?"

"Egad, Kooza, it points to one-half, but whether the bally thing means half full or half empty, I don't know."

Headline: "A load of bricks arrives for a walk in the park."

Teacher (to class): "What is the highest form of animal life?"

Pupil (Bob Losse): "The giraffe, sir."

TRY IT

Science Teacher: "Name some liquid that won't freeze."

Cliff Lund: "Hot water."

Lenoir Herr (before ride in airplane): "Is this airplane absolutely a safe one?"

Pilot: "Safest on earth."

Chemistry Teacher: "Name three articles containing starch."

Mary Ann Fotheringham: "Two cuffs and a collar."

Guests (arriving at party): "Butler, please announce Mr. and Mrs. Penny and son."

Butler announces: "Three cents."

In the early days of the World War the officer in charge of a British post, deep in the heart of Africa, received a wireless message from his chief:

"War declared. Arrest all enemy aliens in your district."

A few days later the chief received this communication:

"Have arrested seven Germans, three Belgians, four Spaniards, five Frenchmen, a couple of Swedes, an Argentinian and an American. Please inform me with whom we are at war."

* * *

BEST QUALITY

Department Store Manager: "I don't know what I'll do with Paul. No matter where I put him he goes to sleep."

Floor Walker: "Put him at the pajama counter and pin a sign on him, saying, 'Our pajamas are of such fine quality that even the clerk who sells them cannot stay awake.'"

Ikey and Rachel took little Moses to the pictures. The attendant warned them that unless the child kept quiet they would have to leave and get their money back.

Half-way through the principal film, Ikey turned to Rachel and whispered, "Vell, vot do you think of it?"

"Rotten," replied Rachel.

"Yes," answered Ikey. "Pinch de baby."

* * *

"What can I do with the children?" asked the nurse-maid. "They won't go to sleep."

"I'll go in and sing to them," said their mother.

"I have already threatened them with that, but it made no difference."

* * *

Diner to Head Waiter: "By the way, did that fellow who took our order leave any family?"

THE SLOW ENGLISH

A teacher asked her class to write an essay on London. She was surprised to read the following in one attempt: "The people of London are noted for their stupidity."

The young author was asked where she got the idea.

"Please, miss," was the reply, "it says here in the textbook that the population of London is very dense."

* * *

Lives of great men all remind us,
As their pages o'er we turn,
That we're apt to leave behind us,
Letters that we ought to burn.

* * *

They're picking up the pieces
With a shovel and a rake
Because he used his horn
When he should have used his brake.

* * *

Wife (showing husband expensive fur coat): "One really can't help feeling sorry for the poor thing that was skinned for this."

Husband: "I appreciate your sympathy."

* * *

He: "You know, last year the doctor told me if I didn't stop smoking, I'd become feeble-minded."

She: "Why didn't you stop?"

* * *

The waiter handed the customer a menu.

"Bring me a plate of hash," said the customer.

"Gentlemen wants to take a chance," the waiter yelled into the kitchen.

"Waiter, I'll have some of the same," said another customer.

"Another sport!" called out the waiter.

* * *

Two men were seated in a crowded car. One, noticing that the other had his eyes closed, said: "Bill, are yer feelin' well?"

"I'm all right," said Bill, "but I do 'ate to see ladies standing."

Another serious problem is what to send the florist's daughter when she is ill.

* * *

"My Scotch boy friend sent me his picture."

"How does it look?"

"I don't know; I haven't had it developed yet."

* * *

I was suffering from liver trouble and the doctor told me that if I laughed fifteen minutes before each meal, my condition would improve. One day in a restaurant, while having my little laugh, a man at the opposite table walked over to me and said in an angry manner:

"What in the heck are you laughing at?"

"Why, I am laughing for my liver," I said.

"Well, then I guess I had better start laughing, too. I ordered mine a half hour ago."

* * *

History Teacher: "What have Calvin Coolidge and Hughes in common?"

Tom Hughes: "They both have beards except Coolidge."

* * *

Headline in Pasadena, Cal., paper: Cadets Will Hear Wild Animal Talk.

* * *

If you take your own advice, you'll be too busy to bore others with it."

* * *

"Aha, a chip off the old block," said the woodpecker as he lighted on the man's bald head.

* * *

"I can't seem to place your face," said the plastic surgeon to the lady whose face he had difficulty in lifting.

* * *

"Cashing a personal check is about the hardest thing in the world."

"Yes, indeed. People either don't know you well enough or they know you too well."

SCHOOL OF THE FUTURE

"WE WILL NOW TAKE THE ALGEBRA PILLS"

ON THE BUTTON

A man went wearily into a barber shop and slumped down into a chair. "Give me a shave," he said.

The barber told him that he was too far down in the chair for a shave.

"All right," said the customer wearily, "give me a hair cut."

* * *

"I want a reliable chauffeur who takes no risks," said the would-be employer.

"I am your man, sir," replied the applicant. "Can I have my salary in advance?"

Farmer (in letter to the editor of the country paper): "I have a horse that at times appears normal, but at other times is lame to an alarming degree. What shall I do?"

Editor: "The next time that your horse appears normal, sell him."

* * *

IN THE MONEY

Mack: "Say, that was some blonde with you last night. Where did you meet her?"

John: "I dunno. I just opened my wallet and there she was."

George Ludford
'42

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